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# THE HOLCAD.

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## ADVICE TO STUDENTS.

SERMON BY DR. FERGUSON AT OPENING OF COLLEGE YEAR, 1887-8.

Prov. xxxi. 2: What, my son? and what, the son of my womb? and what, the son of my vows?

Parental anxiety arises naturally from parental affection. It may not be given full expression in every instance. Some natures are quiet, unostentatious, secretive, and shrink from uttering the anxious solicitude that preys all the more surely for the hiding of it upon their life-force. Some purposely suppress the natural manifestation of the deep anxieties that possess their souls for sake of those about whom they center, lest they add a burden to the young lives they wish to bless. But though there may be undoubtedly undue display of affection and concern, it ought to find expression in some proper and efficient way, that children may be brought under its wholesome constraint. Not a son has come here out of a Christian home who does not know that some hearts are yearning for his welfare. Not a daughter has come hither who does not know that pious parents are burdened with a special anxiety in her behalf. You may not have had many words said about it, but you are certain, every one of you, that fathers or mothers are thinking of you and praying for you, that you may fall in with helpful companions, that you may be surrounded by wholesome influences, that you may be developed and improved by your new associations, and in every way be an honor to yourself and your friends. If any words were spoken, thoughtful, sincere, tear-enforced words, words of love and religion, though you fail to appreciate them now, you may some day recall them to reprove your recreancy, or hallow the results of your obedience.

So did Lemuel. Who was he? We do not know and it is useless to conjecture. All we know is that he had a good mother and he treasured up her words, and through Solomon he has transmitted them to us. He even gives us in the words of our text an insight into her warm, loving heart. They are an outburst of affectionate interest, the motherly instinct breaking every bond of conventionality and expressing itself without restraint: "What my son? and what, the son of my womb? and what, the son of my vows?"

Starting from these words of Lemuel, I think it will be a legitimate use of them if I attempt to interpret, as best I may, the wishes of parents and friends concerning you as you enter upon the college year. It will not be necessary to consult them one by one in order to know the truth. They can scarcely mistake the prophecy—the burden of their desires. Your presence here indicates with sufficient certainty the few points I wish to emphasize.

1. They will expect of you *diligence in the performance of your school-work.* Why have they sent you here? Why have you consented to come? Mainly because they desire for you and you desire for yourselves a more liberal education than you have yet

received. Do you mean to fulfil the purpose of your coming? Do you acknowledge and feel a real obligation resting upon you, both filial and personal, to devote yourself to study and make the most of your talents and opportunities?

In the brief memoir we have of Dr. D. A. Wallace there is a letter addressed to one about to leave home for college, which I wish could be read by you all. Let me quote a short section of it: "Just in proportion as you become a healthier, stronger, more intelligent, sharper, wiser, better man will you attain the ends of the college. The course of study is arranged with the view of securing mental and moral culture. Pursue it carefully, make thorough work of it, master it. Do not make study secondary and something else primary. Do not study for a degree merely, nor for the reputation of scholarship, but for excellence." I repeat the words: "Do not make study secondary and something else primary." It matters not how important that something else may be. Your name is *student* and that should be your distinguishing character. Shall it be in your case an evident misnomer? Would that you all were ready to say: Study, first; everything else, second. I like to play base-ball, but it shall not interfere with my regular study hours. I like amateur photography, but I shall dally with it only as an occasional luxury. I like to entertain company, but, friends, let your calls be in season and in measure. I appreciate church socials, but let the burden and brunt of them be borne by those whose hands are not already full with school-work. I like to be gallant, but I owe something more than courtesies to Euclid and Xenophon. I am doing a great work and I cannot come down.

Whoever of you expects to devote himself to any of these extraneous things and absorb scholarship by contact with teachers and students, especially the latter, meditates a great wrong to himself and his parents, and had better save his father's money and his own credit by stopping at the threshold and turning his face homeward. But, young ladies and gentlemen, we are persuaded better things of you, though we thus speak. We trust that with earnest, resolute spirit you will enter upon the year's work. It is a great gain to have a good purpose at the outset. Even if we be jostled from the straight line it marks out for us it is better than to start in an aimless, sauntering way. He who walks idly out over the hills to enjoy the scenery and exhilarating air may stop by the wayside to rest in some quiet nook, to chat with the farmer in his field, to examine a flower, or rock, or fern. It matters not how long a time he spends, drifting hither and thither, according to his fancy. But he who starts for a certain point to be reached by an appointed time must resist the allurements by the way and press on toward his destination. You have set your face toward a certain goal to be reached by so many years of faithful work —not the goal of graduation merely, but of culture corresponding therewith. You cannot afford to take every attractive thing that happens to come your way. Avoid absences from study and recitation as sure to defeat your good purpose. Be in class every day and be attentive to the instruction of the hour. To this end, take care of your health and guard against actual sickness, and that you may maintain your self respect; never condescend to the childishness of playing sick. Make this your present thorough purpose, and, if you have any sturdiness of character to begin with, your success is assured.

II. Your friends will expect of you growth in true gentility. Gentility is refinement of spirit and manners in either sex. There is a difference in this respect

in persons naturally. There are ugly natures,—coarse, censorious, gruff, selfish. There are others that simply lack delicacy; boisterous, unsympathetic, without discernment, with no sense of propriety, trampling on the rights, invading the privacy of others without knowing it. Yet much can be done for these to overcome their natural defect. The rules of good society are designed for their restraint. Emerson says: "Manners have been somewhat cynically defined to be a contrivance of wise men to keep fools at a distance." Besides, contact with others more refined than themselves wears away asperities of character and manner. For character and manner can scarcely be considered apart. "Manners," says Munger, "come from within, and from a within that is grounded in truth, honor, delicacy, kindness and consideration." And yet there are many persons, possessed of sterling virtues, who misrepresent themselves by a repulsive exterior, because they undervalue the charm and power of gentle, refined manners. What saith the Scriptures? The elements of true gentility are everywhere commended in the Word of God. It calls for "truth in the inward parts." It says: "Be ye kind, one to another, tenderhearted, forgiving one another." It counsels consideration of others: "Consider one another to provoke unto love and good works." It commands disinterested regard for others: "Look not every man on his own things, but every man also on the things of others." It sums it all up in the distinct exhortation: "Be courteous." The wonder is that one can be a Christian and drink in the Christian spirit and not drink in at the same time the spirit of gentleness and tenderness and thoughtfulness. In so far as we fall short of gentility of speech and behavior do we not equally fall short of Christian requirement?

Now, there are certain *relations* into which you are brought while at school, and certain proprieties growing out of them, that every lady or gentleman will wish to observe.

1. There are proprieties connected with your relation to your teachers. To begin with, there should be mutual respect. The teacher is not a lord and can claim no menial subservience. But the place of authority is his, and that should be cheerfully conceded. None detests fawning hypocrisy more than the discerning teacher. The sycophant, who courts with equal zeal the favor of both parties in every contest, is a despicable creature. But a manly subordination to rightful authority ought to command the respect of all parties. The parent is not superior in nature to his child, yet he has rightful authority over him. The teacher is, possibly, a man of like infirmities with his pupil. Yet, for the sake of order and efficiency, he occupies the chair of government. It must be so, and where this is heartily recognized there is little necessity for assertion on the one hand or for submission on the other. They may, instead, be friends, co-operating with each other for the common good. It is one of the strange things sometimes seen in school-life that students are set over against teachers as if they were sworn enemies. It is not to be wondered at that here and there an idle, worthless fellow, who cares for nothing but a good time, should count him his enemy who seeks to get some good work out of him. But, surely, the most pleasant relations ought to exist between the mass of students and those who wish to assist them in their work. I claim—and every other teacher here would do the same—to be a friend to every student here who is a friend to himself, and on terms of equality and friendship desire to meet you all, expecting such respect only as is becoming to you to give in the relations we sustain to each other.

2. There are proprieties growing out of your relation to your fellow-students. They constitute the world you live in, and the same courtesies that sweeten and smooth the ways of society in the great world should prevail here. Here we have no nobility, no royal family, and all assumption of superiority is equally ridiculous and useless. You are the equal of every other, and no more. Even intellectual superiority should not unnecessarily obtrude itself on the attention of others. Pay little regard to the failures and foibles of others. Even pity the conceited, whose lofty pity of others is apt to make him the object of derision. Laugh at him if you will, but let him find his level without your help. The sum of it all is this: Have respect for one another's feelings. She who calls attention to another's dress by the exclamation, "What horrid taste!" might well turn attention to herself by the exclamation, "What horrid manners!" He who brings into prominence the deformity of another, whether of body or mind, is guilty of a heartlessness that takes him for the time at least out of the category of gentlemen. Study to conduct yourselves with your fellows so that, though you differ, though you oppose each other in many ways, though you belong to different societies, factions or sets, you may respect each other as gentlemen and ladies.

3. There are proprieties to be observed arising from the commingling of the sexes in the same school. There is a freedom that is unbecoming; a softness that is intolerable. Of these it is not necessary that I should speak here. But the spirit of true gallantry, that in our time seems to be dying out, may well be cherished. Let gentlemen give the preferred seat or position to the ladies of the class. Let their presence everywhere be respected. If no higher reason prevail to silence the rough or inelegant word, let their approach frown it down. And if rules avail little to cast out the tobacco nuisance, surely it is enough to keep back the covert squirt of filthiness to know that some refined lady's dress will probably sweep it up. We believe one of the greatest advantages of co-education is that it has a refining influence on the young men. See to it, young men, that you do not lose this great benefit by resisting the wholesome restraint and uplifting of their presence. A recent number of the *Critic* utters this growl at co-education: "It is liable to tint the manners and talk of the girls with a freedom and slangishness caught from the boys rather that to teach the latter good behavior." I trust you will not merely deny the assertion, but disprove it by elegancy of speech and behavior on the part of both ladies and gentlemen.

We are apt to consider these things as deserving of little consideration at our hands. We distinguish them from the more substantial parts of an education Yet good manners are a pass-port to good society everywhere. They contribute to success in any line of effort. They are a reflection of the spirit of Christ in the soul. "Whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honorable, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report, if there be any virtue and if there be any praise, think on these things."

III. Your friends will desire for you above all else moral and Christian culture. "What, my son? and what, the son of my womb? and what, the son of my vows?" You are the child of their vows, dedicated to God in baptism, consecrated by many prayers, and followed wherever you go with fervent desires for your moral and spiritual welfare. Will you disappoint and distress them by returning to them, not benefited, but rather shorn of your purity and piety? Or will you cheer their hearts by manifest growth in Chris-

tian experience and practice. "A wise son maketh a glad father ; but a foolish son is the heaviness of his mother."

I knew a young man of my school days, who went to College out of a pious home in Maryland, a free-hearted, lovable, moral young man, who returned to his father's house at the end of his course with the drinking habit formed A little more time made him a sot and a wreck, vainly seeking rescue in an inebriate asylum. Such a murderous stab as that, I trust, no young man here will ever give to those who love him best. That it may not be so, stand firm at the beginning and never let the Circean glass touch your lips. Set yourself against every form of immorality. Let God's word and your own conscience rule you rather than some bad example or false public sentiment. Be true. Be honest. If you value manly character for yourself, let there be no twisting and shifting, no skilful evasion of moral obligation, no Jesuitical reservation, no covering of wrong doing with an euphemistic name, no calling evil good and good evil Whoever wilfully breaks through the hedge of God's perfect law puts himself out in the open field where there is exposure to attack on every side. Whoever treads down conscience silences the only friendly monitor within him that summons him back from every ruinous by-path to the highway of virtue and honor. Moreover, the influences that radiate from the home circle not only bind you to sound morals, but to true piety. For you, as for themselves, fathers and mothers "seek first the kingdom of God and His righteousness." More than success in your studies or the honors of oratorical contest, they value your conversion and your growth in grace.

What will be the religious life of this college year? Will it be healthy and vigorous and dominating? Will the few drops of last year be followed by a refreshing rain this year? Professing Christians, expect and labor for great things for your own souls and the souls of others. Unconverted ones, who should desire a time of blessing so much as you? Why not accept of the Lord Jesus at once? Take him as your Saviour and Helper and make him your Companion, and he will sanctify and sweeten your way as no other can. Take him as your Pattern and your student life will be both earnest and courteous. It was he who said : "Wist ye not that I must be about my father's business? I must work the works of Him that sent me." And it was He who came, not to be ministered unto, but to minister to the happiness of all mankind.

This will, indeed, be a blessed year to you if, with all your getting you get Wisdom ; if, as you seek goodly pearls of knowledge, you find the Pearl of great price. You will round out the culture you are receiving ; perfect the circle of your attainments. Without the knowledge of God and Jesus Christ, the knowledge that is gained only by companionship, life is grovelling. The range may be wide, extending into many fields of science and research, but it is earthly—limited to things of earth and time. Men in their conceit tell us there is no other knowledge than that with which they are familiar, that which is derived from sense. But put into your conception of the universe the idea of an infinite, redeeming God, get behind nature and history to the Creator and Father of all, learn the marvelous story of the life and death and resurrection of Jesus, the God-man, let these things fill your soul and you will be elevated into a far loftier sphere than that of sense. Besides the world that breaks upon your vision as you *look out*, a new and inviting world will be ever breaking upon the vision of your faith as you *look up*. Life will seem worth living because it is ennobled by the thought of a kind Father and a loving

Saviour, whose will is right and whose service is pleasure, and because a life of faithful service will be rewarded in the more glorious life to come.

Three years have passed since I came to the College. In two out of the three Death visited us and claimed one of our number as his own. Fervently we pray that God may keep us all in life and health during this year. But what if it should be otherwise? What if the grim monster should visit us again? What if he should call for you? What if the call should come while yet you are without a Saviour? It need not be. Begin the year with Christ. "Behold, now is the accepted time; behold, now is the day of salvation."

## SECRET SOCIETIES.

Are secret societies wrong? No, certainly not. To be sure some people think it is a sin to join them, but then, you know, there are people who think it is a sin to dance, to drink whisky, or to play cards.

Some people object to the oath,—swearing to obey all rules, conceal all secrets, and do anything that may be required of them, without even knowing what these things are, but has not a person a right to swear to do so if he chooses? Did not Herod have a right to swear to give his niece whatever she might wish, even to the half of his kingdom? The result of *that* oath was not very agreeable to every one connected with the fulfillment of it, but was Herod to blame for that?

Again they object to this, that those having reached a certain degree swear to 'assist a companion when engaged in any difficulty, and to espouse his cause so as to extricate him from the same, if in their power, whether he be right or wrong; that if the secrets of one having reached this degree be given to them in charge, as such, they shall remain as inviolable in their breasts as in his own, murder and treason not excepted.' I should think this would be the most commendable of all the rules. Think how uncomfortable it would make the poor murderer or traitor to be dealt with according to the law of the land! It seems a very fortunate thing for them, and I am sure if I had any friends who were intending to enter either of these professions I should advise them to become Free Masons.

Some object to the terrible penalties that result from the breaking of the oath. One of these is 'to have one's throat cut across from ear to ear, his tongue torn out by the roots, and his body buried in the rough sands of the sea where the tide ebbs and flows every twenty-four hours.' Another is 'to have one's body severed in two, and his bowels torn out and burnt to ashes, and the ashes scattered to the four winds of heaven, his body quartered and dispersed to the four cardinal points of the Universe.' These do sound a little severe, but then the laws of Free Masonry must be obeyed, and its secrets must be concealed; and if the laws are broken or the secrets revealed what punishment can be too great for such a terrible offense against truth and right?

What can be too severe where a man deliberately and intentionally tells the truth against one of his brother Masons in a court of justice? But, in order to satisfy those who are opposed to capital punishment, it is stated that there is not positive proof of more than seven persons having met their death in this way.

Then there must be something very romantic and fascinating in being initiated, either blindfolded, with a rope around one's neck, or tied in a bag and immersed in cold

water, or in any other way that may be devised. Of course it would not be very enjoyable just at the time, but the remembrance of it and the fun of seeing others initiated would be sufficient compensation for all disadvantages.

But, setting aside the enjoyment connected with the societies, especially to a man who works hard either with body or mind, we can point to a great deal of good being done by them.

Some complain that so much time is taken by them, but in reality a great deal of time is saved. No one wishes for more than one religion, and although the Bible says that 'there is but one name under heaven given among men whereby we must be saved,' still Free Masonry, which does not even allow that name to be mentioned in its public devotions, promises its members that at death they will be at once taken from the Lodge below to the Grand Lodge above. Anyone attending Lodge one evening of the week will not need to go to church or prayermeeting and will thus save all Sabbath for rest. Some, of course, belong to more than one society, but that is only for worldly advancement. In some respects Secret Socities are not so exclusive as the Church, for men of nearly all classes and religions are admitted. Ministers, doctors, lawyers, thieves and murderers meet on a common level ; and Christians, Jews, Mohammedans and Pagans call each other brothers. The Bible, Koran, or the religious book of any people will do for the "book of the law." We have evidence of the purity of the orders from many good men. Some say the Church would be a great deal better if it were conducted as the Lodge is. Others say the Lodge does more good than the Church. A minister once said that the question used to be whether one could be a Christian and be a member of a secret society, now the question is whether he can be a Christian and not belong to some secret order.

It is generally admitted that the Lodge is a great promoter of happiness in families. When the husband is at his society, the wife has an opportunity to arrange pleasant surprises for him She also has the privilege of enjoying her own company, while if she had to talk with her husband every evening, what an old story it would get to be, and she would soon fail to appreciate him. Then, respect is a very important element in happiness, and every woman respects a man more when he knows more than she does, so of course she will be happier when he has possession of some secrets which he will not tell her. It is a very wise thing, too, that women are not admitted. The societies would soon die if they were, for who ever knew a woman who could keep a secret ? A few of the societies have a sort of side show which the women are allowed to enter. This is done in order to quiet the poor, deluded creatures who imagine that they are being wronged and slighted, when, in reality, their liege lords are spending all their time and are striving with their utmost endeavors to promote their happiness.

But even these minor branches are of great importance in advancing the interests of the country. One lady, who has been a church member and a Sister of Rebecca for thirty years, said that if she were compelled to give up either the Lodge or the Church, she would not hesitate to leave the Church. And no one ventures to deny that the Church is doing good.

Again, the little organizations that exist in the colleges all over the land may be taken into account. Of course they are of still less importance, yet they are a step in the right direction and should be encouraged. They occasion such good feeling among the students, and, by the innocent rivalry they cause, they induce the students

to study better, to pay more attention to their literary societies, and in many ways to improve themselves, where, if this rivalry did not exist, there would be no incentive to exertion except, perhaps, some little desire to amount to something in the world; and this we all know is a very unworthy motive.

Then the Lodge is a great stepping-stone to fortune and honor. If a young man wishes to enter business, the first and most important thing for him to do is—to learn the principal points of the business? No!—but to join a secret society. Then if he has a moderate amount of brains he will be given a situation where one better informed and a Christian will be set aside with scarcely any notice.

A young man about to go West joined the Odd Fellows. He said he would not have become a member of the order only it would give him such an advantage over his companions who were not members. If work was scarce, he would get it in preference to them. He would get a better position, receive better pay, and in many ways be benefited by his membership. He could not explain just how he had a right to these favors more than others, and although I cannot understand it, still others have said it is all right, and it must be so.

If a member dies his family will receive a large amount of money. One lady remarked that she was so glad that her husband had joined another society, because whatever money they received from it could not be taken for debt. He may have borrowed money from his brothers and sisters, from friends and neighbors, and even from girls who worked in other people's kitchens for what they had, but when he dies his family receive a sum which cannot be touched by his creditors. They may swallow their disappointment as best they can while his family ride by in their fine carriage and live in splendor. Surely secret societies are a benefit to that family.

Another man, living in one of the Middle States, was a member of one or more secret orders. His family were accustomed to live well and moved in the so-called higher circles. After a while the gentleman died. He was very deeply in debt. His creditors were nearly all hard-working people. Now, if it had not been for the money which his wife received from the societies, and which could not be touched for debt, she would have had nothing with which to educate her children and would have been obliged to work for a living. True it may have seemed very necessary for the poor people to have their pay in order to educate their children or to procure some of the comforts of life, but then they belonged to the lower classes and were used to hard work. Besides, if they had received the money they would probably have 'forgotten their place' and put on more airs than belonged to their 'station,' and would have been tempted to 'get out of their element.' Such a state of affairs would be very liable to break up the Union!

Again, a position of honor can hardly be attained without the aid of the societies. I heard a member of the Methodist church say that he was confident there was not in this country a Presiding Elder in that church who was not a Free Mason. And a large part of the civil offices are filled by members of that order.

A Doctor of Divinity once said that secret organizations were a great benefit to humanity, for, when a contagious disease broke out in the West and the laws forbade any person or any body having been afflicted with the terrible plague to be carried over the railroads, the Doctor's son, in a distant Western city, became a victim to the dread disease. His loving parents were denied the consolation of gazing once more on the

features of their dear son and of having his body interred in the family burial place at home! But no, Free Masonry came to their assistance, and, when the father gave the sign of distress, the railroad employes, held by a stronger bond than that which makes man his brother's keeper, gave room at once for their brother Mason and his precious though dangerous charge. Think of the comfort to the mother's heart to know that her darling son is resting in the quiet cemetery where friends may gather round and keep his grave bright and beautiful with flowers, and not sleeping his last sleep in some dreary and unfrequented spot in the Western wilds! True, this home coming may be the cause of the death of many other idolized sons and brothers, and of untold misery to many other loving hearts, but what of that? Are not individuals greater than communities? If you are tempted to think of the other desolate homes and broken hearts put away these thoughts as unworthy of your higher nature. Don't let your sympathy run away with your judgment, but consider again the terrible misfortune it would be to have a grave in the Western prairies.

Another instance: A few years ago in one of Pennsylvania's towns, a large building was nearly completed. In a sudden storm the entire building fell, burying in its ruins not only workmen but others who had come for shelter from the storm. Some were killed and others more or less injured. Afterwards, in a public meeting where the question of secret societies was being debated, one of those who recovered, relating his experience at that time, said that when he found himself under the fallen building and was expecting death every moment, the thought that he was a member of four secret societies gave him so much pleasure. He knew that his wife would receive thousands of dollars, and that the four societies dressed in uniform and riding in fine carriages would follow the hearse to Greendale cemetery, while if he had not been a member there would probably have been four pall-bearers on foot. After this who can say that secret societies are wrong? Who is heartless enough to wish to deprive a dying man of such comfort as this?

A few of the Christian churches are opposed to secret societies. Among these are the Seventh-day Adventists, branches of the Baptists, Congregationalists, Disciples, Lutherans and Methodists, and the Friends, Dunkers, Mennonites, Moravians, and the Associate, Reformed, and United Presbyterians. Still this should not be taken as proof that they are wrong, for whenever a great reform has been attempted persecution has been sure to follow, and it is quite natural to suppose that these churches are jealous of the vast amount of good done by the Lodge. This seems a very reasonable way to explain their opposition, and must surely be the correct one.

Again, there are a few passages in the Bible that have been referred to as forbidding secret societies. In Mat. 5:14-16, Christ says, "Ye are the light of the world. A city that is set on an hill cannot be hid. Neither do men light a candle, and put it under a bushel, but on a candlestick; and it giveth light unto all that are in the house. Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven."

Then in John 3:19-21: "And this is the condemnation, th t light is come into the world, and men loved darkness rather than light, because their deeds were evil. For every one that doeth evil hateth the light, neither cometh to the light, lest his deeds should be reproved. But he that doeth truth cometh to the light, that his deeds may be made manifest, that they are wrought in God." And in Eph. 5:11-12:

"And have no fellowship with the unfruitful works of darkness, but rather reprove them. For it is a shame even to speak of those things which are done of them in secret." And we have the example of Christ, for He said to the high priest, "I spake openly to the world; I ever taught in the synagogue, and in the temple, whither the Jews always resort; and in secret have I said nothing."

But then these passages do not refer at all to secret organizations, for—for—well, there are a great many reasons why they are not to be connected with the societies, but, like Josh Billings, "I can't think now what they are."

## BALLAST AND CANVASS.

Among the requisites of a sailing vessel two are indispensable—ballast and canvass. A spread of canvass without proper ballast in the boat would quickly swamp it; and a boat properly weighted, but with bare poles, would make no progress. Progress and safety are both secured by supplying both requisites. Humanity is a ship, and its conservative and radical elements are its ballast and canvass. Conservatism and radicalism are both essential to the life of society. Both are based upon the instinct of self preservation — conservatism directly, radicalism indirectly. The one blindly clings to life, regardless of the possibility of bettering the circumstances upon which life is conditioned; the other seeks to improve circumstances and that alone. The one idealizes the present, and looks upon every change as for the worse; the other has its eye upon the defects of the present and is bound to remedy them in spite of everything, that the future may be better than the present. Unmitigated conservatism would mean stagnation; unrestrained radicalism would lead the world a dizzy dance: for everything human is defective, and in all probability will ever be so. When the two elements hold each other in proper check progress advances, but at a steady pace; changes occur, but they do so in the face of opposition. When once a change becomes established, the force which before opposed it becomes its conservator; just as the Indian tribes used to adopt white men after they had successfully run the gauntlet.

The great majority of men are always conservative: the reformers are usually a tabooed minority. The conservatives are rewarded for the performance of their task with present approval; but in the future the blood of the martyrs which they have shed will rise in judgment against them. When Calvin voted for the murder of Servetus, he thought he was doing God service and so did the vast majority of his contemporaries; but later generations look upon the matter through a glass less dim. Reformers are persecuted in their lifetime, but are rewarded by becoming the saints and heroes of the succeeding ages. Newton in his lifetime was considered as dangerous by the theologians as Darwin was in his.

We laugh at what seems to us the foolish timidity of our fathers, deeming it the child of bigotry; but we ought to remember that what they did was as fully up to the light they had as our actions are to our light, and that many things in us which we think to be justifiable or even praiseworthy, will to a succeeding generation appear as bigoted as some of our fathers' doings appear to us.

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Address all communications to The Holcad, New Wilmington, Pa.

New Wilmington, Pa., October, 1887.

We are obliged to ask the pardon of our patrons for the delay in the publication of the first number. According to announcement in a former issue, the paper will now be issued monthly; ten numbers being published during the college year. It is expected, as formerly stated, that the change will enable us to perform the work of publication with more satisfaction to ourselves and the public. The effort required to make so general a change in the form of publication prevented us from publishing the September number. Two issues will be published in June to complete the yearly edition. Our subscribers may expect the paper to appear on the first day of each month. By special effort we now publish the first number in a new, and we trust more satisfactory, form. We have opened a new department which is to be devoted principally to matters concerning the Alumni. The chief object we had in view was to furnish a medium of communication between alumni and students; to establish a special department for the expression of opinion on subjects which possess a common interest. The first of the series of articles on the subject, "The Books That Have Helped Me," will appear in our next issue. Our expectation is to make the paper a true representation of the spirit of the institution and worthy of more general support and sympathy.

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The paramount aim of college education is development. The college that endeavors to lead out and develop the faculties of those attendant upon its instruction, rather than to fill their minds with knowledge, is the one that is doing its assigned work. And the student who, in his college course, follows this aim, will be better fitted for whatever he may choose to follow in after life than he who expends his energy more in the acquirement of knowledge than in his individual development. We are led to make this suggestion because we have seen this idea of development ignored and students advocating in its place that we are in college to amass facts and gather up the material which will be necessary for the special calling which each has in view. We believe that the great number of one-sided men that is found in society to-day is the legitimate results of such a misconception. Is it not better to obtain first a greater power to amass facts and to assimilate them and make them our own, and leave the gathering of the special knowledge we may need for later years? We may look over the horizon of our knowledge and find it broadening, as it certainly should, but on the other hand, if we do not find ourselves able to think more strongly and deeply, and becoming better able to resist what is wrong and hurtful, we are losing that for which college studies are specially fitted. It is the man who can grasp, as it were, with hooks of steel the subtle questions of the day; whose trained intellect can follow through the perplexing intricacies of specious reasoning that will be welcomed by the world. It is not how much knowledge you may be able to bring to the subject in hand, but how much mental

power. We have in this age of encyclopedias, newspapers, reports, &c., sufficient and trustworthy sources for knowledge; what we expect from you, O! college student, is the power to assimilate these. This is what the world will tell us. We know that this is an old and hackneyed theme, but we do not advert to it because we have nothing else with which to fill our editorial columns. This idea cannot be emphasized too strongly, for there are students with whom individual development is a secondary matter, and who are satisfied if they simply gain the knowledge which will pass them through a college.

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THE Art teacher, in addition to her work in that department, has consented to give lessons in elocution this year. She is well qualified to teach this branch, having taken a special course this summer in addition to her work at Beaver. This supplies a long-felt need in Westminster College. Nothing aids so much in a professional life as fluency and a fine delivery. In fact, a fine education passes for little without it. Every speaker needs the drill, and we hope the department may prosper and the students not be slow to take advantage of the opportunity thus offered.

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THIS issue of the HOLCAD is sent to many for the first time. To all such we would say that we hope the paper may commend itself to them. As the organ of the College, we purpose that it shall represent the College, and to this end we hope that the friends of the institution may speak a good word for the publication. Let it have the good will of the old students and Alumni. They can help us by their contributions and subscriptions, and will certainly be glad to hear through our pages from their *alma mater*. To the students we would extend, as has so often been done before, a cordial invitation to contribute, and respectfully ask their co-operation in the work. Let us bring out a paper which shall be an honor to the College, and as old Westminster has done so generously her part in the work of education, let us endeavor to widen her influence and advance still further the interest of the country in her work.

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NOAH PORTER, in *Books and Reading*, gives a much needed warning against the habit of passive reading. Every person, on account of innate indolence and love of amusement, needs to guard against becoming a mere receptacle of thoughts—thoughts, which not being reflected on by the person reading, are necessarily neither clear, vigorous nor abiding. How often do we wander into the reading-room or libraries with nothing definite in view—with only a vague hope of finding something that will interest us? We pick up a magazine or book and peruse it, not until we have received some benefit, but until we are tired of it, and then we exchange it for something else. We read novels in the same way. This way of reading is a species of self-indulgence, and to overcome it requires the exercise of severe self-restraint. We do not deprecate the reading of fiction or miscellaneous matter, but we insist that it should be done with a definite and worthy aim in view, that the matter read should be assimilated to the mind. To read with vigorous reflection is a hard thing for a mind to do that is not used to it; and it should, at first, be tied down to it by severe rules. "Use and exercise," says Locke, "will give it facility."

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THE subject of Bible study has been often discussed by the students, especially by those connected with the Y. M. C. A. It has been a perplexing problem to the Committee on Bible Study, to select proper subjects and to offer them in a form neither

too comprehensive nor too meager. Our attention has been directed recently to this subject by the publication of a series of *Inductive Bible Studies* in connection with the Old Testament Student, edited by Prof. Harper of Yale University. The editor states in the circular which accompanied the September number, that the object of these studies is to furnish aid (a) to "college classes in the study of Biblical literature and history;" (b) "to college students connected with the Y. M. C. A."

We have looked carefully through the first four studies. They appear to be admirably adapted to gain the object sought. That the Faculty should substitute these studies for the text-book now used, might be questioned and is a subject for future consideration. We are of the belief that it would be a great benefit to have the Bible introduced as a required study into the curriculum of any college. As to the propriety of the members of the Y. M. C. A. adopting these studies, we are decidedly of the opinion that they would be amply rewarded. We recommend these studies to those who wish to study the Bible in a systematic way.

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## COURSE OF LECTURES FOR SEASON OF 1887-8.

The Reading Room Association of Westminster College will conduct a course of lectures this season, and the committee are prepared to make the following announcement:

Having enlarged the circuit of last year, which consisted of Greenville, Meadville, Sharon, New Castle and New Wilmington, and having united our efforts to secure the best available talent, we are able to present to our patrons a ticket for the course of '87-88 which will command the confidence of all, and, we feel assured, give satisfaction throughout. The course will comprise six lectures and two musical entertainments.

The following is a list from which the lecturers will be chosen: Gen. Geo. A. Sheridan, Rev. C. T. Steck, Hon. R. G. Horr, Dr. James Hedley, Ex-Senator B. K. Bruce, Hon. Geo. R. Wendling, Jahu Dewitt Miller, Dr. Scott F. Hershey, Dr. P. S. Henson and Rev. Robert Nourse.

An additional attraction of the course will be that of two concerts instead of one, as formerly. The concerts will be given by the Harvard and Schubert Quartettes. The Harvard Quartette retains the college songs, warbles and whistles that have made it so popular. Important among its new features is the now famous humorous burlesque, a tragical cantata, entitled: "The Grasshopper." It is enough to say of the Schuberts that we are able to secure them this season.

Horr, Hedley, Miller and Nourse are well known and need no comment. Nearly every one knows the platform record of Mr. Wendling. Gen. Sheridan is indisputably one of the greatest orators and platform attractions now before the public. He is a star of especial brilliancy. Steck is an orator of the true type, acting as a magnet on his audience. Hon. B. K. Bruce, "The Idol of his Race," is one of the most popular and impressive platform orators of the day. Dr. Hershey is of Websonian style; no notes, full head of steam, vigorous thought, convincing logic, literary style, pleasing voice, and a taking way of putting things. Dr. Henson is exceedingly popular and his popularity is well merited.

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| Single tickets | $2 00 |
| Single tickets to ladies attending college | 1 50 |
| Tickets for families not exceeding three members | 4 00 |
| Tickets for families of four and over | 5 00 |
| Single admission per night | 50 |

Tickets for sale at McKinley & Haley's drug store, or from any member of the committee. For the accommodation of the people we will reserve seats at the nominal price of ten cents per seat.

The first lecture of the course will be given by Hon. R. G. Horr, Friday evening, October 28, 1887. Subject—"The Genuine *vs.* Shams."

S. W. Doutiett,
R. K. Aiken,
G. W. Robinson,
Committee.

## COLLEGE AND LOCAL.

Miss Bird Templeton will not be in school this term.

W. E. Purvis, '88, returned to college on Thursday.

J. A. Aiken's father was in Chapel Saturday morning.

Miss Mattie McBryde, '90, is not in college this term.

Miss Mary Taylor, '83, is attending Wellesley this year.

R. L Hay, '86, will be at Union seminary the coming year.

Our editor of the New Wilmington *Globe* is on a visit to Dakota.

Prof. Taggart's address is now Robeila, Allegheny county, Pa.

Miss Anna Shafer, '85, will teach in Dempseytown this winter.

James A. Alexander has entered the Theological seminary at Princeton.

Miss Belle Paul, '83, is principal of the Dempseytown schools this ysar

M. M. Kilpatrick is a member of the Junior class at Monmouth this year.

Miss Jennie Duffield, '85, is teaching school at her home in Kane City.

two days last week. She made a short address in Chapel on Friday morning.

J. Stewart Crawford, '84, expects to sail for Ireland about the first of October.

M Keith, who was out of college the greater part of last year, has returned.

Prof. Wallace was suddenly called home Oct. 7 by the serious illness of his father.

Miss Anna Currie will be out of school this term on accout of trouble with her eyes.

E. P. Logan, M. D., is enjoying an excellent practice at Saxonburg, Butler Co., Pa.

The "Hebrew children" this year are more numerous than usual. The class numbers 14.

L. A. McCandless, a member of second Prep. class last year, is now at Grove City.

Mrs. C. B. Buell, of Chicago, lectured before the Y. W. C. T. U., in session here.

D. C. Morrison, '87, has been examined for admittance to the Pittsburg bar as a student.

Miss Lizzie McDowell, who was absent from school last year, will be here for music this year.

Lulu, a sister of J. C. Kistler, '86, died Sept. 28. He has the hearty sympathy of the students.

I. Womer, tailor, formerly of New Wilmington, has set up his establishment in Cooperstown.

The wedding of Miss Mary Gordon, of New York City, and Rev. C. H. Wilson took place Sept. 21.

J. R. Burnside, a former member of '89, was married to Miss Prudie Eccles, of this place, October 6.

W. H. McMurray, '83, is taking a post-graduate course at the U. P. Theological Seminary, Allegheny.

A naval battle is something new for New Wilmington, but one was fought on the streets a few days ago.

Rev. Mealy, D. D., of this place, has received a call to the Walnut Hill Presbyterian church, Cincinnati.

Joe V. McFate, '89, is clerking in W. A. Crawford's store, Cooperstown. He expects to be in college next term.

F. A. Hover, '86, will teach the Eastbrook school this winter, and take doses of Blackstone in his spare moments.

J. S. Thompson is busy getting up a club for the *Old Testament Student*, a publication of great benefit to Bible students.

W. M. Robertson spent his vacation "blowing his horn" in the White Mountains. He came back to town last Friday.

Melvin Ward, of Dempseytown, formerly a student in the college, will graduate at Allegheny college next commencement.

As there are not enough pianos for the use of the music students at the Hall; another piano has been ordered from Pittsburg.

Miss Alice Crawford has been accepted as a student at Wellesley, and her address will be Wellesley College, Wellesley, Mass.

The first lecture of the course will be given by R. G. Horr, of Michigan, Friday, Oct. 28. Subject, The Genuine versus Sham.

Rev. Samuel Martin, D. D., of the India Mission, was present in Chapel Sept. 28.

He gave a short address on the importance of the work in India.

Rev. J. A. Bailey, of Sharon, was a visitor at our office the other day. He deposited the magic dollar, which insures him the HOLCAD for the current year.

Prof. R. O. Graham returned on the first of this month to Johns Hopkins University to complete the course for the degree of Ph. D. We wish him success.

Sam McNaugher, '86, left for Philadelphia in time to take in the Constitutional celebration. He will spend the remainder of the year there as a medical student.

The Ladies' Hall begins this year with more than the usual number of new students. Twenty-three young ladies are boarding there, and more are expected.

We would like to call attention to our Alumni department in this issue, and wish all who may be interested to send us any information which may be of interest to the Alumni.

If you want to buy a darning-needle or a pair of hose; a pair of boots or a suit of clothes; a pound of coffee or a sack of flour; a yard of ribbon or a house and lot—go to Marshall's.

Peter Speer, of Dempseytown, a former student of Westminster, graduated with the class of '87 at Washington and Jefferson. He is teaching this winter at Kennedy, near Jamestown, N. Y.

Special attention is directed to the new advertisement of the Ridgway Publishing Co., Limited, in this issue. County officers and lawyers would do well to write for a catalogue of their law blanks.

That New Wilmington is held in high regard by the preachers is proved by the fact that two will soon take up their residence in our midst. These are Rev. Dodds and Rev. W. H. Haney, of New York.

Ralph Johsnton and a giant named Phosphorus were engaged in a battle a few days ago. The giant was not able to swallow him, owing to his vigorous kicking, and finally gave up the battle in disgust.

The increased attendance this year should be encouraging to every student of the college. Each class receives a stimulus by the accession of new members, and the feeling of progression helps the work for professor and student alike.

A meeting of the Odontological Society of Western Pennsylvania will be held in the college building Oct. 18. An interesting program has been prepared and an invitation extended to all those interested in the work of the Society.

The appearance of the college upon the return of the students gave evidence of hard work by the worthy janitor during vacation. The HOLCAD room was found to be newly papered and various other improvements which the staff are not slow to appreciate.

It is reported that the combined weight of the four heaviest ladies weighed at the social Tuesday was somewhat over 600 pounds. The pocketbooks of the boys would not balance the other end of the scale and a corresponding lightness is the result.

The social held under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A., Tuesday evening, Sept. 20, was a very successful one. As a means of making the students acquainted with each other these socials occupy an important place, and might be held profitably oftener than once a year.

A game of ball was played on Saturday by the VanEman and Watson clubs. For some reason only five innings were played. The score was 8 to 12 in favor of the Watsons. Judging by the playing most of the men are better calculated to distinguish themselves at the table than on the ball field.

We would advise students to keep the HOLCADS of this year, and if you wish to have them bound cheaply and neatly, send them to the Ridgeway Co., whose advertisement appears in this issue. We speak of this because some issues of last year are not on file, and can only be obtained with difficulty by those wishing the issue for the year.

The following persons did not return to college this term: Messrs. Currie, Lewis, Madge, Templeton, Walker and Misses Black, Barackman, W. E. Porter and Swogger, of the Senior class; Messrs. Grove and Kilpatrick, and Miss Crawford, of the Junior class; Messrs. McColl, Ed McElree, and Paris, and Miss McBride, of the Sophomore class.

English Examinations : 1. Spelling limit, the play of Hamlet. Time, first Tuesday of December. Required of all students in college classes. 2. Review of arithmetic by Juniors, the last two weeks of the Fall term. Prof. Wallace. 3. Review of history, by the Juniors, last week of Winter term. Prof. McLaughry. 4. Review of grammar, one week, by the Seniors, last week of Winter term.

"The students have come back, and now there will be somebody to blame things on," was the remark made by one of our citizens a few days after college opened. No doubt this citizen has been storing up his wrongs all summer in order to air them when the students arrived, and these becoming sour upon him led him to make the remark. We recommend him to buy a HOLCAD and read carefully the sermon by Dr. Ferguson in this issue.

Philo Society was honored by the presence of Dr. Robinson, of Allegheny, and Rev. J. M. McAuley, of Tokio, Japan, at their meeting on Monday evening. Both of these gentlemen expressed themselves as being much pleased with the society. Dr. Robinson commended the performers especially for choosing practical subjects. He said the performances showed a thoughtful study of practical questions before the people at the present time.

Last Tuesday morning was remarkable for at least one thing : the attendance of preachers at Chapel exercises. The gentlemen present were : Rev. Robinson, Allegheny ; Rev. McAuley, Tokio, Japan ; Rev. N. E. Brown, Rev. Mealy, New Wilmington, and Rev. Jos. McNabb, who has been preaching recently at Bethel, Mercer county. Short speeches were made by all except the last named, and each one expressed himself well satisfied with the prospects of the college for the year.

The U. P. Synod of the West met in the Second church, New Castle, Tuesday, September 26, and continued its session through the forenoon of Thursday. The affairs of Westminster College occupied the attention of the meeting for some time. Trustees were elected, and the need of a better endowment fund fully discussed. The trustees were re-elected as follows : Rev. J. S. McKee, Rev. W. J. Snodgrass and Thos. McCance, Esq. Rev. J. A. McAuley and Rev. Samuel Martin, D. D., both returned missionaries, addressed the meeting.

Miss O. J. Patterson, having set sail from New York July 9th on the Circassia, reached Scotland after a foggy voyage of eleven days. She has since visited Burns's birthplace, spent five days in Edinburgh, rowed out on Loch Katrine, spent one short hour in looking over Scott's home, heard Mr. Spurgeon preach twice, sat in the poets' corner of Westminster Abbey, near the bust of Longfellow, and there heard sermons sweet and low. After spending some time in London, she by this time has probably settled down in Germany to rest. After having visited many places of natural beauty and literary interest, she says that which gave her most pleasure of all was the face of an old friend from home.

The names of the new students who have entered this term are as follows :

LADIES.—Martha S. McMichael, New Castle, Pa ; Mary B. Anderson, Maggie F. Anderson, Venice, Pa. ; Minnie L. Wallace, Petersburg, O. ; Maggie T. King, Bellaire, O. ; Blanche Collins, Edith Collins, Xenia, O. ; Della M. Doyle, Akron, O. ; Ella Adams, Millersburg, O. ; Etta McClelland, Freeport, Pa. ; Agnes Hamilton, Neshannock Falls ; Jennie McFate, New Castle, Pa. ; Maggie Flemming, Butler county ; Ada Reznor, Greenville, Pa. ; Lizzie Dick, West Newton, Pa. ; Blanche Porter, Pulaski, Pa. ; Mazie Walker, New Bedford, Pa. ; Mary M. Stewart, Stewart's Station, Pa. ; Miss Gibson, North Hope, Pa. ; Miss Kuhn, Miss Madge, Wheeler ; Miss Hoover, Florence E. Cowden, Jennie McElwee, Laura Van Eman, Eva Watson, Cora Minich, Jennie Donaldson, Lilian Marshall, New Wilmington.

GENTLEMEN.—Edwin H. Campbell, Midway, Pa ; Austin S. Bailey, Candor, Pa. ; C. G. Jordan, Harlansburg, Pa ; H. L. Hood, Elder's Ridge, Pa. ; W. W. Barr, St. Cloud, Pa. ; H. F. Given, Rochester Mills, Pa. ; Jas. Witherspoon, Allegheny, Pa ; W. M. Anderson, York, N. Y. ; F. S. Dagette, Buena Vista ; Frank McBride, Lowellville, O. ; R. L. Alter, R. L. Ralston, Freeport, Pa. ; W. A Latimore, West Newton, Pa. ; W. P. White, Hickory, Pa ; W. M. Henderson, Buena Vista, Pa. ; Herbert E. Barr, Sealkote, India ; Everett N. Phillips, Remington, Pa. ; David W. Berry, Eighty-four Pa. ; Chas. P. Byers, Cooperstown, Pa. ; J. I. Stewart, Stewart's Station ; W. Caldwell, J. F. Taylor, Alex. Moreland, F. B. Henderson, George Minich, C. W. Smith, H. Edgar, J. E. Mealy, New Wilmington.

At the late meeting of the Reading Room Association it was again decided to hold a course of lectures during the winter months. The following committee were appointed to attend to the arrangement : S. W Douthett, G. Robison, R. K. Aiken. The gentlemen met with a similar committee from Sharon, Greenville and New Castle to consider the plan of engaging lecturers to make

a circuit of these places and New Wilmington. By this means the best lecturers can be secured and the costs lessened. Among those spoken of already for this year's course may be mentioned Gen. Sheridan, Senator Horr, of Michigan. This effort on the part of the association to provide entertainment for the winter months deserves the hearty support of the citizens and we hope it will be liberally bestowed.

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## ALUMNI DEPARTMENT.

W. M. Lindsay is studying law in Pittsburgh.

Miss Flora Irons is teaching in Butler county.

J. G. Berry, '87, has entered the Seminary at Xenia.

J. N. McNall will teach near his home this winter.

J L. Snyder, '86, paid a visit to the college last week.

M. B. Griffith, '86, is teaching in Sheakleyville Academy.

M. B. Snyder, M. D., '84, is now located at Council Bluffs, Iowa.

J. W. Hutchison, '87, has entered the law office of S. F. Bowser, of Butler.

H. D. Gordon, '87, is principal of Stone Valley Academy, Huntingdon county.

W R. Irons left recently for Beaver county, where he will teach this winter.

J. C. Kistler, '86, rejoices in the title of "Pa" Kistler now. The stranger is a girl.

Westminster is represented at Allegheny by two of last year's class—J. S Hill and D. T. McCalmont.

Dow Aikin, '84, was admitted to the bar last June and is now practising law at Bellefontaine, Ohio.

J. A. Alexander, '86, has been received by Mercer Presbytery as a theological student of the first year.

J. W. McClung, '86, writes to us from Moseley Hall, Fla., where he is located for the benefit of his health.

James Whitla, '83, was elected principal of the Greenville High School and entered upon his duties a few days ago.

W H. Moore, '86, was prostrated by a severe attack of sickness immediately after his entrance to the Seminary at Princeton.

J. S. Hill has been teaching a select school at Slate Lick this summer. He intends to go to the Seminary at Allegheny when his school closes.

Westminster is well represented at Princeton. The representatives are W. H Moore, '86; J. A. Alexander, '86; S. P. Barackman, '87, and J. B. Ricketts, '87.

Mina McElwee, '86, will teach school at Fairview, Butler county, this year. The other member of the faculty is G. E. Fisher, a former member of '87.

Rev. J. S. Garvin, '79, has lately taken unto himself a wife, and is now enjoying a vacation of five weeks, visiting various places of interest in the country.

We have at hand a copy of the *Medical Register* of September 8th, published in Washington, D C. It contains an address delivered by Dr. Wm. Porter at the banquet given to foreign editors in that city on the 5th. Dr. Porter is President of the American Medical Editors Association. The gentleman is a former student of Westminster.

The Leagorian students of Wetsminster College have lately obtained a small library, and this they greatly desire to increase. But alas! the funds are limited and this work, like all others, requires money to carry it on. After deliberating we make this appeal to the friends of our college to help; hoping rather for the *mites* of the *many* than the *larger gifts* of the *few*. In our day the value of a college is estimated, to a great extent, by its library privileges. Westminster has, in this respect, been improving, and we long for better things than we have yet seen. As every book put on the society shelves is just so much added to the general stock for the cause of education in this department, we ask each *alumnus, former student* and *friend* of the college to help us in our effort to secure a better library. If each one who has, in the past, received help from the books here would send but a little for the work, how much might be added for those who are yet to follow. A Leagorian.

## MEMORY POWER.

"We have no longer any idea of what we could make of our memory if we chose," says Max-Muller. Since the art of writing came into use, and especially since the invention of printing, we have made libraries the store-houses of our knowledge. We keep in memory only such scraps of information as is necessary to meet current expenses, as it were. For anything beyond the smallest outlay of knowledge we must draw upon books. But before the days of writing memory held the place which books hold now as the treasuries of knowledge. Of course the amount of knowledge in those early times was small in comparison with that of our time, but the task of retaining it all in memory would be appalling to us. Plato opposed the art of writing on the ground that it would "create forgetfulness in the learners' souls." Still in Xenophon's time the clever boys were required to commit to memory the Iliad and Odyssey. The rhapsodists, moreover, made a business of going from town to town and repeating the entire Homeric poems, which they knew by heart. This power of memory in the rhapsodists was the more remarkable, since, as a rule, they were so stupid as scarcely to understand the meaning of what they repeated. The Druids, according to Cæsar, knew their entire literature by heart. Max-Muller tells us that among the Brahmans the Vedas are transmitted orally. Manuscripts are sometimes used ; but when a question arises as to the correct wording of a passage, the final appeal is to a Srotriya Brahman, who has been taught in the proper way The Rig-Veda consists of one thousand and seventeen or one thousand and twenty-eight hymns, each averaging ten verses. According to native scholars, it contains one hundred and fifty three thousand eight hundred and twenty six words. There are thousands of Brahmans who know the whole of this Rig-Veda by heart. Nor is this learning among the Brahmans restricted to the Vedas. Those who study law commit the law books and the commentaries on them. The grammarians learn the great grammar of Panini or other treatises on grammar, and the philosophers the rules of the different systems of philosophy.

Among Western nations instances of great memory power have not been common. When psalm-books were scarce, people used to memorize the metrical version of the psalms, but there is not much of it done now. The oral transmission of knowledge lingers only in Masonic and similar fraternities. Occasionally there is a Napoleon who, like Julius Cæsar, could dictate to half-a-dozen amanuenses at the same time, or a Morphy, who performed a much more difficult feat. This man, the famous chess-player of New Orleans, seated in a room in a New York hotel, played against six of the best players in the city, who occupied an adjoining room, each with a chess board before him. The players made moves at will, which were reported to Morphy through the open door. With very little hesitation he directed moves in reply to the several players, and succeeded in defeating most of them, one or two coming off with draw games. Sir Wm. Rowan Hamilton, the greatest mathematician of the century, was in youth able to rival Colburn, the famous calculating boy, in performing complicated problems in his head. Pascal, it is said, never forgot anything he had ever done, read or thought. Niebuhr, the historian, remembered everything that came under his notice. The younger Scaliger had a prodigious memory in the field of ancient learning, committing Homer in twenty-one days Macaulay, after he had retired from active life, was able to memorize in two hours two hundred and fifty lines of the fourth act of the Merchant of Venice.

Such phenomenal powers of memory as these men possessed it could not be possible for common mortals to attain, nor do we need them. But it is a fact that we give too little attention to our memory. A poor memory is the great and common drawback to success in students' careers. Fully half the value of acquisition is lost if we cannot retain what we have acquired. Most people with poor memories are anxious to improve them ; but their ideas of how it is to be done are too vague, and the effort required seems too great. The fact is that memory training requires the definite ideas and skillful methods of the specialist. Even the man who has a thorough theoretical knowledge of medicine, if he be not a practised physician, will not dispense with the ser-

vices of the practitioner in case he is sick. The man of practice has a knowledge of and a skill in the use of methods of which the theorist has little conception. It will do no harm, however, to indicate a few of the conditions which must be observed in order to an advantageous exercise of the memory. The first and, in some respects, the principal condition is a physiological one. *The brain must have a full supply of nutriment.* Assuming that the peculiar arrangement of the particles of the brain at any given time corresponds to the peculiar state of the soul at the same time, and that every psychical act is accompanied by a change in the arrangement of the brain matter, we would expect that conservation of the one would be accompanied by a permanent record of the other in the brain matter. This is effected by nutrition. When an arm is moved a certain amount of muscular tissue is oxidized. The particular particles of tissue oxidized depend upon the character of the movement. The place of the oxidized tissue is supplied with new tissue in the process of nourishment. The amount of new tissue supplied exceeds the amount oxidized, and the muscles are thus modified in shape —the modification being comparatively permanent, and a witness to the activity which it accompanied. A similar modification in the brain matter, we must believe, accompanies psychical activity, and without it conservation is not likely to be assured. Whether this view be accepted or not, the fact remains that one cannot fix anything in memory when his mind is thoroughly jaded—and a jaded mind is the sign of a poorly fed brain. Without enlarging upon the dependence of the reproductive element in memory upon the circulation, we shall briefly notice two psychological conditions necessary to effective memorizing. First: *The object to be remembered must be brought vividly before the mind in the first place.* In order that wax may retain an impression it is first necessary that an impression should be made upon it, and the deeper the impression is the longer it will remain In order to secure a thorough first knowledge of an object, we must *see it in its parts and relations;* in other words, we must make an *analysis* of it, and, if possible, *classify* it. Second: *The work of classifying greatly assists in recollection.* A druggist might have in his store every drug that is in the market, but if they should be placed promiscuously on the shelves and in the drawers, it would take him perhaps half-a-day to find a particular drug, whereas if they were methodically arranged, he could lay his hand in a moment on what he wanted. So it is with facts of knowledge. A person may be able to retain a fact in his mind, but not to bring it before consciousness when he wants it; but if he has previously discovered a relation between it and some better known fact, he can recall it by the aid of the latter.

We have indicated in a general way a few of the fundamental conditions to the exercise of memory. But a knowledge of these will not give one a good memory, nor can he readily devise methods to fulfil them in practice. One man in ten thousand perhaps could. It would pay the rest much better to use the methods which he discovered than to depend upon their own crude efforts. Prof. A. Loisette, of New York, is the author and proprietor of a system for aiding and developing the memory. This system is based upon rational principles, and is carefully elaborated; is not difficult to master (though in truth it requires patient work); it is a great aid in remembering, and, unlike ordinary systems of mnemonics, it strengthens instead of weakens the natural memory and powers of attention.

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## MUSIC RECITAL.

Prof. T. M. Austin gave a private recital to his pupils in voice and piano, in the Music Hall, on the evening of the 15th. Below we print the program. It is needless for us to add that it was received with marked enthusiasm by his pupils:

PIANO.

Bach.....Gavotte in D minor.
Schumann.....Novelette in E.

VOICE.

Wagner.....Thou Sublime Evening Star.
Schumann.....{Row Gently Here.
{When Through the Piazetta.

PIANO.

Beethoven.....Scherzo of Sonata, Op. 31, No. 3.
Jael.....Faust Waltz.

VOICE.

Lassen.....Romance.
Grieg.....The Princess.

PIANO.

Liszt.....Erwica (concert etude).

## EXCHANGES.

The *Carltonia* is with us for the first time. It is a newsy and attractive paper and contains both life and sense.

The editorial department is an important factor in the *College Current* and embraces every variety of subjects. The "opinion of the *Current*" is brought into much too prominent notice, however, which spoils the effect of what is really sound advice.

No college paper coming to our table is more imbued with religious ideas or contains more items on that subject than the *Notre Dame Scholastic*. This being the case we were not a little surprised to see in it the following local: "The base ball season opened Sunday with a stubborn contest between the 'Stars' and the 'Special' nine, resulting, etc." They evidently believe in variety as the spice of life down at Notre Dame.

First from vacation comes the *Monmoth Courier*, fresh and newsy as ever. She begins her year's literary column by a last year's commencement performance, giving the early history of one of Monmoth's literary societies, in which the troubles and difficulties it overcame are graphically pictured. This is followed by "The Character and Mission of the W. C. T. U," a well written article, which predicts the Prohibition as *the future party* of the United States. The *Courier* is always welcome.

The *Tuftonian*, during its last spring's issues, published a series of articles, "Advice to Aspirants." Among these "The Law" receives especial attention. The various phases of work demanded and the requisites to a successful practice of the profession were ably handled. It is doubtful if in so short a space more or a better knowledge could be imparted to the class supposed to be its readers than is here done. The object of the article—to present a correct view of the lawyer's pleasures and difficulties—has been well accomplished.

The *Bates Student*, in an article against the choosing of professions early in the course, says: "If the student blindly fixes upon some profession at the beginning of his course he will be apt to make the grave mistake of slighting regular studies and other college exercises, which seem to him less relevant to his chosen profession than others." "The one thing for every student to settle in his mind is that his course of instruction is to be disciplinary and not technical, and that the best *general* scholar will propably be the brightest man, be he doctor, lawyer or minister."

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—When we first enter on any new literary pursuit, we are unable to make a proper discrimination, in point of utility and importance, among the ideas which are presented to us; and by attempting to grasp at everything, we fail in making those moderate acquisitions which are suited to the limited powers of the human mind. As our information extends, our selection becomes more judicious and more confined, and our knowledge of useful and connected truths advances rapidly, from our ceasing to distract the attention with such as are detached and insignificant.—*Dugald Stewart.*

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# THE HOLCAD.

VOL. IV. NEW WILMINGTON, PA., NOVEMBER, 1887. NO. 2.

## A MUSICAL INSTRUMENT.

I.

What was he doing, the great god Pan,
  Down in the reeds by the river?
Spreading ruin and scattering ban,
  Splashing and paddling with hoofs of a goat,
  And breaking the golden lilies afloat,
With the dragon-fly on the river?

II.

He tore out a reed, the great god Pan,
  From the deep, cool bed of the river.
The limpid water turbidly ran,
  And the broken lilies a-dying lay,
  And the dragon-fly had fled away,
Ere he brought it out of the river.

III.

High on the shore sate the great god Pan,
  While turbidly flowed the river,
And hacked and hewed as a great god can,
  With his hard, bleak steel at the patient reed,
  Till there was not a sign of a leaf indeed,
To prove it fresh from the river.

IV.

He cut it short, did the great god Pan,
  (How tall it stood in the river!)
Then drew the pith like the heart of a man,
  Steadily from the outside ring,
  Then notched the poor, dry, empty thing
In holes, as he sate by the river.

V.

'This is the way,' laughed the great god Pan,
  (Laughed as he sate by the river!)
'The only way since the gods began
  To make sweet music, they could succeed,'
  Then dropping his mouth to a hole in the reed
He blew in power by the river.

VI.

Sweet, sweet, sweet, O Pan,
  Piercing sweet by the river!
Blinding sweet, O great god Pan,
  The sun on the hill forgot to die,
  And the lilies revived, and the dragon-fly
Came back to dream on the river.

VII.

Yet half a beast is the great god Pan
  To laugh as he sits by the river,
Making a poet out of a man.
  The true gods sigh for the cost and the pain,
  For the reed that grows never more again
As a reed with the reeds of the river.

—Mrs. Browning.

## BOOKS THAT HAVE HELPED ME.

I am asked to introduce a series of articles on "Books That Have Helped Me." Evidently I have lost whatever reputation for modesty I may have ever had, or I would not be asked to lead in such a self-emphasizing undertaking. Nor can I take any comfort in the thought that the suggestion comes from those who know me not, for I have been under the eye of these editors for months and even years. I have resisted and postponed as long as I dare, and finally pocket the implied reflection upon my modesty and proceed to the task assigned me.

If the reader will only change the stress from the last word of the title to the one that precedes it, it will afford some relief. It is no pretentious thing to say that one has been *helped*. Those who have been helped make up a very comprehensive class. We place ourselves on a level with all humanity when we include ourselves in it. Who is it that needs no help? Who is it that scorns the aid of others who have gone before him in the past or keep step with him in the present? Who is it that is so self-centred that he refuses to accept the aid of his fellows in his aspirations after a clearer view and a better life? Let him be regarded as the real egotist, while those who admit they have been helped escape the odious imputation.

Of the influence of the books we read we are not always conscious. Books that are formative or suggestive are often read calmly. There is little excitement connected with the reading, and therefore no marked or striking associations with the book. It would be easier for me to mention *men* that have helped me—men who have shielded and stimulated, encouraged and guided, nerved and inspired—fellow students, teachers, co-presbyters, friends. Dr. Munger, in an article on "Friends and Companions," says this: "Young men are often told that conceit and wilfulness are their most marked qualities. I do not believe it. Their largest capability is that of inspiration." I rejoice to believe with him, and my faith is confirmed by the remembrance of the inspiring effect of the words and lives of other men upon me in earlier years.

In Tuscarora Academy I came under the care of Prof. J. H. Shumaker, now in charge of Blair's School in New Jersey. He was a man in the prime of life, of fine physical proportions and vigor, with a countenance indicating strength and kindness. I admired and loved him and thought him a model teacher, and I shall be glad if I never get away altogether from his benignant face and influence. Later there was a young man—my college Friday—a hopeful, earnest, ambitious, bright young man, with characteristics the opposite of mine; with the knowingness and manner of one reared in the city, which perhaps attracted one reared in the country; with such reality of character as makes one worth seeking as a friend. For years we were almost inseparable, and though he has grown great as the pastor of a wealthy city congregation our friendship abides. Later, in the early years of my ministry, Providence kindly gave me a neighbor in the ministry, who helped me more than all others in the line of Christian experience. In his cheery, consecrated home, I learned better than I knew before what true religion is. I have never met him then nor since without getting from him some helpful word, not given by way of advice or instruction, but dropped in the course of conversation. Not aimed at my correction or restoration or quickening, yet all the more effectually for this reason promoting it.

These are eminent instances of the good personal influence enjoyed, and many more, perhaps less important, might be added. Less permanent influences in the same direction came from men who were heard occasionally. While at the Seminary Gough was often heard by us students, yet never I believe without some quickening of the better impulses of our nature. We went home with a firmer tread than we came and with the feeling in our hearts—We mean to be better men. Of course there were influences of a contrary nature of which it is not pleasant to think, still less to speak, and our subject happily confines us to the brighter side—to the helps and not to the hindrances.

Let us now refer to a few books. Every one we read leaves its impress; affects us more or less. We become like the characters we read about; we imbibe the spirit and principles of the writer whose language leads our thought. Especially will this be true if we return with zest to a second or third reading. A few good books as constant companions are scarcely less valuable than are many helpful friends. Hon. Mr. Horr was right when he said the other evening: "A book worth reading is worth re-reading."

I believe I was helped *physically* by reading one of Dio Lewis' books, entitled "Weak Lungs and How to make them Strong." It led to the use of light gymnastics, which

are more desirable for the mass of young people than the more athletic games. My avoirdupois has, it is true, never yet became oppressing; but a physical frame rather feeble at the start has continued to the present, seldom failing to render such service as has been required of it. As to books that have been *mentally* directive or nutritive, strengthening or stimulating, I cannot say. If I have gained anything it has been in the way of following lines marked out for me by prescribed courses of study, or by the demands of a minster's life.

Of books that have done me good in a *spiritual* way I mention "McCheyne's Memoirs." His fervent, consecrated spirit, as seen in his life and writings, was a constant stimulus to one spiritually sluggish He was so human, so honest in confession, so intense, so bright, that in spite of the humiliation of the contrast, one was attracted by his life. I often read his Memoirs and sermons, and often return to them when a sense of deadness suggests the need of contact with some living, quickening human soul. Some time ago it was quite common to hear disparaging expressions concerning the biographies of good men. Were they wisely spoken? Of course stories of goody-goody people who die young become nauseating; but real biographies of men eminent in their day—such biographies as let the men speak for themselves as much as possible, are always instructive, and often inspiring They give us the companionship of great and good men. They show us the working of divine grace in the souls of men of various tastes and circumstances, gifts and acquirements. According to our measure they teach us how to live.

Another sourse of profit was *The Witness*, an unpretending monthly published in New York. It began and ended with James Ingles. I never saw him, yet when he died I felt as one bereaved of a friend. My feeling toward him has always illustrated for me the love we may bear to an exalted, unseen Savior, "Whom having not seen, ye love; in whom, though now ye see him not, yet believing, ye rejoice." The doctrines he emphasized in the *Witness* were,—salvation by faith alone, the freeness of the Gospel offer, assurance founded on the word of God, sanctification in Christ and such others as would naturally connect themselves with these. They were such as Bro. Whittle taught in the meetings held here last year, and I was not surprised to find on inquiry, that he too had been a reader of the *Witness*, and cherished the memory of James Ingles. With this line of teaching certain other books naturally fell in, such as "The Marrow of Modern Divinity," Marshall on sanctification, Ralph Erskine's Gospel Sonnets, John Berridge's Christian World Unmasked, *et id genus omne*.

I have now perhaps rambled to the end of the string you editors have given me, and it is time I should halt. Let me close by saying that the Bible helps the Christian more than all other books together. Other books are valuable just so far as they aid in interpreting or lead us to it. If its simplicity of style influence our writing, if its thoughts direct our thinking, if its precepts control our life, we have cause for joy and gratitude "Thy testimonies are wonderful; therefore doth my soul keep them. The entrance of thy words giveth light; it giveth understanding to the simple."

R. G. Ferguson.

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—President Gilman, of John Hopkins' University, has invited ex-President Andrew D. White, of Cornell, to accompany him in his tour to Egypt.

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—A few hours before his death, Schiller said: "Death cannot be an evil, for it is universal."

## REYNARD THE FOX.

[The following is a brief summary of the celebrated beast-epic of the Middle Ages, Reineke Fuchs, to which Trench refers on page 166 of his "Study on Words." The epic was given literary form by Goethe, a translation of whose version of it is now being brought out by Roberts Bros. The story was popularized in England by Dickens. For the moral significance of the epic we refer the reader to an essay on "Reynard the Fox," by J. A. Froude.]

Nobel the Lion was king among the beasts. On a certain occasion, he gave a feast, to which he summoned all his subjects. They came from far and near. Isegrim the Wolf, Bruin the Bear and the other quadrupeds, and the birds great and small were present. One subject only was absent—Reynard the Fox. Taking advantage of his absence, Isegrim came before the king's throne, and spake after this wise: "We have all heard thy commandment, O King, and are come hither. Reynard alone has failed to appear; he never does thy will. The rascal besides has used me ill, he has insulted my wife, and has blinded my children with bitter water. Here stand the poor children before you, O King, demanding justice." Others were ready with additional complaints. The crow charged him with killing and eating his wife Scharfenebbe, or Sharpbeak. The Panther, elbowing his way to the throne, cut short the complaints of the Cat and the Dog as not worth listening to, and testified that he, on one occasion, wandering harmlessly through the forest, had heard a weeping and moaning off to one side of his path among the bushes. Astonished, he made his way in the direction of the noise, and found Reynard worrying Lampe the Hare. Had he not thus opportunely arrived, Lampe were doubtless now dead. Reynard's conduct, he said, was not to be tolerated in times of peace.

Reynard was not without his friends, however, at the king's feast. His nephew, Grimbart the Badger, came forward in his behalf, thoughtful and smiling; for he was a lawyer, very learned and cunning. He reminded the king that one's enemies never have a good word for him, and that what Isegrim and the others had spoken against Reynard was no more than was to be expected from them when Reynard himself was not present. Isegrim, he said, was the last person that ought to make charges against Reynard; for the friendship which had once existed between the two had been destroyed through the Wolf's cheating the Fox out of his share of the booty which they had taken together, and in mocking him into the bargain. Grimbart then accounted for the Lampe episode by saying that the Hare was learning to sing psalms from Reynard, but having little capacity for music, the Fox's patience had become exhausted, and his ears had suffered in consequence. "But it is the right of the teacher to pull his pupil's ears," said the Badger; "for where should we find any order, if the teacher had not that right?" He then assured the king that Reynard, so far from being the villain his enemies alleged him to be, actually lived a pious life, praying, fasting and abstaining from flesh. "Let him appear in person before you, O King, and then see if what I say is not true."

At this point the Cock appeared bringing the headless body of his daughter. He had a woful tale to tell the Lion. "Only a short time since, I was living quietly and happily in the midst of my family. The Fox visited us dressed as a monk. His hands were folded, his lips moved in prayer, and his eyes were directed heavenward. He assured us that he had changed his way of living, and that we had no longer any reason to fear him. Thus thrown off our guard, he has destroyed my sons and daughters one by one, until this my last daughter is gone." So spake the Cock, and wept bitterly.

After comforting the Cock and making provision for his daughter's interment, Nobel, after consulting with his lords, sent Bruin the Bear to bring Reynard from his castle Malepartus. This was a safe and commodious dwelling, where the Fox lived at ease with his wife and two sons.

When Bruin, after a tiresome journey, reached Malepartus, he called from without to Reynard, summoning him to appear before the King to answer the charges preferred against him, warning him that should he neglect the summons the King would let him hang. Reynard laughed to himself and thought: "I shall serve this fellow so as to give him something else to think about than me." He then went to his door with a friendly greeting for Bruin. "Good day, my truest uncle! What an honor you do me in seeking me in person! But my eyes how tired and dusty you are! Are you not hungry?—What can one give you though! You know that we live humbly and have few good things. I could give you honey. But then I know well enough that you never eat it."

"Honey?" cried the Bear with joy—"Nothing I like better than honey. O, give me some honey!"

Reynard then conducted him to the yard of Rusteviels the farmer, where, he said, the honey was to be found. Now Rusteviels had been splitting at a log in his yard, and had opened one end of it with a wedge. Reynard told the Bear that the honey was in the log, and the stupid fellow thrust his head and forefeet into the opening. The Fox was on the log in an instant, and putting forth all his strength succeeded in drawing out the wedge. Poor Bruin shrieked to the Fox to release him, but the latter only answered as he ran away: "I wish you a good appetite, Herr Bruin." The Bear's cries brought a crowd of peasants around him, who thrashed him so soundly that with a despairing effort he succeeded in wrenching himself free, leaving the claws of his forefeet and the skin of his face in the log. Smarting with pain, he crawled back to the King and told what had happened.

Nobel was convinced that he had made a mistake in sending so uncouth a messenger as the Bear upon a service requiring tact. He accordingly sent Hintze the Cat to execute the summons upon Reynard. Hintze was reluctant to go, and with good reason, as the event showed; for Reynard inveigled him into a trap set for himself, and though the Cat came off with his life, it was with the loss of one eye and of considerable blood. The king's wrath burst forth against Reynard when his second messenger returned in such a sorry plight, and, pronouncing the Fox to be no doubt guilty of the crimes charged against him, ordered his execution.

Grimbart, however, protested against the irregularity of condemning one unheard, and at length the king agreed that he should go and bring Reynard that he might speak in his own defence. Grimbart set off for Malepartus and was well received by his uncle Reynard, who promised to return with him to the king next morning. The Badger spent a very pleasant evening in his uncle's home. Next morning Reynard took an affectionate farewell of his family, to whom he was much attached, promising to be back in a few days with presents for his children from the king. On the road he became very serious and made a full confession to Grimbart of all the crimes which he had committed. He professed repentance and promised to reform. Notwithstanding this, Grimbart had difficulty in keeping him from plundering every hen-roost they passed on their road.

At length they reach the capital, and Reynard, though quaking in his heart, put

on a bold front, and walked the streets with as confident a step as anyone. When he appeared before the king, a glance showed him that most of those present were his enemies, and that his situation was precarious. Affecting a manner and speech of profound submission to the king, he pleaded his case so artfully that an unbiased listener would at once have concluded that the Fox was always in the right and that his accusers were the villains. When Nobel taxed him with the treatment he had given Bruin and Hintze, he protested that they had no one to blame but themselves: for he had earnestly warned them against the danger they were incurring. Reynard would no doubt have been set at liberty, had not three or four new witnesses appeared against him, whose reputation was well known, and whose word could not be questioned. The Fox's art stood him in no stead against them, and the king, pronouncing him guilty, ordered him to the gallows.

With the rope round his neck, things looked blue for Reynard; but he had not yet entirely abandoned hope. If he could only be allowed to speak once more, he might yet save himself. He asked the king to let him make a confession as a warning to those present, but Nobel sternly refused. Reynard then cast a beseeching eye upon the queen, who was with her husband. She was moved to pity, and succeeded in moving the king to grant the Fox's request. Reynard limited his confession to a few general statements, saying that he had begun his wicked career by killing chickens in his youth, and that bad companions, Isegrim especially, had initiated him into many forms of vice. Artfully dropping a casual remark that he was the possessor of a hidden treasure, he aroused the attention and cupidity of Nobel, and was thus free to tell a tale of which the following is the substance: "The treasure was first discovered by my father who again concealed it. Watching his movements I found out where it was hidden, and secretly removed it to another hiding-place. Shortly after that I saw my father, on a storming night, enter a secret conclave. Sneaking around, I discovered that there was a conspiracy on foot against you, O King. Bruin the Bear, Isegrim the Wolf, my father and many others were parties to it. Bruin was to become king, and my father, who was to furnish the money for hiring foreign soldiers, was to be his Prime Minister. The soldiers, however, demanded their pay in advance; and thus the conspiracy fell through, for the treasure, of course, was not to be found. Thus, O King, did I save your life. I have the treasure and shall give it up to you."

The king at once ordered Reynard to be set at liberty, and Bruin and Isegrim to be thrown into prison. Reynard gave explicit directions where to find the treasure, and said that he would himself guide the way to it were it not that he was obliged to go on a pilgrimage to Rome to have an excommunication, which the pope had placed upon him, removed. Lampe, however, knew the place, he said, and would act as guide. Reynard then took his departure, not for Rome, but straight to Malepartus, and joyfully pressed his wife and children to his heart.

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—When Rachel was giving one of her readings before the Duke of Wellington, she perceived that all her audience were ignorant of the French language except the Duke himself. She went on, however, at her best, consoling herself that he at least understood her After it was over the Duke approached the great actress and said: "Mademoiselle, our guests have had a great advantage over me: they have had the happiness of hearing you; I am as deaf as a post."—*Journal of Education.*

## GOD IN THE CONSTITUTION.

Your telegraphic news on the 26th inst. contained quotations from a sermon delivered by Cardinal Gibbons in Baltimore on the day previous. With your permission I wish to recall attention to the subject. Under the title, "The Overruling Providence of God and the Government of the Moral and Physical World," His Eminence said: "We should recognize the hand of God not only in the government of the physical universe, but also in the moral government of the world." But, speaking of the efforts now being made to secure such a recognition in the Constitution of our country, he added: "But we need not be over-anxious to have this name written in the Constitution, so long as it is inscribed in the hearts of our people, and especially of our rulers. I would rather sail under the guidance of an experienced captain than put my trust in the figure head at the prow of a ship, and so long as our rulers recognize the controlling influence of Providence in the government of the Ship of State, we need not inscribe the name on the prow of the vessel." Before commenting on the remarks of the Cardinal, I wish to suggest that the local heading, "A Cardinal Like Ingersoll," seems to me to be based upon a misunderstanding of his remarks, and certainly does him injustice.

His Eminence clearly states his belief in an overruling God who should be recognized in the moral government of the world, while the individual with whom he is compared satisfies his mind with the narrow conceit that there is no being greater than himself. The Cardinal points the eye of the immortal soul outward and upward to a divine ideal and its worthy goal—an eternal life, while Ingersoll, on the other hand, inverts that eye in its socket so that it shall not see the light of heaven, but must confine its view to the shattered chambers of the human heart, where it can discover nothing higher as its ultimate goal than the worm-eaten corruption of the grave. In this important point of view, Mr. Cardinal Gibbons is in no respect like Ingersoll.

But I may, without being chargeable with disrespect, say that he makes a mistake which easily leads to such a comparison, when he excepts the nation from the moral obligations to recognize the Divine authority in its Constitution. The mistake rises, I infer, from a misconception of the place and power of the Constitution in our Nation. In his views it is placed as a figure-head upon the prow of a vessel, and from this idea flows the thought that it is unnecessary to carve a recognition of the Divine name upon it.

But the figure is incorrect, and reasoning from it must consequently lead to wrong conclusions.

The National Constitution is not the prow of the vessel. Its relation is much more vital than that. It is the written orders under which the vessel sails. Allow me to illustrate this by giving a complete figure: The *Creator* made a ship for the transportation of human society through history, or the sea of time, as it is sometimes called. This ship is called the *Civil Power* or Political Government. The Maker retains the *ownership* of the craft, but delegates the management of it to "all men, who are created free and equal" as his *agents*. These agents, known in philosophy as the "political people," popularly called the "voting population," accept the trust, and appoint or elect a sailing master and crew to handle the ship. These are to operate under written orders from the owner of the vessel delivered through his appointed agents. The master

and crew are the *Government* as distinguished from the Nation. The written orders under which they act are in the *National Consitution*.

This illustration, in our view, narrows the whole question to the one point, viz.: Shall the people of the United States, when they write their political philosophy, declare themselves agents or original owners of the power and authority of Civil Government in this land? If agents of the Divine Creator, then the name of the real owner of the Ship of State must be written in its papers; but if owners, then the National Constitution will need no change.

As a member of the society that is urging the importance of making a clear statement of the American idea of Civil Government in our National Constitution, by means of the proposed recognition of the divine authority, I feel that when this question is clearly stated to the American people they will give it the proper answer. And, also that when the time is advanced somewhat, and the wind is blowing a little harder in this direction, we shall expect to hear Mr. Cardinal Gibbons toot his gospel trumpet in such a style as shall enable us more easily to distinguish between it and the bazoo of Col. Ingersoll.—*W. T. McConnell in the Youngstown, (O.,) Evening Telegram.*

## POTENCY OF ENGLISH WORDS.

[The following brief extract from an oration by Rev. J. S. MacIntosh, D. D., on "The White Sunlight of Potent Words," and published by the School of Elocution in Philadelphia, is the best expression of the potency of words we have yet read.—EDS.]

Seek "out acceptable words," and as ye seek them turn to our English stores. Seeking to be rich in speech, you will find that in the broad ocean of our English literature there are pearls of great price, our potent English words; words that are wizards more mighty than the old Scotch magician; words that are pictures bright and moving with all the coloring and circumstances of life; words that go down the century like battle cries; words that sob like litanies, sing like larks, sigh like zephyrs, shout like seas. Seek amid our exhaustless stores and you will find words that flash like stars of the frosty sky or are melting and tender like Love's tear-filled eyes; words that are fresh and crisp like the mountain breeze in autumn or are mellow and rich as an old painting; words that are sharp, unbending and precise, like Alpine needle points, or are heavy and rugged like great nuggets of gold; words that are glittering and gay like imperial gems or are chaste and refined like the face of a muse. Search and ye shall find words that crush like the battle-axe of Richard or cut like the scimetar of Saladin; words that sting like a serpent's fangs or soothe like a mother's kiss; words that can unveil the nether depths of hell or paint out the heavenly heights of purity and peace; words that can recall a Judas, words that reveal the Christ.

How shall we find these pearls of English speech? Dig for them as for hidden treasures. The mines are near you, easily wrought, inexhaustible; and these mines—more precious to us than Ophir or Golconda—where you find the rarest jewels of truth set in the splendid forms of perfect words, are the thought packed treasures, the moving life, the chaste beauty, the masterly strength, the reverent dignity of our unsurpassed English literature, What a teeming, varied field of rich terms, of glorious forms, of glowing images, of melodious and majestic speech, of living and palpitating

expressions and of exquisitely perfect style, opens to us in that realm where the philosophic voices of Bacon, Hooker, Howe and Burke, where the laughing, satrical, cutting tones of Butler, Dryden and Swift, where the crackling wit of Goldsmith, Stern and Lamb, where the homely greeting of old Father Chaucer, the sweet songs of Spenser, the manly teachings of Bunyan, the terse Saxon of South, the polished periods of Pope and Addison, the alternating pathos and humor of Steele, the solemn musings of Wordsworth, all harmoniously mingle, and where the "seraph-souled Milton" and the "myriad-minded" Shakespere reign unchallenged as twin kings!

## CHESS.

Chess is admitted to be the most intellectual of games. It is too much of a study to be a popular pastime, and consequently few know anything about it We can best give an idea of it by pointing out the principal points of likeness and difference between it and checkers. It is played by two persons on a checker board with movable pieces, the players moving alternately. In checkers the pieces are all of one kind, while in chess there are six kinds, king, queen, bishop, knight, rook and pawn. Each of these pieces has its peculiar move, *i. e.*, the rook always moves parallel with the sides of the board; the bishop, always diagonally, etc. In checkers the game is won when a player has taken all of his opponent's pieces. In chess the game is won when a player has checkmated his opponent's king. All the pieces except the king can be taken. When the king is so situated that were he another piece he could be taken, he is said to be in *check*. When he is so situated as not to be able to get out of check, he is *checkmated*.

Perfection in chess lies beyond the reach of the human intellect. It is valuable for the training in foresight, circumspection and caution which those playing it receive.

If thou be one whose heart the holy forms
Of young imagination have kept pure,
Stranger! henceforth be warned; and know that pride,
Howe'er disguised in his own majesty,
Is littleness; that he who feels contempt
For any living thing, hath faculties
Which he has never used; that thought with him
Is in its infancy. The man whose eye
Is ever on himself, doth look on one,
The least of Nature's works, one who might move
The wise man to that scorn which wisdom holds
Unlawful, ever. O be wiser, thou!
Instructed that true knowledge leads to love,
True dignity abides with him alone
Who, in the silent hour of inward thought,
Can still suspect, and still revere himself,
In lowliness of heart. —Wordsworth.

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Wer immer strebend sich bemuehet,
Den koennen wir erloesen. —Goethe.

—A newly fledged lawyer entered the service of an old one, agreeing to work for a certain sum, and was to receive his pay when his employer should win his first case. The contract had no sooner been signed than B, the young lawyer, brought suit against his employer, A, to recover his wages A remonstrated with him, saying, "If I win this case, then by order of court I shall not be obliged to pay you ; but if I lose it, then according to contract I shall not be obliged to pay you. In either case you are defeated. You get your trouble for your pains" "Not so fast," returned B, "if you win this case, my money will be due me according to contract ; and if I win the case, you shall pay me by order of court." At whose door did the dilemma lie ?

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—The mind is backward in itself to be at the pains to trace every argument to its original, and to see upon what basis it stands, and how firmly ; but yet it is this that gives so much the advantage to one man more than another in reading. The mind should, by severe rules, be tied down to this, at first uneasy, task ; use and exercise will give it facility. So that those who are accustomed to it, readily, as it were with one cast of the eye, take a view of the argument, and presently, in most cases, see where it bottoms. Those who have got this faculty, one may say, have got the true key of books.—*Locke.*

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—We cannot but believe that there is an inward and essential truth in art ; a truth deeper than the dictates of mere mode, and which, could we pierce through these dictates, would be true for all nations and men. To arrive at this truth, distant from everyone at first, approachable by most, attainable by some small number, is the end and aim of all real study of poetry.—*Carlyle.*

—In our Colored Mission School at Norfolk, Va., one of the profoundest thinkers of the mission earnestly requested his teacher that he might be permitted to show his appreciation for her by addressing the school at the closing exercises. He imagined himself the hero of the hour when he would eloquently breathe forth his oration which was as follows :

"The kinness of teather———She is a good teather, she is a kind teather, she is a lady teather : She is my teather, she is my lady teather, she is my last teather. She is coam to teath, she did teath, she does teath. She written a song, she written 2 song, she written a short song, she written it on the bord, she written it on the black bord, she written it on the large bord. She drew the map, she drew the map for the school, she give us it on our slats, she give it for good lesson. she give 3 or 4 lesson not Perfect and Now O Lord hear this our teather. Baw down thine ear o Lord hear when she cry unto thee. By Jno. F. Scofield." We need scarcely add the applause was immense. Mr. Scofield still lives and contemplates doing a grand work from the platform.

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—Sir John Lubbock, in *Pleasures of Life*, writes : "If we are ever in doubt what to do, it is a good rule to ask ourselves what we shall wish on the morrow that we had done."

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—Robert Louis Stevenson is said to have written "The Strange Case of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde" in four hours.

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—The Persian language is taught at Cornell University.

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FAUST.

Despite my length of beard, I need
The easy manners that insure success :
Th' attempt I fear can ne'er succeed ;
To mingle in the world I want address :
I still have an embarrassed air, and then
I feel myself so small with other men.

MEPHISTOPHELES.

Time, my good friend, will all that's needful give ;
Be only self possessed, and thou hast learned to live.

PUBLISHERS' NOTICE.

All matter intended for publication should be in the hands of the editors by the 15th of each month.

Information solicited concerning the Alumni or those who have been in any way connected with the College.

Address all communications to THE HOLCAD, New Wilmington, Pa.

# THE HOLCAD.

NEW WILMINGTON, PA.

EDITORS.

W. M. BARR. . . . . EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.

R. J. TOTTEN. . . . . ASSISTANT.

J. M. ROBERTSON, HATTIE E. SHONTZ, NANNIE SPENCER, . . . LITERARY DEPARTMENT.

ANNA A. WALLACE, T. E. MOFFAT, T. M. HUSTON, . . COLLEGE, LOCAL AND ALUMNI.

E. BRUCE FERGUSON. . . . . EXCHANGES.

T. E. MOFFAT, . . . . . BUSINESS MANAGER.

T. M. HUSTON, . . . . . ASSISTANT.

NOVEMBER, 1887.

IT has been thought that as much could be accomplished by publishing the HOLCAD monthly and omitting the local sheet which we had expected to bring out between the monthly numbers. The enlargement of the paper makes possible the publication of several literary articles at one time, and also a larger college and local department, while the local sheet could not have had the interest or good appearance which the monthly issue has.

SUCH a delay as that of last month in the issue of the paper will not, we hope, occur again. To our many friends who waited and were satisfied with what explanation could be made, we owe our thanks, and as we feel that we have the good will of a large number of the students, may we not ask you all to continue to cherish towards the HOLCAD the best wishes for her success. We want the help and good will of all in bringing out the paper. We aim to keep the college before the people by a periodical published by the students, and the students will always find that suggestions will be thankfully received. With the continued good will of the college and alumni, we hope to see the HOLCAD sail smoothly and happily many future voyages.

AMONG the alumni of every college there are some who apparently after graduation think no more of their own college than of any other. Perhaps the term alma mater is too poetic and classical for their intense practicality. Certainly, however small we may estimate her influence over us, our entire forgetfulness of her is unmerited. But we believe that the majority are not guilty of such careless neglect. They deem what they can do to be too inappreciably helpful to justify any efforts on their part for her welfare. Running a college is, though one of the grandest, yet one of the most difficult of undertakings. It should not be left entirely to the trustees or the faculty. The alumni are scattered everywhere and have an opportunity of seeing other methods to a greater advantage. What valuable suggestions they might be able to give! Learning something of other institutions, they only know the weak points in their own alma mater. If such persons could know how greatly their smallest act is appreciated by the faculty and those engaged in running the college, they would not perhaps be so disinclined to lend a helping hand.

A TEACHER'S success may be measured by the enthusiasm he excites in his pupils. This may be a severe criterion, yet it is a true one. If the teacher can get no enthusiasm into himself and in his teaching convey this to his pupils he cannot be called a teacher. He is a mere medium of knowledge, a store-house of facts, dealing out little by little until he is empty. Such teaching results in making pupils hate

knowledge. Notice the change the true teacher brings about. Carrying into his work an intense enthusiasm, his contact with those under him produces in them a like spirit. The dull eye of the pupil responds to the glow of his instructor's. Under the fiery earnestness of the teacher the pupils hunger as it were after knowledge. He begins individual investigation and pursues "things unattempted yet in prose or rhyme." We human beings are terribly subject to this spirit of enthusiasm. We cannot resist its influences even when we would. For us it brightens the dullest subject. When backed by truth who can estimate its results? If the teacher wishes to make his teaching fruitful of results that will not die in a day let him throw into it all the life and spirit he can command.

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THE Philadelphia *Ledger* says that President Porter, of Yale College, once gave the following advice to the students of that institution: "Young men, you are the architects of your own strength of body and soul; take for your star, self-reliance, faith, honesty and industry; inscribe on your banner, Luck is a fool, Pluck is a hero. Don't take too much advice, keep at your helm, and steer your own ship, remembering that the great art of commanding is to take a share of the work. Don't practice too much humanity, think well of yourself, strike out, assume your own position; put potatoes in your cart over a rough road and the small ones go to the bottom; rise above the envious and the jealous; fire above the mark you intend to hit; energy, invincible determination with a right motive, are levers that move the world. *Don't* drink, *don't* chew, *don't* smoke, *don't* swear, *don't* read novels, don't marry until you can support a wife. Be in earnest, be self-reliant, be generous, be civil, read the papers; advertise your business; make money and do good with it; love your God and fellow man, love truth and virtue, love your country and obey its laws."—*From Messachorean for October.*

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THE visits of Prof. Henry Drummond and his co-workers, of Scotland, to the larger institutions of our country promise to be the great subject in the college discussions this fall. The fame of Prof. Drummond will probably lose nothing on account of his season spent in this country. At Chautauqua the people were ready to hear him. He seems to have a wide culture; and as a speaker, hardly less than as an author, he has been very successful.

At Princeton, as we see in the *United Presbyterian* of October 20, 1887, he gave a description of the methods of religious work at Edinburgh University, and spoke of the need thus:

Mr. Huxley says in one of his books that he is "not a Christian, neither an anti-Christian, but an extra-Christian;" and we have very many men in our universities of the same sort. We find it not so true in your colleges, but with us the brightest men are, as a rule, atheists or materialists. Many of the doubters, however, upon a mature consideration of the facts, have come in and joined us, and, therefore, we come to bear our message to the same class here. The trouble with these men is that they do not look at Christ, but at Christians. Like a spectator of a game of chess, a spectator of religion will see a weak man, or a glaring defect, and draw his conclusions from that.

Going on to tell "in a few plain words the terms on which we invite our doubters to come and join us," he said:

In the first place, we have set our faces steadfastly against everything approaching sanctimoniousness. * * * * Our second principle is, to allow no interference with the college work. We never have a single religious meeting of a public kind on a week night. * * * Third. We allow no interference with amusements. * * * * Religion does not consist in giving up this and that; it is something positive. * * * Fourth. We never interfere with speculation. We respect every man's thought and opinion. We do not ask him as a rule to change his views upon this subject or that. * * * Fifth. We do not appeal to their

emotions. Sixth. We do not appeal to the fears of the men, but to their nobler instincts. What we say to them is not, "Save your souls," (we never use that expression), but, "Save your lives."

The meetings held by Prof. Drummond and the gentlemen accompanying him at Williams, Dartmouth, Yale and Harvard are said to have made their impression, and the report of the Princeton meeting, as given by a student in the *United Presbyterian* of the above date, will be found worthy of perusal. As an author, Prof. Drummond has become widely known by his "Natural Law in the Spiritual World," and his earnestness and talent is being appreciated by the American colleges.

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The question is frequently raised, "is not the object of education to-day too purely intellectual?" What is the general tendency? What can observation teach us about this fact? What is the *ideal* upheld to the students of our higher institutions? Is it a cold, selfish intellectuality, or a hardy and symmetrical combination of brain and heart? To sum it up, is *character* the end in education? Character, as Dr. Mark Hopkins understood it, and not as it is loosely used by the public; not a steady head without a sympathetic heart, but a compound of these two in the ratio of two of the latter to one of the former, and as much of the *combination* as you can get; briefly, strong intellectual powers controlled by the "royal law of Christ." Too many educators think that scholarship is the great end in education. Character is the primary aim with the true educator and scholarship secondary. This is the rational view. You may get scholarship without character, but it is not likely that you can get character and not get scholarship with it. This great fact, it seems to us, needs to be impressed on every student's mind, and so we repeat it, "character is the end in education, and the foundation of character is religion." Now a second inquiry arises, "how get this character?" Go to that institution where the formation of a solid character is made the first consideration. Because of the erroneous idea we have of the end of education, we consider that institution the best which has the finest buildings, largest faculty, or which offers to its students systems of scholarships, medals and prizes. That institution is the best in which the teachers are not merely thorough scholars, but are possessed with that Christian spirit of sympathy which always impresses us and influences our lives. Fiddlesticks on your mighty, scholarly professor, who has the disposition of a she bear and a heart as cold and unsympathetic as an iceberg; who could not possibly speak kindly of you and to you occasionally. Why is it that men like Dr. Hopkins and Professor Thomas Chase are so gratefully remembered by their pupils? Students have an unbounded respect for such teachers and can also cleverly express their decided contempt for the former class. Our smaller colleges have a decided advantage over larger institutions, in that the students come into direct contact with broad-minded and sympathetic teachers. In such schools the standard of manhood and womanhood is much higher. The students are possessed with a nobler spirit. There are counter influences against which we must constantly guard. College halls are the last places where a narrow-minded bigotry should exist, and yet is it not true that some men graduate tenfold more the children of prejudice than when they entered? Let individual merit always get a fair show, although it be the possession of your rival. What preparation for philanthropic effort will you get by constantly regarding those who differ from you, with suspicion? Our plea is that faculty and student agree on the standard of

manhood and that both exert themselves to discountenance all conduct that is mean and selfish.

THE following announcement was made to the Senior class with respect to grades and honors: A record is kept by the Faculty in which grades are entered. Grades are determined in any study by recitations and by examinations. A grade is also recorded each term for conduct and attendance. The average of these recorded grades for the whole College Course makes up the final standing of the student which determines the degree of honor to which he is entitled.

(a) All students having an average of 95 and over will belong to the first honor class and be graduated *summa cum laude.*

(b) All students having an average of 90 and over and not falling below an average of 75 in any department or in conduct, will belong to the second honor class and be graduated *magna cum laude.*

(c) All students having an average of 85 and not falling below an average of 70 in any department or in conduct, will be graduated with *honorable mention.*

The *valedictory* will be assigned to the student in the Classical Course having the highest average; the *salutatory* to the student in the Scientific Course having the highest average. No other appointments will be made.

IN the *Denison Collegain* last June we notice the following under the head "*Action Taken by the Board of Trustees*":

The Preparatory Department has been set off as a separate and distinct department to be called at present Granville Academy, and will be organized so as to have its own commencement and such enlargement of its work as will make it a very much more valuable adjunct of the University. Prof. J. D. S. Riggs, a well known teacher of Chicago, has been selected as Principal of this Department.

We do not know how the change has resulted, but refer to it because about the same measure has been spoken of in former issues of the HOLCAD.

IN reply to a request from Prof. Harper, editor of the *O. V. Student*, for criticisms regarding the Inductive Bible Studies, and for information concerning Bible study in the college, Dr. Ferguson suggested that the studies seemed somewhat difficult. Below we print the reply of Dr. Harper, which will doubtless interest not a few:

NEW HAVEN, CONN., October 15, 1887.

MY DEAR SIR:

I beg leave to acknowledge your kind favor of October 11. I am under obligations to you for the information which you give me concerning the study of the Bible in your college. I was very glad indeed to receive a club from the students of Westminster. I think I appreciate your criticism that the lessons seem to be difficult. I would beg you however to remember that it is the aim of this effort to raise, if possible, the standard of Bible study. I cannot but feel that in the great majority of colleges it has been allowed to drop far below the level of other departments. It has been made easy in order that men might be drawn to it. The fact is, men will be better satisfied with results and consequently accomplish far more if they are expected to take hold of something that requires vigorous study. Classes are being most successfully conducted in scores of colleges and Sabbath School Normals. A class of 120 at Oberlin and a class of 130 at Amherst are pursuing the study in the most enthusiastic way. Here at Yale the men find it hard, but are all the more pleased with it. I think that perhaps the lessons following will not seem so difficult as those published in the September number.

Hoping that the work may at all events accomplish some good, and congratulating you upon the fact that you had already taken hold of such work at Westminster,

I remain yours truly,

W. R. HARPER.

## MR. HORR'S LECTURE.

Hon. R. G. Horr lectured on "The Genuine vs. Shams" in the chapel on the evening of the 28th. The lecture was well received. Mr. Horr has a strongly marked individuality which is not at all displeasing. There is no straining after eloquence or wit, and yet both are present. The lecture was thoroughly practical. No ideal theories were advanced, but only what the consciousness of each responded to. As long as Mr. Horr talks, what he called, "horse sense," he may be sure of being heartily welcomed by the students.

Rev. C. T. Streck will lecture on the 23d on "Heroes Recognized and Unrecognized." We hope the efforts of the committee will be duly appreciated.

## RECITAL BY MUSIC STUDENTS.

There was a private recital by the music students at the Music Hall on Monday evening, the 7th of November. Prof. Austin intended to deliver a brief lecture on the "History of Notation," but was prevented; he will do so at the next recital, which will be in the course of a fortnight. The program was furnished wholly by the students and passed off very pleasantly and creditably. The aim of these recitals is principally that the students may acquire that confidence in themselves sufficient to perform publicly.

PROGRAM.

Sonata in G.....Beethoven.
Miss King.

Vocal Solo, "Tis I,".....Pinsuti.
Miss Buchanan.

Vocal Solo, "I Onee Had a Sweet Little Doll,".....Schlesinger.
Miss Florence Mealy.

Piano Impromptu.....Merkel.
Miss Swartwood.

Piano Duet, Overture Lustspiel.
Misses McDowell and Gibson.

Vocal Solo, "Bright Beyond,".....Howe.
Miss Eva Porter.

Vocal Solo, "Last Night,".....Kjerlcef.
Mr. Will W. Campbell.

Piano Solo, Petit Bolero.
Mrs. Graham.

Waltz in F.....Chopin.
Miss Davis.

Vocal Trio "Good Night,".....Flotow.
Misses Mealy, Gibson and Buchanan.

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## IN MEMORIAM.

Rev. David R. Kerr, D. D., L. L. D., was for many years the President of the Board of Directors of Westminster College. He was seldom absent from its meetings and was therefore often present at commencement exercises. His commanding form thus became a familiar figure to both faculty and students. We count it a privilege to have looked upon his strong, benignant face so often, to have enjoyed his fellowship, to have listened to his measured, forceful, timely words. We hear of his death with sadness and shall miss him at our annual gatherings. It seems proper that we as a Faculty should record our sense of loss, therefore,

Resolved, That while we join with others in admiration of the splendid intellect, genial spirit and Christian character of Dr. Kerr we take special pleasure in recognizing in him a friend of education and of Westminster College in particular, one who regarded the educational interests of the denomination, including both colleges and seminaries, as second to none, one who cheerfully gave time, strength and thought to further their welfare.

Resolved, That we commend him to our young men as one worthy of their imitation—a model of gentility and grace associated with earnestness and power.

Resolved, That we extend our sympathy to Dr. Kerr's family and at the same time commend them to the abiding sympathy and supporting grace of the Saviour whom he served.

By order of the Faculty,

W. W. WALLACE, Sec.

## COLLEGE AND LOCAL.

—Mrs. Harshaw was present at the funeral of her mother.

—Miss Maud Haney will take music lessons during this term.

—Miss Belle Comin, of New Concord, Ohio, has entered college.

—Rev. E. T. Jeffers, D. D., will lecture at the Butler Institute in vacation.

—W. A. Dunn has ordered his HOLCAD to be sent to Ontario, California.

—Wanted—Old students, new students, Alumni, and everybody to subscribe for the HOLCAD.

—Miss Annie Shields died at the home of her parents Monday, Oct. 17, and was buried the 19th.

—Lawrence Bigham, of Mercer, a former student, was in chapel Thursday morning, Nov. 3d.

—The ladies are requested to ask Moffat for the reason so many are members of the new society.

—Miss Prudie Eckles and Mr. J. Burnside were married at the home of the bride's parents, October 5th.

—J. H. Black is another Senior in the field of teachers. He is teaching No. 4 school, Wilmington township.

—The vacant look on the faces of certain Juniors is due to the fact that they are writing their orations (in their mind).

—Mrs. Heslip, for a long time a victim of consumption, was relieved by death from her sufferings Sabbath morning, Oct. 30th.

—Miss Minnie Lewis, '89, left a few days ago for West Virginia, where she will teach during the winter. We wish her success.

—W. H. Johnston, a former member of the present sophomore class, is teaching the Washington school, Allegheny county, Pa.

—Miss Mattie McBride, a student here last year, is going to Knoxville to assist her sister, Miss M. M. McBride, who is in poor health.

—W. E. Porter is teaching the No. 1 school in Wilmington township. Billy believes with Solomon, that to spare the rod is to spoil the child.

—W. B. Marshall will sell you good goods at reasonable prices, and would be pleased to have you call on him at his general store, No. 21 Water street.

—Miss Otta Caldwell, a student of Ann Arbor, delighted her friends in New Wilmington with a short visit last week. Her present address is Kansas City, Missouri.

—Professor—"Mr. ——, please describe a hydrometer."

Student—"A hydrometer is—a—take a stick—a—and fill it with lead," etc.

—John Dunn took a photograph of the Van Orsdell Club a few days ago. The instrument will have to undergo extensive repairs before John will be able to take another group.

—Hope is raising a full beard. It promises to be a success. Another Senior would follow suit, but "his girl" would not allow it. What the "reasons annexed" were we have not been able to find out.

—Dr. Templeton, of Pittsburgh, a member of the Board of Trustees, attended the meeting of the dentists in this place on Tuesday, October 18th. He gave a brief talk in the chapel Wednesday morning.

—A member of the HOLCAD staff received the following message to give to E. L. Porter:

Deer Sir, You had beter keap away from No 8 Sculehous, or you wil bee kiled with a bricbat the next dark nit SOOTY

—At the regular meeting of the Leagorean Literary Society it was decided to divide the society and form another. The Leagorean will continue to meet on Saturday afternoon, and the other will meet Monday evening at 7:30.

—The College Base Ball Club played a game on Monday with the New Castle club. Lindsay, '87, caught for the College team. The score stood 8 to 8, so that neither side could claim a victory. A return game will be played soon.

—The Cooper Memorial College, at Sterling, Kansas, is almost completed, and will be ready for the students during this month. It will be under the care of the U. P. Church, and it is expected will fill an important place among the Western colleges.

—During the week of prayer, Nov. 13-19, meetings will be held in the College chapel, to which all the students are cordially invited. On Sabbath afternoon, Nov. 13th, an address will be made by Prof. Mitchell, and all the young men are especially urged to be present.

—To the College library has been added Ladd's Physiological Psycychology, McCosh's Psychol (two vols.) and Realist, Philos (two vols.), Hopkins' Outline Study of Man. The Adelphic library has received a good addition, comprising several philosophical works and several new novels.

—Hallow e'en of 1887 is one long to be remembered by the inmates of Ladies' Hall for the valuable discoveries made. The strong affinity between taffy and the small boy, and the large one as well, was found to be completely destroyed by hot water. After which the ladies pulled their taffy in peace.

—Young ladies who become embarrassed playing the first piece of music before an audience, take courage. One of the greatest teachers of "Bosting" failed in his first performance, and became a great man afterwards. We say this for the benefit of music students who feel discouraged by their first attempts. Try again.

—On the evening of October 24th, the A. L. S. sent the usual challenge to the P. L. S. to a literary contest. The P. L. S. accepted it last week. The following committees were appointed to draw up articles of confederation: Adelphic, Reid Kennedy, W. M. Robertson, T. E. Moffat. Philomath, J. N. Dunn, G. W. Robinson, R. K. Aiken.

—The two dime socials held at the Ladies' Hall were a decided success in every way. Not only were they no bore, but effort was put forth to make every one enjoy himself. Special entertainment will be prepared for the next one, to which not only the students, but also the faculty and other residents of the town are cordially invited.

—Hallowe'en passed very quietly this time. The only disturbance took place near the Ladies' Hall. Huey and Snyder were sleeping the sleep of the just, when they were awakened by an unearthly wailing coming from the direction of the dormitory. "Cats!" said Huey, and grasping his bootjack, he was about to hurl it, when he observed the "fairies" dancing on the green. All the ancient stories in mythology came to his mind, and crawling into a hole, and pulling the hole in after him, he remained in seclusion until morning.

—Twenty of the cousins or distant relatives of Hamlet's ghost could be seen last Monday evening in the vicinity of the Ladies' Hall between the hours of 10 and 11 o'clock. These ghosts seemed to be rather vindictive, and poured the vials of their wrath upon one poor creature who tried to pass himself off as one of the cousins. These ghosts seemed fond of serenading, and a few of the "bon ton" of the village were favored by their sweet musical voices. The last serenade was given with the addition of another male ghost, who could no longer stand the discords which he heard, and being accustomed to correct mistakes in music, naturally supposed he would be welcome had he the required costume, and in a few minutes he was seen panting and puffing among the ghosts.

—Again we are reminded of the uncertainty of life. Rev. W. H. Haney, who took up his residence in New Wilmington a few weeks ago, died Thursday, Nov. 3d, of typhoid fever after an illness of nearly four weeks. He was born March 12, 1840, at Norwich, Muskingum county, Ohio, graduated at Muskingum College in 1863, and studied theology at Allegheny, was licensed April 24, 1864, by the Presbytery of Muskingum. Ordained June 8, 1865, by Xenia Presbytery; pastor of Cedarville, Ohio, 1865-72; Beulah and Mumford, N. Y., 1873-83; East Greenwich, N. Y., 1883-87. The funeral services were held in the First church on Saturday afternoon, Revs. McVay, Mealy, Kennedy and Ferguson taking part in the services. The interment took place at Fair Oaks Cemetery. The family have the sympathy of the community in their bereavement.

—The Odontological Society of Western Pennsylvania met in Westminster College on Tuesday, Dr. F. G. Whistlar presiding. After reading the minutes of the last meeting and the customary preliminary business, interesting reports were given of the International Medical Congress by those who had been in attendance. The Society then adjourned to Prof. Thompson's department and witnessed some very interesting experiments in Physics. After returning to the Hall, Dr. Arthur presented the report of his committee, which was full of interest to the members. In the evening the Society again assembled in Prof. Thompson's room and listened to a brief history of the Cell Doctrine, by Dr. Templeton, after which Prof. Thompson gave an exhibition by calcium light of vegetable and animal cell structure which interested all the members and visitors who were present. The session then closed.

—Hearing that the gentlemen of Westminster College have been spending a great deal of valuable time and money in conjecturing the ages of the ladies at the Hall, we have concluded to ease their minds as well as their pocket books by publishing our ages.

Miss Ella Adams, 15 years, one month and 2 days.
Miss Maggie Anderson, 16 years, 2 months and 1 day.
Miss Mary Anderson, 15 years, 8 month and 1 day.
Miss Blanche Collins, 15 years, 1 months and ½ day.
Miss Edith Collins, 16 years, 11 months and 29 days.
Miss Mame Davis, 16 years, 5 months and 6 days.
Miss Dit Dick, 16 years, 10 months and 4 days.
Miss Dell Doyle, 16 years, 2 months and 12 days.
Miss Nettie Fee, 15 years, 2 months and 16 days.
Miss Lizzie Gibson, 16 years, 7 months and 7 days.
Miss Marguerite King, 16 years
Miss Libbie McElroy, 16 years, 3 months and 21 days.
Miss Mattie McMichael, 15 years, 8 months and 13 days.
Miss Lizzie McDowell, 14 years, 12 months and 12 days.
Miss Jessie McNaugher, 16 years, 3 months and 32 days.
Miss Etta McClellan, 16 years, 5 months and 22 days.
Miss Hannah Peebles, 16 years, 1 month and 16 days.
Miss Mary Stewart, 16 years and 11 months.
Miss Stella Swartwood, 14 years, 11 months and 30 days.
Miss Blanche Thompson, 15 years, 1 month and ½ day.
Miss Maggie Telford, 14 years.
Miss Anna Wallace, 14 years and six months.
Miss Jennie Wilson, 15 years.
Mrs. Wallace, 22 years and 3 months.

Some, no donbt, will be surprised to find looks are so deceiving.

WANTED TO KNOW.

Who wrote the bogus letter?

Why Prof. Fankboner does not continue his "pompadour?"

Who made the best record in the Olympian games?

How a certain student knew where Prof. Thompson kept his alcohol?

Why ONE bottle of iodine was not enough for the juniors?

## ALUMNI.

—Mr. D. C. Morrison, '87, left November 1st for California.

—Mr. W. J. Shields, '85, was in town, present at the funeral of his sister.

—J. M. Gaily, M. D., '58, is now located at Joseph, Warren county, Oregon.

—J. B. McIlvain, '83, was married Oct. 20th to Miss Magill, a sister to D. E. Magill.

—J. A. Van Orsdeil, 85, who has been quite ill with typhoid fever, is now recovering.

—Mr. Will Irons and his sister, Miss Flora, of the class of '87, were at home on Sabbath.

—Rev. Robt. Hood, '79, of Red Oak, Iowa, is on a three weeks' visit to his parents in Indiana, Pa.

—Rev. A. P. Hutchison, '78, conducted chapel exercises one morning a short time since. His address is Lowellville, Ohio.

—Rev. Jas. Parker, '83, has declined a call to Pigeon Creek, Pa., and has accepted a call to the First Church, Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

—Rev. A. J. Graham, '64, died at Red Oak, Iowa, a few days ago. He was editor of the Montgomery *Independent*, of that State.

—Rev. H. H. Houston, '71, of Struthers, Ohio, was married to Miss M. M. Boston, of Mercer, Oct. 6th, a brother of the bride officiating.

—G. E. Carnahan, '81, who has been visiting his home for a few weeks, returned to his place of settlement, Clay Centre, Kansas, a short time ago.

—Miss Jessie Wilson, '87, is in Chicago taking a course in the study of medicine, preparatory to engaging in foreign missionary work.

—Miss Ollie Porter, '87, left last Thursday to fill a position in a select school at Johnstown, Pa. She will have charge of the English department.

—Rev. H. W. Crabbe, '65, preached his farewell sermon to his congregation at Mercer, Pa., Oct. 16th, and left with his family for Los Angeles, Cal., during the week.

—Rev. J. M. McAuley, '70, of Tokio, Japan, favored the Y. M. C. A. with an exceedingly interesting address on missionary work on Tuesday evening, Nov. 8th. He called attention to the fact that Christianity was introduced into Japan in the same year that the first class graduated from Westminster. He emphasized the fact that there was a "crisis of missions" in Japan. Mr. McAuley has been a very successful missionary, and we are rejoiced in the fact. The meeting was not publicly announced owing to to the fact that Mr. McAuley has been suffering from recent illness.

—Rev. J. M. Farrar, '65, held communion services at his church in Philadelphia recently and fourteen new members were added. The present membership is four hundred and fifty-seven.

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## EXCHANGES.

The *Thielensian* has a good exchange department. Its criticisms, favorable or otherwise, have a straight-forwardness which gives force.

The last number of the *Illini* is a good issue. Not in any one place is this particularly the case, but all of its many departments are full of interesting matter. Its contents are a welcome surprise after the unpromising appearance of its cover.

The first number of the *Messachorean* is with us. It is published by the students of Midland College, Atchison, Kansas. If it progresses from its present starting point, and we have no reason to think otherwise, it will rank high in college journalism. We weclome it among our exchanges.

An essay in the *Wittenberger* for October is a good one. It is a review of the writing, the successful entrance into the literary world and the prominent characteristics of Cooper's first great novel, "The Spy." A certain smoothness of diction has a pleasing effect, while the sense and moderation of its criticism impart to it solidity.

The small amount of literary matter found in the *Colby Echo* compared with the large amount of space occupied by athletics, clippings and comic squibs is quite noticeable. This is defended by its exchange man by saying that "the paper should change just as College life has changed, and that as sports are more and more receiving attention of students, they should, instead of the former dry articles, contain a *few* in the literary and good local and

personal departments, besides plenty of room for sports." Perfectly agreeing that College papers should represent College life, and that the local and personal departments both should be good, we can scarcely agree also that sports have so far taken the place of literary work that the former be represented by extensive notice while the latter be neglected. Sports and fun are good things, but let us not lower the literary standard of College journalism by their too prominent notice.

The many advantages of a college course over a normal one, of college graduates over those of the latter kind of school, the increasing demand for them in all professions and branches of business, and the causes which necessarily must bring these things about, is the substance of an excellent article in the *Denison Collegian*. The whole is admirably wrought together and deserves the attention of everyone contemplating a shorter course than that required by a college.

In many respects the *Adelphian* rises above the standard of an Academy Journal and equals, if not excels, many of our College papers. We are glad to note its success, but sorry to make the comparison. Why is it that a paper edited by students corresponding in class rank to our *Preps.* can compare thus favorably with one issued by College students? It certainly cannot be lack of ability in the Collegiates. Then it must be lack of interest. The *Adelphian* should be a spur to every College Paper to do greater work. If nothing else let rivalry incite us to greater future efforts.

———

—A courtship, which ended in the usual marriage ceremony, was begun by the following: A young gentleman happening to sit at church in a pew adjoining one in which was a young lady, with whom he fell in love at first sight, desiring to declare himself at once, and the place not suiting a formal declaration, he hit upon the following plan: He handed her a Bible with a pin stuck in the following verse: Second Epistle of John, verse 6. She handed back this: Ruth 2:10. He returned the book, marking 3 John 12 verse. Ladies and gentlemen, cut this out and paste it in your hat. You may need it yet.

## THE ARABIC LANGUAGE

Professor Sachau, upon being admitted a member of the Academy of Sciences at Berlin, in June last, made a learned and eloquent address, in the course of which he referred to the wonderful Arabic language as follows:

Arabic is one of the most marvellous achievements of man's language-creating faculty. Hardly another language enters with that subtle smoothness in every delicate shade of thought, and no other language possesses material as rich and refined for giving life and form to every idea by a precise term, full of individuality, and not by a compound make-shift taken from a degenerated language. It is a dead and a living language at the same time: the language of Muhammad and the world-commanding Chalifs is dead, but it survives in its creations. Five times daily it resounds from the lips of the untold millions to whom their belief is a rule with no exceptions and the way to God. Has not Allah revealed the Koran, "his word," in Arabic? and as long as Islam endures, the Arabic language will live in its prayers, as well as in the literary exertions of all Islamic nations, from Kashghar and Yunnan to Zanzibar and to the Senegal, from Constantinople to Java and to the mangrove shaded coast of Western New Guinea. Great as is the field covered by the classic language in religion and learning, it is equalled in extent by that covered by the vigorous dialectical ramifications of the vernacular, differing as they do from land to land, from town to village, from village to desert and plain, and even from one plain to another, the homes of the sons of Edom, whom fate has destined to make available for a not inconsiderable portion of the human race one of the least fertile and most arid tracts of our globe.

———

—A man in Illinois owns a mad stone which he claims will cure hydrophobia and afford relief from the bites of animals, snakes, and the sting of insects. The stone was purchased from a French physician thirty-three years ago for $100. It has the appearance of any ordinary black pebble. Under a microscope fine pores are seen on its surface. In the sunlight the stone shows the colors of the rainbow.

## WHAT TO TEACH YOUR BOYS.

Teach them to be useful.

Teach them to be truthful.

Teach them to be manly.

Teach them to be polite in manners.

Teach them the value of time and money.

Teach them to avoid tobacco and strong drink.

Teach them careful and correct business habits.

Teach them, by example, how to do things well.

Teach them to ride, drive, jump, run and swim.

Teach them how to get the most for their money.

Teach them the habits of cleanliness and good order.

Teach them to avoid profane and indecent language.

Teach them to be neat and genteel in appearance.

Teach them to be polite to one another, helpful to the old and weak and kind to animals.—*Leeds Mercury.*

## CHINESE HUMOR.

The China *Review* furnishes these two Chinese stories :

"Chang and Chung mutually agreed to start a brewery. Said Chang to Chung, 'You supply the rice and I will furnish the water.' 'But,' queried Chung, 'if the profits are divided according to the capital embarked, I am afraid it will be difficult to apportion your share.' 'Oh, I'm not afraid,' said Chang; 'when the brew is over give me the water, you can have the remainder.' "

"A servant did not fill a guest's cup to the brim. The latter, holding it up, remarked, 'This cup is too deep,' and broke a piece off. 'How is that?' cried the host. 'If the upper part can't hold liquor, of what use is it?' was the smart retort."

—Electricity was first discovered by a Greek philosopher or student named Thales, of Miletus, about 600 B. C., and both Theophrastus, 321 B. C., and Pliny, 70 A. D., mention the power of amber to attract dry leaves. Dr. Gilbert, of Colchester, may be considered the founder of the science (1540 to 1603), as he seems to have been the first to carefully repeat the observations of the ancients and apply them to philosophical investigation. Boyle (1627 to 1691), Von Guericke (1602 to 1686), Newton (1643 to 1727), Hawksbee (1705), Gray (1696 to 1736), Franklin (1706 to 1790) and many others deserved much credit for its advancement.—*Manufacturers' Gazette.*

—From China papers of recent date it appears that the authorities of Pekin have recently taken a census of the Empire, and as it was for taxing purposes the proneness to disbelieve in the large estimates must be modified accordingly. The figures returned by the village bailiffs make the population 319,383,500, which, together with the estimate of five provinces omitted, makes the aggregate about 392,000,000. These figures are independent of the population of Corea, Thibet and Kashgar. As the population of India exceeds 250,000,000, the Hindoos and Chinese constitute more than half the entire human race.

—One of the ladies says that "half the lies told about her are not true."

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# THE HOLCAD.

VOL. IV. NEW WILMINGTON, PA., DECEMBER, 1887. NO. 3.

## WHERE IS THE SUMMER?

It has wafted away its fairest things
Beyond the deep blue sea,
It has skimmed the wave with its sunny wings,
For the clime where its home would be;
And its voice has breathed forth its saddest tone
For the lands it has left with its dead alone.

It has wooed the breeze with whisper low
From the wild wood's trembling shade;
It has robbed the grove where the streamlets flow
Of the song that their murmurs made,
And has stolen away from field and flower
The fragrance it shed in its brightest hour.

It has lured the songsters of joyous note
From their rest on leaf and spray;
It has swept the mead where the bee birds float
And the summer insects play,
And has borne with its joyous train along
The forest's last breath of feathered song.

It has colored the clouds that softly hung
Like flakes in the air on high,
It has treasured the light that the sunbeams flung
On those flakes as they floated by;
And has sped away with their golden hue
Where the sun's more bright and the sky more blue.

November, 1887. LYFIER.

## THE ERL-KING.

Who rides there so late through the night dark and drear?
The father it is, with his infant so dear;
He holdeth the boy tightly clasp'd in his arm,
He holdeth him safely, he keepeth him warm.

"My son, wherefore seek'st thou thy face thus to hide?"
"Look, father, the Erl-King is close by our side!
Dost see not the Erl-King, with crown and with train?"
"My son, 'tis the mist rising over the plain."

"Oh, come, thou dear infant! oh, come thou with me!
Full many a game I will play there with thee;
On my strand, lovely flowers their blossoms unfold,
My mother shall grace thee with garments of gold."

"My father, my father, and dost thou not hear
The words that the Erl-King now breathes in my ear?"
"Be calm, dearest child, 'tis thy fancy deceives;
'Tis the sad wind that sighs through the withering leaves."

"Wilt go, then, dear infant, wilt go with me there?
My daughters shall tend thee with sisterly care;
My daughters by night their glad festival keep,
They'll dance thee, and rock thee, and sing thee to sleep."

"My father, my father, and dost thou not see,
How the Erl-King his daughters has brought here for me?"
"My darling, my darling, I see it aright,
'Tis the aged grey willows deceiving thy sight."

"I love thee, I'm charmed by thy beauty, dear boy!
And if thou'rt unwilling, then force I'll employ."
"My father, my father, he seizes me fast,
Full sorely the Erl-King has hurt me at last."

The father now gallops, with terror half wild,
He grasps in his arms the poor shuddering child;
He reaches his courtyard with toil and with dread,—
The child in his arms finds he motionless, dead.

—Translated from Goethe by Bowring.

## THE NEW INTERNATIONAL LANGUAGE.

Many attempts have been made to invent a universal language ; a language so philosophical, so symmetrical, and at the same time so simple, that it would commend itself to all nations. Leibnitz in 1666, Bishop Wilkins in 1668, and perhaps twenty others since, published such systems, but they all failed of their purpose. This failure has been attributed to their complicated forms, and the consequent difficulty of learning them, as well as to their insufficiency as a means of expressing the growing thought of a people. Their fate has been explained as a natural and inevitable result, following from what was laid down as an accepted truth : that no artificial language could supply the wants of any people, especially a progressive one. That even if such a language were adopted, as sufficient to contain the thought of any given time, the necessity for the expression of new thought would soon burst the barriers of the language, and destroy its symmetry. That, as the history of science (knowledge) shows only a constant correction of errors, the language of science must always be a record of errors. Absolute truth in all departments of knowledge must first be arrived at, before an artificial language could be formed that would meet the needs of more than one generation. In the nature of things, such languages must be failures. Be that as it may, no one of the above mentioned systems obtained a following.

With the latest attempt, the Volapuek, however, the case seems to be different, and it bids fair to become all that is claimed for it. It is simple and easy, adapted to people of all languages, and has already extended itself over a surprisingly large territory. The necessity for such a language has never been recognized so fully as now, and the friends of Volapuek predict its adoption as confidently as they would predict the success of a new and cheaper method of telegraphing. They do not claim that the new language will supersede any other ; only that it will become the means of international communication. And thereby the greatest of all obstacles is removed from its path : national pride. The merchant and the statesman, who must now learn many languages in order to conduct their affairs, will then be compelled to learn only one besides their own. There will thus be an immense saving of labor, time, and money.

The word *Volapuek* is derived from two words from its own vocabulary : *vol*, world, and *puek*, speech. The language was invented by Johann Martin Schleyer, a Roman Catholic priest, of Coustanz, and a very learned man. He published the principles of his world-language in 1879, and a grammar and dictionary later. These works sold rapidly, and the new system found many friends. Some ridiculed and opposed it, as was to be expected. But its merits were recognized by a constantly increasing number, and in 1884 a Volapück-Congress was held in Friedrichshafen. The second Congress, held in Munich in 1887, at which Herr Schleyer himself was present, was large and enthusiastic. Reports show 130 associations for the study of Volapuek, 455 teachers, and over 300,000 students. Germany stands first, with 175 teachers. Most of the remaining 280 are distributed among the Netherlands, Austria, Belgium, Denmark, France, Italy, Spain, Portugal, Roumania, England, Sweden and Norway, Russia and America. China has one, Jerusalem one, Jaffa one, and Beyruth three. There are ten newspapers published in Volapuek, in seven countries. Many merchants in France, Spain, and the Colonies, conduct their correspon-

dence in the new language. It is said to be already a necessity in every large hotel in Russia. In one large house in Paris the "chef" and all his subordinates, several hundred in number, have learned it, and an announcement that Volapuek is spoken is placed at the entrance of the establishment.

These statistics are given to show that, although the language was invented by a German, it commends itself to other countries as a truly international language.

Herr Schleyer knew over fifty languages. He selected the best things from these, and rejected the numberless growths that have accumulated upon them, and that make the learning of every language difficult. His dictionary contains about 14,000 words, from 1,400 roots. Most of these roots are easily recognized by speakers of Indo-European languages. Here are a few, taken at random: *loef*, love; *suk*, follow; *duk*, lead; *fid*, eat; *kloed*, believe; *log*, see; *not*, mention; *ten*, to stretch.

The advantages claimed by the Volapuek are these. There is only one letter for every sound, and only one sound for every letter. There are no silent letters and no diphthongs. There is but one declension for the noun, one for the pronoun, and one for the adjective. All verbs are regular, and have but one conjugation. There are no exceptions to rules. Latin letters are used. As some nations avoid the letter *h*, and some the letter *r*, these letters are changed into *l*, except in some proper names.

The alphabet contains twenty-seven letters; there is no *w* or *q*; the modified *a*, *o*, and *u*, are used.

At the Congress in Munich, a General Volapuek Association was formed, and directors were chosen for an Academy whose object shall be the preservation and perfecting of the language.

Volapuek literature is already comparative large. About forty books for students have been published, in eleven countries. America has eleven teachers of the language, but no American grammar is reported up to the present month, October. One English grammar is mentioned: Abridged Grammar of Volapuek, by K. Dornbusch. Here is a specimen of the new language: "Egetobs zuelagi olsa e penodi de 8id a. m. e danobs oles gudikueno plo duenalof olsa." "We have received your circular and letter of the 8th of the month and thank you heartily for your offer of service."

The root *get* in the first word is easiiy recognized. The prefix *e* is the sign of the perfect tense; *obs* is *we*. *Zuel* is from the root of *circle; olsa*, the possessive pronoun from *ols*, you; *pen* from *penna; dan* is *thank; gud, good; uen*, superlative ending; *o*, adverbial ending; *plo* is *pro*; *duen* is from German *dien*, to serve.

It is claimed that the whole grammar can be learned in two or three hours, by one who has had some practice in learning languages, and that a few days' study will enable him to converse and correspond in *Volapuek*.

Oella J. Patterson.

Berlin, Oct. 28, 1887.

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—A boy's sheepishness is by no means a sign of overmastering reverence; and while you are making encouraging advances to him under the idea that he is overwhelmed by a sense of your age and wisdom, ten to one he is thinking you extremely queer. The only consolation I can suggest to you is, that the Greek boys probably thought the same of Aristotle. It is only when you have mastered a restive horse, or thrashed a drayman, or have got a gun in your hand, that these shy juniors feel you to be a truly admirable and enviable character.—*George Eliot.*

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—"Tears, idle tears," as the man said whose eyes were running with cold.

## INDIVIDUALIZED EDUCATION.

"Knowledge is power" It is sad indeed that such a fact does not give more hope to the minds of the great philanthropists of the present age. How true it is that there never has been a time in the history of our nation when power is more needed. Power to plan, power to execute; power to bear, power to forbear; power to meet the jeers and taunts of a world deluded and blinded by the fascinating influences of a thousand vices. Power, physical; power, mental; power to stand up nobly for the right and fight till we are called to lay our armor down.

What a time in which to live; what opportunities to be improved; what battles to be fought; what glorious victories to be won.

If Bacon recognized in knowledge one of the great powers by which civilization must be carried forward, through which the world must act in the attainment of great ends, how much more must the people of to-day look to that source for deliverance from our great national as well as social evils. Admitting the fact that all the power, that all the knowledge, to be attained by each individual who is concerned in the cause of right is needed, and finds a broad field for its exercise; that question of most momentous importance arises, What plan of education ought to be pursued in order to give the most power to each individual?

Given, a certain amount of power, how is that power to be diffused among a given number of individuals in order to accomplish the best results and bring the greatest blessings to mankind? The solution of the problem is, no doubt, a difficult one, but also one that cannot be set aside as it has been done without coming far short of the ends to be attained through the educational system of the present day.

While we would not be presumptuous to attempt a solution of this problem in all its phases, we are sure that much would be gained in attaining to the great ends that now are before us by a recognition of this most important fact, that education is not individualized enough. Educators do not seem to be fully awake to the fact that not only much power is being lost, but that many of the great evils of the day are directly traceable to a neglect of the facts that pertain to this subject. In order that those who wish to increase their power and usefulness may do so to the best advantage, they must not overlook many of the laws that are disregarded either through ignorance or neglect, and, I fear, in many cases, through neglect. This important fact, that education is not individualized enough, must be recognized and means be taken to bring about a new order of things.

The same mould that will make one man or woman will not only destroy the usefulness of another, but make him a burthen to society all his life. Subtle influences in the form of constitutional taints are too much overlooked and, consequently, neglected, with the effect only too often of swelling the percentage of those who must find a home in asylums for the insane. Consumption, nervous exhaustion, hysteria, and a total destruction of the power that is necessary to existence, follow in the train of such neglect. People would be startled to know how many of our cases of suicide can be traced to a faulty development of faculties which were not understood. Heredity, predispositions, early training, ill-balanced states of the intellect, sex, and a host of other causes, have an influence of which little is known.

That the American race is a feeble race is well known to all. Especially is this the case with regard to our American women.

That the degeneracy by which the race is characterized is increasing in proportion to the neglect, with which she under our present manner of educating treats her organism, is a fact that is arousing to action many of the leading men of our country. Horace tells us that after Prometheus had stolen fire from heaven, a cohort of fevers before unknown, encamped themselves upon the earth. The fires of an unsatisfied ambition, by causing the possessor to lose sight of himself in the race for eminence, are lighting up to-day more evils than did ever the stolen fire of Prometheus. How many throw themselves recklessly into the fight, regardless of mental and physical peculiarities, and fall early in the battle before the fight is fairly begun. Conditions of the system that might be eradicated, are often transmitted to succeeding generations, only in a more aggravated form.

Again, let me say in conclusion, that students too often fix their eyes upon a certain goal, and press forward at the expense of trampling under feet the divine command, "Thou shalt not kill." The wise counsels of a beneficent law are unheeded, set aside till, when it is all too late, the unhappy victim is compelled to yield to the ruin he has wrought with his own hand. How often might the student, by obeying these laws, which have been placed only within to be his kindest friends, be instrumental in helping to overthrow the evils of the world instead of setting down in disgrace, a victim *of his own folly*. These important facts have been brought to the notice of the readers of the HOLCAD in the hope that the truths therein contained and that many who are endeavoring to use all the power God has given them, may not strike with their own hand the blow that may forever paralyze their influence.

A. E. TUSSEY.

## "BOOKS WHICH HAVE INFLUENCED ME."

NUMBER II.

This is a bookish age and all that live it are influenced by books in one direction or another. In the Latin classics and even in the Hebrew Scriptures the sages of antiquity uttered their depreciation of the multitude of books, but how much greater is the monumental pile raised by the toil of succeeding ages. Were all books worthy of attention, though in different degrees, the selection of those most suitable for individual needs would be embarrassing. It is hard to find a friend in a crowd. But many books are worthless, many are weakening, many are positively poisonous to the mind and soul. In selecting for ourselves or in prescribing for others proper books to be read there is danger that the place and authority of the best of books may be forgotten. A notable instance of this sin of omission was Sir John Lubbock's famous list of the "Hundred Best Books." True it is that after his attempt had evoked the criticism of the finest wits and profoundest thinkers of England he made amends by placing the Bible in its unique rank above all the rest. Those who wish suggestions from master-minds about their reading cannot do better than consult the three-penny pamphlet on "The Best Hundred Books," which contains his list and the accompanying criticisms.

But I am requested to tell what books have influenced me. I am happy to say I was brought up in a family where the Bible held the foremost place and was in daily use. As soon as I was able to read tolerably well a large-print octavo testament was bought for me. In these days when

school books are prepared with all the artistic skill that was formerly reserved for the choicest literature, do not the copies of the Bible put into the hands of the children sometimes suffer by comparison? Small type, thin paper, scant margin and flimsy binding do not invite the loving regard that is due to the Best of Books. I trust that my heart and mind have been influenced by the Holy Scriptures, which I have known "from a child."

My father had a small stock of books, among which "The Works of Ralph Erskine" in ten octavo volumes stood prominent. Brown's "Dictionary of the Bible" and Rollin's "Ancient History" surpassed the rest in attraction for me. Although the day of uncritical Rollin is irrecoverably past, I do not know any history which fairly takes its place in giving a boy an introduction to the ancient world. Perhaps Plutarch's "Lives" might do so, but I did not meet them until long afterward. When I began to study Latin I exercised my new acquirements in translating the scraps which lined the foot of many a page of Rollin. My first purchase was Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress," and I soon became familiar with its scenes and characters. Though this immortal allegory is included in Sir John Lubbock's list, I fear that its popularity is but nominal in America. At least an incident in the recent Constitutional Centennial in Philadelphia seems to prove a sad want of recognition. In the civic parade of September 15th, there was displayed before thousands of spectators a tableau which was tamely explained in the newspapers as representing "The Triumph of Truth Over Superstition." It was really an exhibition of Christian passing the Giant Pope's Cavern. Perhaps policy forbade naming it correctly, but the people gave no sign of understanding its origin.

History has ever been my favorite reading. Merle D'Aubigne's "History of the Reformation" I perused eagerly at the age of ten. The sufferings, struggles and triumphs of Luther, the patience and scholarship of Melanchthon, the heroic death of Zwingli aroused my mind and enlisted my sympathies. After I went to college, the study of Guizot's "History of Civilization" gave me a juster and more liberal view of the great drama of Providence. I learned to look with greater reverence upon the progress of the human race as the unfolding of a Divine plan, to be studied with humility. Yet it was long before I was able to free my mind from the effects of injudicious expositions of the Apocalypse, which, according to my recollection, occupied too much of the time and thought of preachers in my boyhood. Their reconstruction of history to suit their ecclesiastical prejudices did real, though unintentional dishonor to the word of God.

Another book which yielded me pleasure while at college was Trench's "Study of Words." It set forth in an attractive way the common use of etymology, for which I had some liking. Yet a text book on comparative philology would probably have done far more good. My failing to get instruction in that branch of learning at the proper time prevented my recognizing its value for many years. Meantime the writings of Tayler Lewis, professor of Greek in Union College, gave me some apprehension of the true value and importance of words. I have often regretted that many essays of that learned and philosophic thinker remain buried in the reviews, magazines and newspapers to which they were originally contributed. His books, able as they were, reveal but part of his range of thought. His reverent discussion of the original words of the Hebrew Scriptures and of the fundamental terms of the Greek poets and philosophers, led me on to some insight into

the philosophy of human speech and still further into the significance of the WORD as the name of the Divine Person who humbled himself to become Jesus of Nazareth.

Still another writer to whom I recognize obligation is Thomas DeQuincey, who has sadly immortalized himself as the "English Opium-Eater." His essays are of very uneven merit, and have been huddled into books without discrimination between the worthy and the worthless. At times he indulges in wanton play with important themes, and again in an elaborate discussion of the veriest trifles. Yet behind all his trifles can be recognized a mind of genuine power and marvelous versatility. He was indeed a master of English prose, illustrating both by example and precept the wealth of his mother tongue He taught me to pay little heed to the warning, too common in schools, to beware of the Latin element of the English language, thus depriving us of one-half of our birth right. In the English of the nineteenth century the rude force and homely simplicity of the Anglo-Saxon are tempered with the pliancy and enriched with the beauty of the Romance and classic tributes, and the finely tempered product is effective for far nobler uses than its crude original. The breadth and freshness of DeQuincey's thought in treating of the highest themes tended to liberalize my mind previously trained within narrow bounds.

In looking back over my college course I consider it not so profitable as it might and should have been, had my preceptors done more to direct eager students thirsting for knowledge, to good reading, auxiliary to the subjects handled. They contented themselves generally with a single text book for each branch. Beyond its limit neither professor nor student ventured either for criticism or additional information. Compared with what I now regard as the proper condition of study and investigation, our mental discipline was that of a prison. We were "cautioned, cribbed, confined" to narrow views of a few subjects. There was no choice, no freedom, but steady, monotonous drill. Mentally I suffered from book-hunger, though at the time I was not aware of my malady. I had access to few books, found by accident rather than of set purpose; I knew not what more to get, and I received no advice. "Give attendance to reading," said the zealous Apostle of the Gentiles to his beloved son in the faith, and the injunction should be echoed by every one to whom is entrusted the intellectual training of youth. I bought some books, a "Dictionary of Antiquities," for instance, when I had better have spent the money on a "Classical Dictionary," and so in other cases.

In regard to words of reference on a grander scale, good advice would have been especially useful. The small compendiums I sometimes consulted gave no adequate information, the larger and more valuable were out of my reach, as were also most of the authorities. Hence I grew up with a strange ignorance for a college bred man of the proper use and essential value of encyclopaedias, dictionaries and commentaries. I had a positive distaste for them which it required years to overcome. What learning I had came from close study of comparatively few books. It was thorough but not extensive. After I came to have access to the accumulated treasures of the vast storehouses of books, I found myself inclined to criticise some errors and deficiencies of these attempts to comprise all learning in a moderate compass, rather than extend the horizon of my knowledge by aid of their accumulations. But gradually the wise and discriminating use of the labors of "harmless drudges," as Dr. Johnson defines "lexicographers," became clear to me. I mark with a white stone the day when,

without solicitation from a book agent, I become a subscriber to Appleton's, "American Cyclopaedia." Still later to my vast surprise I have myself become an editor of an encyclopaedia.

I trust that this frank delineation of my mental progress, as marked by the mile stones of books, may not be without interest and profit to some readers Time would fail me to tell of all the benefit I have derived from authors—early and late--whom I have here passed over in silence. I have noted those that have seemed to give new direction or impulse to my thought and character. As I write, a host of others, trusty and beloved companions of many years, look down upon me, ever ready when I call on them, to instruct my mind, stimulate my thought, warm my heart and benefit my soul. J. P. LAMBERTON.

*Philadelphia, December* 3, 1887.

## THE GREAT WEST.

Many things interesting and uninteresting have been written about the "Great West." It is impossible for any one who has seen this section to give a just description of it, and for any one who has made only one railroad journey half-way across one of the smallest of its States to attempt a discourse on even that one State, would be worse than folly. However, it is not always knowledge which affords interest, pleasure or profit. The feelings and aspirations raised in the soul affect more deeply the destiny of the individual, than mere mental perception. Feelings brought to action and aspirations keep the actions on a high plane. If, then, the feelings of the traveler be worthy, it is right to jot them down,—others, if they like, may read.

Largeness is the first, most apparent characteristic of the plains west of the Mississippi. Amplitude of design and proportion is written on the face of nature. The effect of this is seen in the character of Western people and Western enterprise. Largeness, breadth, generosity—these are the pride of the West. For miles, its prairies stretch away in grand, rolling swells, and farm houses on the tops of these billows of earth are sometimes leagues from the observer who is deceived in his calculations by the clearness of the atmosphere and the long intervening level, or nearly level, stretches. Again, for miles a gently sloping level plain, broken by no timber or unevenness, gives the eye no rest. Here the fields yield their riches for only the plow. In Pennsylvania a century was required to clean the land of forests. Here, in five years, one man can bring under cultivation more land than could twenty men in the forests of the East in the same time. This immense rapidity in results has affected the whole Western character. Business grows to correspond with the produce of the soil Ideas expand, building goes on at a break-neck pace, cities spring up on the prairies before the prairie grass is banished, towns are "boomed" to produce a hot-bed growth, but the question comes: "What is the cause of this feverish haste and immense energy?" The answer can be found only by examining the motives which have led a majority of the Western people to come to their present homes. Nearly all came West to make money—to grow rich. It is the race for wealth favored by unprecedented facilities and immense appreciation in values which has wrought such astounding results. Eighty acres of land in a fortunate situation makes a man wealthy. In the growing cities land is sold frequently at the rate of fifty thousand dollars per

acre and sometimes the prices range as high as two hundred thousand dollars for a single acre. Both on account of the favors of nature and the character of its inhabitants the West has set up as its measure of merit the "Dollar." A man is as heavy as his pocket; he has as many friends as dollars and can have as many votes in a political contest as he is able to pay for. As a general rule, the primary object of a gift from a Western man is a larger amount he expects, by this means, to be able to put into his own pocket.

This is only one phase of Western character. It is the most apparent, however, and is the one most obviously developed by surrounding influences. Education is cared for. Religion receives liberal support. Intemperance is fought. But different branches of the country's interests are cared for by different classes. Many things might be mentioned irrelevant to the main object of this paper, but they should receive special attention. Evils growing out of soil and climate are most difficult to deal with. If the West is to be the great centre of influence, education and wealth in our nation, as she promises soon to become, it is seriously important that a thoughtful, earnest, educated element be infused into her which may fight evil, modify the present rush for wealth and turn the immense energies which have been developed into the fields of morals and intellectual development. Come West, but bring your education and your home religion.

S. R. N.

## NORTHERN PEACE.

Since the civil war the term North and South have dropped their original signification and have assumed an entirely new meaning.

Associated with them now is the remembrance of a bloody war, its causes, events and results. The distinction between North and South with their new meaning has been magnified to such an extent, and perpetuated from year to ye r in such an unchristian way, that we have been tempted to suggest a few thoughts in this article concerning the Northern idea of peace. The "Solid South" with all its associations of twenty-five years ago is kept so perseveringly before our minds, by one of the dominent political parties in particular, that we are almost blinded to the damaging effects such a course has upon our national unity.

Properly my article should take the form of a criticism upon the Christian character of a large number of the followers of the peaceable and forgiving Nazarenes.

Party worship in politics has had such a benumbing and stupefying influence upon the moral sensibilities and consciences of the people that many seem wholly insensible to some of the very foundation principles of their religion of peace and love.

They claim to be guided by gospel truths in their actions toward their fellowmen, yet they are surprised when our Savior's precepts and exemplary teachings are set forth in their true light. The doctrine of love, peace and forgiveness breaks strangely on their ears like a new doctrine. However, like the Athenians on Mar's Hill, when Paul set forth his new doctrine, they see how it contrasts strangely with the view that they have been taught to hold and have unconsciously cherished; but at the same time it seems to harmonize with a reigning conviction of the truth in their human nature, —a conviction inherent which no argument or combination of arguments can over-reach. The love, peace and forgiveness that led to the incarnation of the

Son of God, and the reinstating of rebellious man into the family of God to enjoy all the privileges of such a relation, are examples of genuine love and forgiveness. Though there is a professed desire on the part of many christain people to follow this example in every department of human action, yet in reality there is a willingness to receive these in the abstract, but in applying them in every day life there is always a reason why they should be neglected.

There is always a philosophical reason why hatred or revenge, under some other name, should be cherished or strife should be continued at the expense of peace and harmony. Perhaps the serious fault is nowhere more noticeable than in the unchristian treatment of the South by the North.

The struggle in the late civil war was a long and bloody one, but in the end right triumphed over wrong, and the South was brought to recognize a central government at Washington. Human slavery and secession have gone into history. A quarter of a century has passed by since then. Forgiveness and peace have been promised to the South. I ask, are we of the North not open to the charge that our declarations of peace and forgiveness are but hollow mockery? We certainly have pledged ourselves, with one breath, to forgive the South, and with the next breath have shown our distrust and our lack of the true gospel forgiveness.

Go where we will through the South to day, and we will hear the honest declarations, we were in the wrong but then we believed we were in the right. The South will tell you that slavery and secession are dead. I do not mean that the truth of these statements are dependent upon the unreliable utterances of newspapers whose statements are too often colored to suit some prejudice or partizan scheme. But the truth of what I have said is based upon the assertions of church courts, and the statements of individual southerners—an absolutely reliable source of information. It is not strange that we should find occasionally smouldering fires in the bosoms of a few of those who passed through the exciting times of the civil war. But in the young generation the true spirit of loyalty and patriotism burns. All they ask is a chance and they will show themselves men of noble stamp and of as royal blood as any of their northern brethern.

And their sincerity is seen in the increasing prosperity of the South. The spirit of enterprise, thrift and industry is everywhere manifest; and their desire now is that their socalled friends of the North would let enough of the old war spirit pass away, so as to recognize them, at least, as creatures made in the image of God. The question comes: does the northern idea of forgiveness harmonize with the gospel idea of forgiveness? And this question is applied particularly to those of the North who vindicate the course of the Republican party.

To err, and not know it, is human The South made a grievous mistake. They have apologized for it and acknowledged their wrong. The government at Washington has accepted of their acknowledgements of wrong, and with open arms has received them back into the union and publicly forgiven them. But to all appearance the true gospel forgiveness has never entered into the policy of the North. Every year since the war, the northerner, who for convenience we shall call a typical Republican, has brought up the harrowing scenes of bloodshed and strife.

Each political campaign, local, State, or National, brings with it its vicious, unchristian display of revenge and hatred to the South. Bitter, unchristian feelings are

revived again in the hearts of the northerners, while at the same time like emotions are quickened in the hearts of the honest southerners because of unfriendly, unchristian charges of inconsistency, falsehood and fraud, that are made against them. The free and gracious pardon of the gospel is an unknown quantity in the christianity of these northerners. It is not always an easy matter to test the truth of this statement in individual cases; but we do know that no distinctive feature of any political party can long exist in any party if there is not a strong sentiment behind in the people who support the party. The lack of fraternal feeling toward the South, manifested by the Republican party, the unforgiving spirit displayed by it during a political campaign, point back to a wrong sentiment entrenched in individual lives of its adherents. Loudly as it may deny the statement, the truth remains, that the party as it stands ignores the peace element in the country, and seems to exist as a refuge for all such uncharitable sentiments. There is undoubtedly a sincere desire on the part of many to see these two parts of our union acting as one, and every vestige of former strife wiped out. This desire has extended from north to south, from east to west; still the republican party, every year, led on by the "bosses," arraigns, tries and condemns, the South to eternal infamy.

The devoted worshipers of the "Grand Old Party" seem to regard it as their God given mission to persecute and "punish" the South; and they receive with open-eyed wonder any intimation that such a course is contrary to the fundamental truth of the gospel. Professing christians receive such an intimation as a "new doctrine." The statesmen and philosophic wiseacres who have got beyond the simple, loving, forgiving religion of Jesus Christ, smile of course, and, with a knowing wink, pass on with an amused air of superiority. Others endeavor to justify and fortify themselves in their position. A few are brought to the conviction of the truth, like some of the Athenians on Mar's Hill, when Paul set forth his old but new doctrine of the One Loving and True God.

If it only belonged to one subject, we would like to say here, that such a party ought to die. And we believe, that if it was not for the unmerited aid it receives directly and indirectly from christians it would die. So many christians fail to pause a moment and reflect whether this party which they are influencing in keeping in the field, really represents their wishes or not. The truth is that we are placed in the unpleasant position where we are obliged to make the statement that many professing Christians of the North, are either guilty of a blind thoughtless party worship or else they are guilty of a most shameful, sinful lack of the true spirit of peace and forgiveness.

This question assumes a more serious aspect when we recognize the fact that the gospel ministry, that has been ordained to set forth the gospel in its purity, is often prostituted by so-called pulpit divines who suppose they are doing God's service when they go about lecturing on "Abuses in Andersonville" and similar subjects. Frequently ministers are heard speaking uncharitable things of the South, thus adding strength to the already mistaken notions of their people. And it is to be feared that sometimes their enthusiasm causes them to lose sight of the true doctrine of Christianity, and the errors of the South are greatly magnified. Cooler judgment ought to point out the mistakes of such a course of action. Every gospel minister is enjoined in God's word to "follow after those things that make for peace." What can be gained if the magnified wrongs of the South were proclaimed from every school house and pulpit

in the broad North? The answer, that untold injury would result to our national unity, peace and prosperity, is certainly the correct one. Is it any wonder that the Southern people whom we have openly recognized and called brethren should stand off and feel hurt?

O that the people of our country would put themselves into an attitude to receive the honest and truthful element from North and South alike. That we left our fathers, brothers and sons, cold in death upon the field of battle; we endured hunger, fatigue, and hardships untold; we were willing to pass through every horror attendant upon war, because, at the time, we believed we were in the right.

All are willing to believe the honesty of the North in this statement. Who wants further comment on the sincerity of the South, when he calmly looks at their gallantry, fortitude, and endurance? The dangers braved, their courageous bearing in the face of continuous defeat, speaks more effectually to us than all the cowardly assertions of enemies to the contrary. Let us remember at the same time that history bears record of no such qualities ever existing in any army where soldiers were conscious all along of acting in the wrong.

Let history alone record the fact of the nation's mistake. Let the veil of oblivion hide from our view the scenes of the past. Let it be lifted only when necessary and then with downcast eyes and sorrowing heart.—"*Horatio.*"

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—Columbia College possesses one of the two extant copies of the first folio edition of Shakespeare's works. It is valued at $3,000.

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—Students at Harvard have the choice of 289 courses of study. Students of the University of Michigan choice of 242.—*Ex.*

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—As turning a log will make a *dull* fire burn, so change of study a dull brain.—*Longfellow.*

## HYPOCRISY IN WOMEN.

I protest the great ills of life are nothing—the loss of your fortune is a mere fleabite; the loss of your wife—how many men have supported it and married comfortably afterward! It is not what you lose, but what you have daily to bear that is hard. I can fancy nothing more cruel, after a long easy life of bachelorhood, than to have to sit day after day with a dull handsome woman opposite; to have to answer her speeches about the weather, housekeeping, and what not; to smile appropriately when she is disposed to be lively (that laughing at jokes is the hardest part), and to model your conversation so as to suit her intelligence, knowing that a word used out of its downright signification will not be understood by your fair breakfast-maker. Women go through this simpering and smiling life, and bear it quite easily. Theirs is a life of hypocrisy. What good woman does not laugh at her husband's or father's jokes and stories time after time, and would not laugh at breakfast, lunch, and dinner, if he told them? Flattery is their nature—to coax, flatter and sweetly befool some one is every woman's business. She is none if she declines this office. But men are not provided with such powers of humbug or endurance; they perish and pine away miserably when bored, or they slink off to the club or public house for comfort.—*Thackeray.*

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—Edouard Remenyi, the great Hungarian violinist, was drowned recently in a shipwreck off the coast of Madagascar.

## CLIPPINGS.

—In the new House of Representatives there are 104 college graduates.

—Cornell has resolved to discontinue the conferring of honorary degrees.

—Above 18,000 ladies pursue their studies at the various American colleges.

—Of the 6,000 students in attendance at the university at Berlin 600 are Americans.

—Silence may be the mantle of wisdom, but it may also be a safeguard of stupidity. *Fawcett.*

—"The way to sleep is to think of nothing," says a scientist. All that an editor has to do is to ruminate over his bank account.

—John Fiske is delivering a course of six lectures on "The Beginnings of New England," at the old South Meeting House, Boston.

—There is an attempt being made to change the name of Pennsylvania College, which is located at Gettysburg, to "Gettysburg College."

—A student at Yale started the class at recitation, "What stars never set?" asked the Professor. "Roost-ars!" was his prompt reply *sub voce.*

—One hundred and seventeen students have withdrawn from Roger Williams College, at Nashville, Tenn., on account of trouble with the faculty.—*Ex.*

—"Was Rome founded by Romeo?" inquired a pupil of the teacher. "No, my son," replied the wise man. "It was Juliet who was found dead by Romeo."

—A boy in Brooklyn recently began an essay on Elevated Railroads thus: "Elevated railroads are made up of two words, *elevated* and *railroads. Elevated* means, etc."

Two are the pathways by which mankind can to virtue mount upward;
If thou shouldst find the one barr'd, open the other will lie.
'Tis by exertion the Happy obtain her, the suffering by patience.
Blest be the man whose kind fate guides him along upon both.
—Schiller.

—There is a growing tendency among colleges to change the weekly holiday from Saturday to Monday. Hillsdale and Allegheny colleges are the latest to try the change.

—The Dartmouth Faculty have suspended two editors of the *Argis* because they refused to give the name of the student who drew a cut in which the president was "ground."

—Dr. Pierce, of Nashville, Tenn., has given to the Athletic Association of Vanderbilt University a gold cup, valued at $250, to be competed for annually by the college base ball teams of Tennessee colleges.

—Yale first published a college paper in 1806; Harvard in 1810; Columbia in 1815; Brown in 1829; Amherst and Williams in 1831; Trinity in 1833; University of Penn. in 1834; Princeton and Dartmouth in 1835; Bowdoin in 1839.

—The "Student Cards," given to students entering German universities, admit their holders to the theatres at half price, shield them from arrest by the civil authorities and give free admission to many galleries and museums in Europe.

One adequate support
For the calamities of mortal life
Exists—one only—an assured belief,
That the procession of our fate, however
Sad or disturb'd, is ordered by a Being
Of infinite benevolence and power,
Whose everlasting purposes embrace
All accidents converting them to good.
—Wordsworth.

—This is well to be weighed, that boldness is ever blind; for it seeth not the dangers and inconveniences: therefore it is ill in counsel, good in execution: so that the right use of bold persons is, that they never command in chief, but be seconds, and under the direction of others. For in counsel it is good to see dangers; and in execution not to see them, except they be very great. —*Bacon.*

PUBLISHERS' NOTICE.

All matter intended for publication should be in the hands of the editors by the 15th of each month.

Information solicited concerning the Alumni or those who have been in any way connected with the College.

Address all communications to THE HOLCAD, New Wilmington, Pa.

# THE HOLCAD.

## NEW WILMINGTON, PA.

EDITORS.

W. M. BARR, . . . . . EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.
R. J. TOTTEN, . . . . . ASSISTANT.
J. M. ROBERTSON, HATTIE E. SHONTZ, NANNIE SPENCER, . . . . LITERARY DEPARTMENT.
ANNA A. WALLACE, T. E. MOFFAT, T. M. HUSTON, . . COLLEGE, LOCAL AND ALUMNI.
E. BRUCE FERGUSON, . . . . . EXCHANGES.
T. E. MOFFAT, . . . . . BUSINESS MANAGER.
T. M. HUSTON, . . . . . ASSISTANT.

DECEMBER, 1887.

IT will be noticed that this number of the paper contains several extra pages. Special attention is directed to the contributions of Miss Patterson and Prof. Lamberton.

THE Lecture Committe have engaged the *Boston Star Company* for Jan. 4, '88. We would urge upon every student to be back in time to hear this company. The concert they will give will undoubtedly be the greatest treat this town has had for some time.

IT is desired that there be fewer interruptions to study hours by meetings of a public character. Possibly two nights out of the week may be spent by the students at public exercises without great injury to themselves but when it *is expected* that they shall attend meetings every other night in the week, it does become a question of serious consideration with them, whether they shall be faithful to their assigned task or yield to the unjust demands of "social propriety." If any one is disappointed in the majority of the students not being present at appointed meetings, they will please to recollect, that *study* is our chief business. It is to be feared that the importance of a species of "social culture" is sometimes unduly magnified.

THIS is the last issue of the HOLCAD for this term. The next number will appear Jan. 10, '88. We take this opportunity to tender our thanks to all our friends. The HOLCAD has passed through some stormy seas during the last year but is now safe from disaster as we trust. Those who do not receive their paper will let us know of it immediately and they shall receive prompt attention.

THE Alumni of an institution certainly ought to be able to look to their college with interest. The help and sympathy with those in authority may become valuable. The Alma Mater on her part should not forget to keep herself before her graduates, and by her interest in their welfare would make them remember her gratefully. Do colleges not often give too little attention to their alumni, and forget almost entirely the former students who did not graduate? Graduating does not make the man. Wherever the old student is, whether alumnus or not, let us hear of his successes and wish him prosperity.

A *new book*, published by F. H. Revell, 148 and 150 Nassau St., New York, entitled "College of Colleges," will be read with great interest by the students of American colleges. It is a full report of the proceedings at Mr. Moody's summer school for college students, held in Northfield in July. It contains the addresses of Prof. Drummond of Edinburgh University, of Rev. Dr. Broadus of the Baptist Theo. Sem., Louis-

ville, Kentucky, [who was referred to by Mr. Hoar in his lecture in the chapel], of Dr. Pierson, author of "Crisis of Missions," and the thrilling appeal of Dr. Chamberlain of the Arcot Mission, India. There is a brief sketch of Prof. Drummond and of how he wrote "Natural Law in the Spiritual World."

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When a student is called upon to take some position on a question which arises, he should have a mind of his own. Independence makes the man more a *man*. If a student does not exercise his own judgment, but allows himself to be turned easily, he is evidently not very strong in his independence. If each would look back over his college life he will be glad if he has had a mind of his own and has acted honorably. But if he finds that repeatedly he has been made the tool of the selfish and scheming among his fellows, it might be wise for him to resolve to have more independence in the future. A man with a cultured mind as college men are supposed to be in general, ought to be able to come to a decision, and not be dependent upon the schemer and demagogue. It is not the Preps only, that turn with the wind.

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If a student cultivates only one faculty, he is in danger of becoming one-sided and his *one* cultivated faculty will not have the value which it would have had, in case there had been a symmetrical development He whose exercise and education has been that of the body alone, has missed a great part of his possibilities. The backwoodsman may be happy enough without books, but if his mental and moral powers had received attention, as well as his physical, he would have been a different man—would have been able to do more for himself and others So the student who goes to college to become a better scholar, and for this purpose alone, loses sight of fields of culture just as important. Further, the cultivation of these other powers is necessary for his effective progress in scholarly pursuits. A stunted and ruined body or seared conscience will not be able to support a commanding intellect as it ought to be supported.

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One of the obvious needs here is a college ball ground. The students have been under the disadvantage of renting a field, and they have not then much encouragement to put improvements on it. If the college had a few acres near town, it would be an advantage to more than the ball club, and as the available land is being taken up, it seems that if a ball ground is ever to be provided it ought to be done soon. Nearly every institution of good standing has a ball ground and gymnasium, and within certain bounds, encourages their use. Knowing that if the best work is to be done by students, they should have exercise and healthy recreation.

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The student should give some attention to the affairs of the day. When he enters into active life he will need the knowledge thus gained. The newspapers, though they contain much which is of little value, yet contain much the student ought to read attentively. Living while these events are happening, we can come to some understanding of the bearing of these events, and of the progress of different parts of the world. Besides furnishing an interesting recreation, the newspapers thus have a certain educational value. But care should be taken not to spend too much time in this reading. To keep sufficiently well posted, it is not necessary to read the whole of the daily paper. The magazines such as the *Century*, *North American Review* and *Forum* should be looked over carefully as many of the articles are by prominent persons and treat of great

problems and events of the day. There are few who have a good knowledge of the history of our own times, and as the newspapers and magazines are a source of this history as well as a means of recreation, the student will be benefited by keeping well posted on the daily news and the monthlies.

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Hon. B. K. Bruce lectured on "The Race problem" on Dec. 9. The order and attention contrasted strangely with the general misbehavior at the last lecture. The lecturer was pleased with his audience and the audience was favorably impressed with the lecturer. The lecturer introduced his subject by contrasting the development of four representative races in this country. The colored race is capable of "taking on" the higher civilization of the Saxon. Considering their previous condition of servitude their progress during the last twenty-five years has been remarkable. They have a majority in point of numbers in five states, they are increasing more rapidly than the whole population. Some predict a race conflict in the South before many years. The speaker thought that if the National government would do its duty in providing aid for education in the South, there need be no fear of such a result. The lecturer said he never had a more appreciative audience; he had to hurry his jokes up lest the audience would anticipate him.

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Mrs. Augusta Evans Wilson has published a new novel which is entitled, "At the Mercy of Tiberius." It has been mercilessly criticised. The admirers of Mrs. Wilson's works are ready to cry out, "Oh, justice! thou art fled to brutish beasts." A critic recently said, that it is "*more hifalutin even than St. Elmo.*" He said that it can not fail to be enjoyed if the reader is "surrounded by several dictionaries of mythology, a number of treaties on archaeology and the various editions of Brewer's phrase-books." While he admits that Mrs. Wilson has imagination, unusual ability in constructing her plots and exhibits a pathos that is singularly touching, yet adds that "great as her gifts are, her words are marred on every page and in almost every sentence by grinding into it incongruous learning and distorted illusions." Is the criticism deserved? This question we answer affirmatively. How then do you explain the popularity of Mrs. Wilson's novels? Our reply to this is, that popularity is not always the sign of merit. Is it true then that her works are "full of incongruous learning and distorted illusions?" Not wholly so but largely so. Let those who doubt this assertion, carefully note all the classical references on each page of any of her novels and then ask themselves how many of these they understand. No question has been oftener asked the librarians of the libraries than this, "Are there any of Augusta Evans' novels in?" No books are more worn in the shortest length of time than these novels. If popularity is to be ascertained by the frequency of their being called for, we should say that these novels have been very popular at Westminster. The criticism, that the style is stilted and obscure, is well founded and will appear clearly if you contrast it with that of the acknowledged novel writers of the world. But a more serious objection, as it seems to us, is the *unreality* that pervades her works; the characters are unreal and move too often in an unreal world. This fact is not noticed particularly when you are engaged in reading, but will be very evident at "sober second thought." If we understand the subject rightly, the merit of a novel is not established on the basis of unreality but on the basis of reality; the nearer it is to actuality, the higher is its merit. In a sense, the novelist must, as the actor,

"hold the mirror up to nature, show virtue her own feature, scorn her own image and the very body of the time his form and pres sure." On this ground we object to Mrs. Wilson's portraiture of female character. There are certain marked traits that are universally characteristic of strong, vigorous manhood: there are other gentler traits peculiar to womanhood. Now to unite these widely separated traits in one character, you don't get either a *womanly* man or a *manly* woman but an *unusual conglomeration*, in fact a creature seldom seen in this world of reality, perhaps common in the ideal world of some; in the regions of the centaurs or sea-nymphs. It is not proper for us to criticise so popular a writer as Augusta Evans Wilson so we will desist. What we have said may suggest to the thoughtful-minded reader subjects that will richly repay investigation. We have not talked about what we did not know, for we have been captivated by *St. Elmo*, *Macaria*, *ad finis*, and it is now a subject of question with us how it was so.

## THE RECITAL.

The third recital by the music students came off at the Music Hall Dec. 8. The Chorus Class was present by special invitation. The programme was as follows:

Overture to Fra Diavolo.....Piano Trio
Misses Porter, Davis and Swartwood.
Bass Solo, The Diver.....Loder
Mr. J. M. Robertson.
Fantasie.....Mendelssohn
Miss Etta Brown.
Love's Request.....Reichardt
Mr. J. D. Barr.
Etude in A b.....Woolenhaupt
Miss Hattie McLaughry.
Zur Guitarre.....Fred Hiller
Miss McDowell.
I Love my Love.....Vocal Quartette
Misses McNaugher, Davis, Messrs. Adair, Campbell.
Mazurka in G.....Godard
Miss Eva Porter.
Marie (vocal solo).....Johns
Miss Gibson.
Charge of the Uhlans.....Mauer
Misses Harney and Brown.

After the musical programme was finished Prof. Austin gave a brief but exceedingly instructive talk on the "History of Notation." The successive developments of music were illustrated by diagrams. By request the Professor has consented to furnish an epitome of the lecture for publication. Owing to lack of space it will be published in the next issue. The music students will find it valuable for preservation. The talk was highly appreciated. The work being accomplished in the Musical Conservatory deserves higher commendation than we can offer. The opportunity for a thorough musical education afforded by Westminster should, in our judgment, be more extensively advertised.

The students will please *bear* in *mind* to comply with the Professor's request, not to have a *social* at the close of the exercises.

## COLLEGE AND LOCAL.

—Miss——: "Sometimes it takes more than two."

—Socials are almost "too numerous to mention."

—Dr. Fulton spent a week here including Thanksgiving.

—A. L. Hope, '88, spent Thanksgiving at his home in Sharon.

Prof.—Miss ——— "How many does it take to make a bargain?"

—Time, morning after Dr. Ferguson's talk on Sabbath company.

—Geo. McFarland, a former student, is studying law in New Castle.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. Burnside were present at the orations Friday evening.

—There was nothing dry about Thanksgiving this year, not even the weather.

—Why didn't the boys who came to visit the A. and P. C. Society stay longer?

—We are sorry to learn that Miss Alice Crawford is again being troubled with her eyes.

—Prof. Austin says students are not good for anything between Thanksgiving and Christmas.

—Rev. J. A. Kennedy and M. M. Brown, of this place, attended the convention at Allegheny.

—Rev. M. E. Foster, of the M. E. Church, preached the Thanksgiving sermon in the 2nd. Church.

—Remember the holiday goods at McKinley & Haley's.

—J. R. Vance was in town November 19th He is one of Lawrence county's teachers at present.

—President Bartlett, of Dartmouth, has an article in December *Forum* on "College Disturbances."

—The HOLCAD will pay fifteen cents apiece for two copies of the last October issue of the HOLCAD.

– Prof. Thompson has been sick nearly three weeks. He was able to be with his class Monday again.

—There is doubtless a time for applause but it doesn't come in the middle of a musical performance.

—At the University of Mississippi, the gentlemen have petitioned to have the lady students removed.—*Ex.*

—Tom Trimble, '91, has left the Shafer fort and now rooms at Mrs. Donaldson's and boards at Hotel Dawson.

—S. W. Douthett, '88, will give a declamation at the teachers' institute held at Butler during the Christmas holidays.

—Christmas cards and books of the very finest at McKinley & Haley's.

—Ford Snyder disappeared for a few days during the Thanksgiving holidays. His song is now "When Will (ligo) Again."

—E. L. Porter, '88, having recovered from his illness, has gone to his sister's home where he will remain the rest of this term.

—Misses Maggie Campbell, Etta Brown, Lizzie Houston, Franc Donaldson and Flora Irons of the class of '87 are now at home.

—The Mission Band of the First Church had a social last Wednesday evening and the lights went out promptly at nine o'clock.

—The Mission Circle of the Second church gave an oyster supper Thursday evening and were well pleased with their success.

—Students, read carefully the advertisment of F. M. Lupton in this issue. You will find something of interest and profit in doing this.

—Owing to the serious illness of Miss Strock the art department and the class in elocution will be discontinued until after the holidays.

—An ownerless copy of Goodwin's Greek Grammar has been in the HOLCAD office for over a year. The owner can have it on proving property.

—Holiday presents for all at McKinley & Haley's.

—Jos. Moreland will make a specialty of ladies' shoes during the holidays. Ladies are requested to call and see his new styles before purchasing elsewhere.

—It is reported that the Van Eman club has been "death" upon oysters lately. No serious danger is apprehended, however, as all are not "partakers."

—The *new* rule and the *new* fence may have no connection with each other, but as both are in the "same direction" it is impossible not to form some conclusion regarding it.

—Choice confectionery, plain candies, fine Xmas cards, fine stationery and cheap toys for the children, can be found at Kemp's Cheap Grocery Store on the East Diamond.

—Vernon thinks this new rule regarding taking ladies to chapel on Sabbath evening should be abolished. Like some of the Greek rules, it has too many *exceptions* to please him.

—The family of Rev. N. E. Brown were called away to attend the funeral of Mrs. Brown's mother, Mrs. Black, who died very suddenly Sabbath, Nov. 28, at her home in Butler county.

—Dr. Ferguson told the Juniors they would have to make new arrangements for ushers for the orations, because "you know we haven't any Seniors this year." The class of '88 would like an explanation.

—McKinley & Haley have put in a new large line of miscellaneous books, and they are adding to it almost daily.

—The College Prohibition Club held a meeting Tuesday evening. An interesting paper was read by Dr. A. E. Tussey, and speeches made by Profs. Wallace and Mitchell, which were good and timely.

—Jordan has a wonderful appetite for oysters. It only required two to satisfy him on the occasion of the last oyster supper. We commend to him the old rhyme, "If at first you don't succeed, try again, try again."

—Mr. Will Campbell, on the evening of Friday, the 25th, entertained the members of the VanOrsdel Club who remained in town over Thanksgiving. An elegant supper and an enjoyable time generally are reported.

—The Mum Social of the A. and P. C. Society was held Tuesday evening after prayer meeting. Judging from the sound mum has no connection with silence, or if it has very few succeeded in remaining mum during the evening.

—In the Sabbath regulation lately announced for the ladies of the hall an exception was made in favor of the "aggravated cases." A few, carried beyond their delicate regard for public opinion, have acknowledged their position in the above class.

—Quite an excitement prevailed in the school the other day. The scholars were preparing to come down and welcome Mr. Moody and listen to his preaching, but as he didn't come any nearer than Allegheny they concluded to postpone their walk.

—Some of the young gentlemen wait up town for half an hour in the evening, with great danger to their health, just to see if the girls at the Hall get any mail. Who is it that said, "The tendency of the rising generation is toward selfishness."

—Mr. Editor, will you insert this and oblige? The young gentlemen whose heels were barked while on their way home from chapel Sabbath evening, November 13, respectfully ask certain young ladies engaged in the process to pull in their "cornpatches" and oblige.

—Don't forget to buy your presents at McKinley & Haley's before going home.

—"Mr. ——— : Your company is not desired by me any more. You will please not intrude yourself. Respectfully,

"— . ———."

Perhaps she had "nothing against him, but other company suited her better."

—Since the adoption of the name A. and P. C. by the new ladies' society, many conjectures have been made as to what the name could mean The matter was finally cleared up by the "wise man from the east." His definition is "Angelic and Poetic Cranks." Next.

—Rev. Brandon gave a very entertaining lecture in this place on "Different Kinds of People We Meet." He was listened to with interest throughout. Not the least enjoyable feature was his college reminiscences. That method of "buying" peaches was both interesting and valuable to the students, who appreciated it accordingly.

—Under the new law regarding English examinations, the entire college is required to be examined on spelling alone. The limit given this year was the play of Hamlet. The final agony took place Tuesday the 26th. During the remainder of the term the Juniors recite Arithmetic to Prof. Wallace, at the end of which time an examination will be passed by them in this branch.

—All parties desiring Peloubet's select notes on the S. S. Lesson can procure them at the very lowest rates possible by leaving their order with McKinley & Haley during the next two weeks.

—The following are the subjects of the Junior orations delivered Friday evening, December 2 J. A. McCracken, "Education the Keystone of Civilization," Mary B Anderson, "John Kitto," R. E. Johnston, "The New Republic." Margaret Anderson, "Conscience," S. S. Warnock, "The Life Voyage," Daisy Barnes, "Beacon Lights in Literature," E. B Ferguson, "One Increasing Purpose Runs."

—Miss Adah Strock, the art teacher, has been seriously ill for the past few weeks with affection of the brain and spinal column. On the Tuesday following Thanksgiving, thinking herself able for the work in the studio, she attempted it and a relapse followed from which she is slowly recovering. She hopes to be able to start for her home in Beaver, Saturday, Dec. 10th. She has the sympathy of her many friends here and elsewhere.

—A very select and appreciative audience was in attendance at Burnett's Opera House last evening to greet the Westminster Quartet Club of Westminster College, New Wilmington. The visitors gave a good entertainment, much to the delight of our lovers of fine singing, a special feature being the cornet solos of W. M. Robertson, as were also the songs, "A Last Hope" and "Bugle Song," sung by the quartet. Come again. —*West Middlesex Cor., Pittsburg Leader.*

—McKinley & Haley have opened up a finer line of holiday goods than ever. It is complete,

consisting of Albums, Mirrors, Frames, Books, Vases and many other fancy articles too numerous to mention. Students and others wishing presents for their friends will do well to call and see their line before going home.

—It came to pass in the days when the Faculty ruled, and ice was upon the river, that four students, with nerves of iron, betook themselves to the raging Neshannock. Two were from the land of the Polar bear, the third from the land of York, and the fourth had lost all Hope, and was prepared to drown his sorrows in the flowing stream. Divesting themselves of their habiliments, they plunged in like Sextus of old, shouting, "Will not the — drown." But the water proved too cold, so an agreement was made to wait for a warmer day, and the quartette returned, *sadder* and *colder* men.

—In the west colleges and universities are opening up rapidly: Prof. E. Olson, President of the University of Dakota, has lately written to the *Journal of Education* giving the names and locations of three Dakota institutions—University of Dakota, at Vermillion; North Dakota University at Grand Forks, and Dakota University at Mitchell. Wichita, Kansas, is the seat of Garfield University, a new institution with buildings costing upwards of $200,000, also of Fairmount Ladies College, the presidency of which has recently been offered to Geo. W. Cable. Kansas has several higher institutions. The Kansas State University, Washburn College and Midland College, publish papers.

—The list of ages in the last issue of the HOLCAD called forth a few remarks, which we append for future reference:

"Add ten years to every one, and you will hit the mark."

"Look here, I'll bet she's twenty six if she's a day."

"I'm afraid the Faculty will have to appoint guardians for them."

"I would give a dollar to see them publish their *real* ages."

This last remark leads us to think the gentleman doubts the statement. Who will be willing to take the dollar?

—A Quaker's letter to his watchmaker:—"I herewith send thee my pocket clock, which standeth in need of thy friendly correction. The last time he was at thy friendly school he was in no way reformed, nor in the least benefited thereby, for I perceived by the index of his mind that he is a liar, and the truth is not in him; that his pulse is somewhat slow, which betokeneth not an even temper; at other times it waxeth sluggish, notwithstanding I frequently urge him, when he should be on duty, as thou knowest his hand denoteth, I find him slumbering, or as the vanity of human reason phrases it, I caught him napping. Examine him, therefore, and prove him, I beseech thee, thoroughly, that thou mayest, being well acquainted with his inward frame and disposition, draw him from the error of his way, and show him the path wherein he should go. It grieves me to think, and when I ponder thereon, I am of the opinion, that his body is foul, and the whole mass corrupted. Cleanse him, therefore, with thy charming physic from all pollution, that he may vibrate and circulate according to the truth. I will place him for a few days under thy care, and pay for his board as thou requirest. I entreat thee, friend John, to demean thyself on this occasion with judgment, according to the gift which is in thee, and prove thyself a workman, and when thou layest thy correcting hand upon him, let it be without a passion, lest thou should'st drive him to destruction. Do thou regulate his motion for a time to come by the motion of the light which ruleth the day, and when thou findest him corrected from the error of his ways, and more conformable to the above mentioned rules, then do thou send him home with a just bill of charges, drawn out in the spirit of moderation, and it shall be sent to thee in the root of all evil."

—Ladies, call and see our line of Lap Tablets.
McKINLEY & HALEY.

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—Princeton Freshman class is very large this year, coming up near 120. The entrance was 179, and the whole number of students 603. When Dr. McCosh came to the college nineteen years ago there were 264 students.

—At Illinois College the rule that a student who obtained a grade of 85 per cent. need not pass the examination has been in force a year, and both students and faculty are satisfied with it.—*Lawrentian, Appleton, Wis.*

## ALUMNI.

—Rev. T. W. Swan, '84, of Steubenville, Ohio, was in town November 29th.

—J. C. Kistler, '86, preached at Unity, Allegheny county, Sabbath, November 27th.

—J. L. Cotton, '85, of Western Theological Seminary, Allegheny, was at home Thanksgiving.

—I. N. Moore, '85, and J. L. Snyder, '86, attended chapel services Friday morning, November 18th.

—D C. Morrison and W. A. Dunn, '87, are both located in the same room in Los Angeles, California.

—T. B. Gormley, '87, visited college November 19th. He had been attending the teachers' institute at New Castle during that week.

—Rev. D. E. McGill, '84, was ordained and installed pastor of Welda, Kansas, on the 18th of October by the Presbytery of Garnett.

—The HOLCAD acknowledges the receipt of a box of Florida moss from J. M. McClung, '86. The HOLCAD cheers his long hours in that far away country.

—Rev. J. R. Brittain, D. D., '63, of Greenville, Pa., has received a call from the new Mission church at Englewood, Chicago, and it is expected he will accept.

—Rev. J. A. Brandon, '68, gave a lecture recently in the First church under the auspices of the Mission Band. Mr. Brandon takes well as a lecturer. Many of his jokes were good.

—Rev. D. F. Magill, Welda, Kansas, writes to us to say that he would like to hear from the members of the class of '84 through the columns of the HOLCAD. Class of '84 come out of your shell, and make your presence known.

## COLLEGE NEWS.

—Kansas is reported to have over seventy colleges.

—The library of Von Ranke, a German historian, has been given to Syracuse University.

—Berea College, of Kentucky, is referred to as having 251 colored and 180 white students and one colored member of the faculty.

—Gov. Foraker, of Ohio, while lately addressing a body of students, said: "I would rather be a Sophomore in college than Governor of Ohio." —*Lawrentian.*

—The Univ, of Berlin, has recently stricken from the rolls the names of one hundred and eight students. Among the number are forty-eight foreigners.

—The American Catholic University is the great institution which the Catholics will establish at Washington, D. C. It is to be an institution of high grade, heavily endowed.

## EXCHANGES.

—The *Pennsylvanian* from University of Pennsylvania, a paper devoted entirely to the interests of college athletics, discussed at some length the prospects of an inter-national collegiate boat race between the crews from Yale and Cambridge, England. The interest in such a race should be one of National extent, and should such an event be brought about it would doubtless be approved by all interested in athletics.

—Among the best of our exchanges comes the *Sibyl.* Lacking the flippant shallowness of nonsense, it yet contains plenty of life and fun. A well filled literary department, and not only well filled, but filled well, indicates a healthful state of literary life at Elmira. We hope, not as its editor fears, "its days be few and full of trouble," but that it may long continue as it has been, high in the ranks of college journalism.

—While we do not like a serial of any kind, much less a political problem so discussed in a college paper, the continued article in the *Bates Student* on the subject of "Trusts" promises to be both interesting and instructive. But little more than an introduction is given in the last number, yet the interesting manner even of this wins attention and promises a pleasing continuance. We shall await the remainder with interest.

—The *Simpsonian* ranks among our best exchanges. Its literay department is one of the largest and best we have with us. This may, however, be a cause of the brevity of its Local and absence of the Alumni departments. The

latter is a notable fault and should be one unknown in a good paper. True, it is a department difficult to keep up without the co-operation of outside friends, but with a little effort this would not be withheld by any one, and the amount added to the value of the paper to the subscriber is great.

—Showing the prejudices and the swift and oftimes erring judgment often inflicted by college society on an unfortunate member, a writer in the *Dinison Collegiate* cites a remarkable and painful incidence. The odium of an entire college rested on a fellow student. This so affected him as finally to cause his death, when it was found the charge against him had been false. The truth was known too late to be o use. He remained a striking example of the evil result of college prejudice. The article is the best one of its kind we have seen.

—The *Hesperus* is one of the liveliest and most enterprising journals on our exchange list. A recent number is rather given to subjects of a political character. The article on Stephen A. Douglass, though well written, is characterized by some statements that might be questioned. For instance this: "The history of our race presents no more inspiring example." The writer of "Jeff Davis and the South" seems to be a man of wide observation and knowledge of the Southern question. The Anarchists are discussed in an editorial. It is all right for college students to have their opinions on such subjects, but it is doubtful whether their opinions are of much interest to the reader.

—The *Northwestern* thinks the exchange column, as conducted by most of our college papers, is a farce. Namely, the custom of giving and receiving compliments, and, he might have added, petty sarcasms. There is a dark and a bright side of everything. The *Northwestern*, though in the main correct, is evidently looking on the former side. We heartily endorse his opinion of compliments when given for the sake of compliments, but we do not think he is in the right when he says, "The true aim of the exchange column should be intelligent criticism, and as to the best method of conducting college journals." This purpose is indeed an element, and a very essential element, to a successful exchange column, but it is not the only one. Every paper should be a paper for its subscribers, hence every part of it should contain matter interesting to these subscribers. Another true aim should then be to give to the readers the benefit of any choice thoughts found in other papers, or direct attention to the articles themselves. Which latter necessarily partakes of the nature of the so called compliment, though not perhaps meant as such. Let the exchange man from Evanston recover from his "blues," and he will take a broader view.

—When the *Bates Student* last fall asked for the opinions of the various Ex-men as to what constituted a good college paper it certainly did a good act. In nearly all of the articles complying with the request was there to be found good suggestions, while in many, points of especial value were brought out. One of the chief among these has only more lately been receiving attention: Of what sort of articles shall the literary department be made up? The *Dartmouth*, taking up at random an Eastern and Western paper, finds in the former, three articles, each of the nature of a novelette; and in the latter nothing but those of a solid character, in science, literature, history, etc. The same is true in nearly every case. The situation, East or West, of a college may be known by the literature of its representative paper. Which is right, or are either? The one is characterized by the imaginative, the other by depth of thought and reasoning. The work on the one is done by a special few who devote their time to this alone, hence it does not as widely represent the college in general. In the other the profundity, not only, in its preparation, robs other work of needed time, but is often uninteresting except for reading requiring thought. With the *Rambler* we think there is a happy medium which more truly than either extreme would benefit both author and reader, and which would at the same time impart that spice, the result of variety, wanting in so many of our exchanges. That spirit almost of antagonism between East and West would also be lessened, if not overcome, and good results everywhere apparent.

# THE HOLCAD.

VOL. IV. NEW WILMINGTON, PA., JANUARY, 1888. NO. 4.

## THE EVERLASTING MEMORIAL.

I.

Up and away, like the dew of the morning,
Soaring from earth to its home in the sun;
So let me steal away, gently and lovingly,
Only remembered by what I have done.

II.

My name and my place and my tomb all forgotten,
The brief race of time well and patiently run,
So let me pass away, peacefully, silently,
Only remembered by what I have done.

III.

Gladly away from this toil would I hasten
Up to the crown that for me has been won;
Unthought of by man in rewards or in praises,
Only remembered by what I have done.

IV.

Up and away, like the odors of sunset,
That sweeten the twilight as darkness comes on;
So be my life—a thing felt but not noticed,
And I but remembered by what I have done.

V.

Yes, like the fragrance that wanders in freshness,
When the flowers that it came from are closed up and gone,
So would I be to this world's weary dwellers,
Only remembered by what I have done.

VI.

Needs there the praise of the love written record,
The name and the epitaph graved on the stone?
The things we have lived for—let them be our story,
We ourselves but remembered by what we have done.

VII.

I need not be missed if my life has been bearing,
(As its summer and autumn moved silently on)
The bloom and the fruit and the seed of its season,
I shall still be remembered by what I have done.

VIII.

I need not be missed if another succeed me,
To reap down those fields which in spring I have sown;
He who plowed and who sowed is not missed by the reaper,
He is only remembered by what he has done.

IX.

Not myself, but the truth that in life I have spoken—
Not myself, but the seed that in life I have sown,
Shall pass on to ages—all about me forgotten,
Save the truth I have spoken—the things I have done.

X.

So let my living, so be my dying;
So let name my lie, unblazoned, unknown;
Unpraised and unmissed, I shall still be remembered;
Yes—but remembered by what I have done.

## "BOOKS THAT HAVE HELPED ME."

NUMBER III.

The request to contribute to a series of articles on the above subject was received, at first blush, with no small degree of hesitation. Careless reading, wasted time, unembraced opportunities, and pages of good reading matter gone out of mind like water running through a sieve, rose up as ghosts of the past, to rebuke as well as resist. But on second thought the impulse to decline was met by the possibility of writing something that might be of use. Surely one who has lived a little over a half century, the most of which has been spent in the study of books, ought to have, at least, a moiety in his experience that might be a practical help to those who have seen less of the ways and means of mental effort and acquirement. This is my motive in acceding to the request; and leaving the reader to judge whether or not the end be reached, I begin by saying in a general way, that I have received the best help from

those books whose style is lucid, and whose thoughts are clear cut, well rounded and sharply defined. Speculative writings or those imbued with transcendentalism and such like, have never been any help to me. Their brilliancy of style is more than lost in vagueness of thought and theory, and I cannot well see how a thoughtful mind can long be fed and strengthened on such a gospel of indefiniteness. They are sheet lightnings that set the whole canopy in a rhetorical blaze for a little space, yet never strike anything, never make a definite point, but scatter away into glittering generalities. I have received more benefit from the author whose book is chain-lightning that strikes something, rends the oak or rives the mountain rock, or even kills the object on which it falls, especially if that object is error or misconception. A stagnant pool may be broad and wide-spread, or even clear enough on the surface to reflect the trees and sky as in a mirror, but of what avail is it except to send up mists or malarial vapors that poison the air, or becloud the heavens and obscure the sun? Emerson I have looked upon as one of these in his philosophical or metaphysical productions. We are charmed at first with both his brilliancy and breadth, but from his seemingly crystal surface is exhaled the miasma of transcendentalism that taints the heart, obscures the sun, and darkens the firmament of thought with the mist and cloud of doubt, unbelief, and vague, vague speculation I prefer the living stream that has a well cut channel in which it runs singing, sparkling, spreading fertility and verdure on either side, swelling into a brook and then a creek, turning a mill here, and a factory there, and widening at length into a flowing river that pauses not until it reaches the sea for which it set out. Better than square miles of vagueness is even the rivulet of thought that starts off in the straight carved channel of definiteness, and making no hidden or under-ground windings, rests not in its course until it loses itself in the sea of God's living and incorruptible truth. Clear conception is not attained by the influx of muddy thoughts. Nor is health of mind or morals promoted by drinking from the poisoned spring of bad literature. In early youth, when true faith was made to waver somewhat with occasional fits of skepticism, I derived much help from a little book published by the American Tract Society, called "Nelson on Infidelity." It is a small work, but its voice is that of a trumpet that gives no uncertain sound. Of all human writings I received the clearest *spiritual* light from the reading of "D'Aubigne's History of the Reformation" In the perusal of its easy-flowing, vivid and vigorous description of Luther's struggle by which he reached faith as the sole ground of justification, I was lead out of mist and cloud, into such an understanding of saving faith as I never had before. Through the text, "The just shall live by faith," a new light broke into the mind and heart that seemed as clear as day. In fact, my opinion is that one volume of straight-forward history is worth more in the way of either moral or mental improvement than a car-load of story books. True, the well pointed moral of many a fiction is both useful and impressive as well as interesting; but the main objection I have found against even good fiction, is the amount of time spent in reading and reading in order to get at the morsel of truth it contains. Too little for so much labor is the chief fault: too much wading for so tiny a pearl, if pearl it may be called. I prefer capturing the game without so much beating about the bush. It pleases me better to reach the port without fetching so much of a compass. Not that all fiction is to be discarded: but in a short life there is not time for anything

more than a moderate use of even the very best productions of romance, lest we gather straws of knowledge and let bundles elude our grasp, which might have been secured with far less expenditure of time, in more solid reading. For intellectual improvement, advancement in literary taste, and historical information within the field traversed, I have received much assistance from the study of Lord Macaulay's "History of England." Few historians, if any, excel him in clearness, force, and brilliance of style, and ability to clothe dead past in all the freshness and fullness of life, making plain historical facts as interesting as romance. The study of a portion of Blackstone, together with Daniel Webster's great speech in reply to Hayne of S. C., though prosecuted for a special purpose while a college student, was of great service. In the absence of opportunity to read, in early life, the standard authors on ancient history, a brief out-line history was not without its use. In the direction of poetry, "Pollock's Course of Time" (a little book of no mean merit) was of value, because made familiar in boyhood as a school book. Shakespeare was helpful for his rugged, terse, vigorous style and insight into human nature; and John Milton, not only for his matchless "Paradise Lost," but other poems, as well as prose writings,—the last named giving him rank among the mightiest of statesmen and polemics. Other poetic authors I have not the space to mention. As for books of reference in later years, the "American Cyclopedia" has been almost a *sine qua non*, and "Lippincott's Biographical Dictionary" has proved to be the very best of the kind that has ever come under my knowledge. Of commentaries on the Scriptures, the most useful to me are Albert Barnes and Matthew Henry, including Spurgeon on the Book of Psalms. Others might be named, but the details of one's own calling may not be interesting to all. Among spiritual helps I mention, "McCheyne's Memoirs," McDuff's "Words and Mind of Jesus," and "Faithful Promiser," Spurgeon's "Morning by Morning" and "Evening by Evening." But the best of all spiritual and even mental helps, I have found to be the DIVINE BOOK. It has been to me the granary of the finest wheat, better than "my necessary food," "sweeter than honey, yea, than the honey comb," and I think I can say as David said of the sword of Goliath, "There is none like it." But having exceeded, I fear, the proper limits already, I close this hasty scrawl, written at odd moments in the midst of pressing duties, and without the opportunity of such review and correction as could be desired.

J. M. SMITH.

CANONSBURG, PA

## THE CAVERNS OF LURAY.

I was riding in a parlor car from Pittsburgh to Philadelphia a few months ago, dreaming and dozing away the idle hours when a newsboy, boarding our train at Harrisburg, came to my chair crying "Papers, papers sir?" I ran my hand down into my pocket drew out a bunch of keys, a button and a five cent piece and with the five cent piece—not the button—I purchased a paper. With a toot! toot!! and a few taps of the car bell we, with twelve coaches were rapidly flying toward the Quaker City. In a few minutes I was deeply absorbed in my paper. Politics, murders, thefts and foreign news I read hastily and was just folding my paper when my eyes caught the words "Excursion to Luray Caverns." My heart leaped within me.

My imagination conjured up this cave as one of the grandest sights of the world. After a little reflection I resolved to become one of the excursionists. By this time the church towers of Philadelphia, glistening beneath the rays of the expiring sun, were in full view and in a few more minutes our noble steed wheeled us into Broad street station not a minute, not a second behind time.

Friday morning brought with it a blazing sun which promised us some heat for our journey, but ere it had climbed to the zenith we had left behind us the din and bustle of the city and instead there floated in at our open windows the ring of the reapers from the neighboring hillsides and the perfumed breath of the new-mown hay. The broad rich acres of the Cumberland and the Shenandoah valleys waving with golden grain and the orchards heavy with fruit impressed every beholder with the fertility of the country. As we wheeled into the Shenandoah every hillside seemed to have a story to tell and every woodland and valley seemed to tell of some battle fought or victory won. Charlestown repeated the story of John Brown of Harper's Ferry, Winchester pike brought Sheridan nearer than "twenty miles away," Gettysburg to our left and Antietam, over which field we passed, summoned to our mind the courage of the battlefield, filling us with awe lest the sound of our train should disturb the sleep of the "blue" and the "gray" on the neighboring slope. Shepherdstown unfolded to us the richest scenery and the Blue Ridge—blue from base to summit—at first distant but now very near, commanded our fixed attention until we were brought close to their rocky sides which encircled the village of Luray.

The cave is about a mile and a half distant and is located not in the side of the hill but on a level with the surrounding country. The vistors assemble in the cave-house and after forming in single file with candles in hand, we await the word "Ready!" given by our guide. To enter the cave the visitor descends two stairways precisely as if he were going down into a cellar. The cave is lighted by electricity, but the candles are useful in penetrating the remoter recesses of the cavern. An outer flow of cool fresh air first meets us and with a few more steps has brought us into this subterranean world. Around us is a silence that speaks. Fancy is dazed. The glittering stalactites of snow white stone, the draperies of every tint, column after column, fold upon fold, crystal lakes, Plutonic chasms, all inspire us with admiration and with awe and force from our lips the words attributed to a recent distinguished visitor who clapsed his hands reverently and exclaimed, "Surely God must have made this." We passed through chamber after chamber, passageway after passageway, crossed chasm after chasm until every visitor was lost in wonder, love and praise. The chambers are named according to their imitations as, the Cathedral, Organ Room, Giants Hall, Hades, Ball Room, Throne Room, Amphitheatre, Pluto's Chasm, etc. The Fish Market, of black bass, and silver perch arranged in bunches one refuses to believe unreal. The fish strung on the stand erected by nature wet with the drip, with forked tails and white breasts are only known to be an illusion when touched by the finger. The wet blanket hanging from the ceiling is a perfect resemblance. It hangs in graceful folds and when the guide holds his light below it, it reveals beautiful red stripes that follow every curve of the winding border. Too real one thinks to be stone. The Flower Garden with its varied tints of beauty and arranged in such a natural order give us everything but their sweet fragrance.

Pluto's Chasm yawns at our feet at the depth of seventy-five feet and five hundred yards long, and out from its pitchy darkness muffled in white we catch a sight of the traditional spectre — Proserpine. The Angel's Wing—the perfect image of a wing —is of pure white stone darkened a little here and there to make it only the more real. In the deeper parts of the cave—260 feet from the surface—is found a skeleton and the prints of a foot encased in a moccasin. The bones are human and are supposed to be those of an Indian who being unable to thread the intricate mazes of the cavern fell from a precipice to the depth. Every object the eye meets suggests some growth of animal or vegetable life.

Descending a stairway we find ourselves in Giant's Hall. Giant sentinels stand on every hand. Fluted columns, massive draperies of the purest white, graceful columns of dark, white and various colors, stalactitic formations numbered by the thousands, the trinkling of the water from the silver lake, the snow bank, a broad white stream of stone near by, all under the full glare of the electric light, forms a picture never to be erased from the memory. The cathedrals of Europe can stand aside. Nature's handiwork in Giant's Hall, under the splendors of the electric lamp, beggars description. Ascending a stairway and passing through the Ball Room, equal in beauty to Giant's Hall, we enter the Cathedral. Here is the organ. It consists of parallel bars of massive stalagmites so arranged as to give forth at the touch musical sounds. At the command of our guide we halted and he, going in advance of us, struck alternately the bars of the organ, and it is to this place I would bring the reader. Those notes, so soft and mellow, were sweeter methinks than those of an Æolian harp. We stood there in the gloomy darkness of that underground world as motionless as the columns of stone at our side. Those notes went sounding from chamber to chamber, penetrated every recess of the cavern, and sent back their echoes to meet the ears of the enraptured and bewildered listeners, and after leaving this apartment, though half a mile away, we could hear guide number two delighting his party by those same rich tones which came bounding forth from recess to recess until they again met our ears, sweet and low as the chimes from some distant cathedral tower. All around us hung those beautiful sonorous draperies, some forty feet long. At the touch some will send off a deep, low rumble like the far-off roar of a cannon, while others touched but lightly will give forth notes as soft as those of a silver bell.

The spring, enclosed in a forest of columns, the cascade of flowing snow-white snow, rendered so effulgent by the electric light, Diana's Bath, the Bridal Chamber, Titania's Veil, the Saracen's Tent, the Elfin Ramble, all are indescribably beautiful.

In passing from one room to the other we cross numberless chasms, ascend and descend stairways and every chamber reveals something more beautiful than the preceding one. The lakes are so clear that the bottoms can be seen as clearly as though the medium were glass. The ceiling, the sides, the floor of every chamber rivet the attention of every one. They fairly glisten as do the icicles under the bright sunlight until the eyes are dazzled with the scene.

The caverns of Luray are the most beautiful in the world. The Smithsonian Institute says: "It is safe to say that there is probably no other cave in the world more completely and profusely decorated with stalactitic and stalagmitic ornamentation than that of Luray." It took over two hours to ramble through the cave and when we had come out our guide told us that we had walked two miles and a half.

The temperature of the cave is never lower than fifty-four degrees nor higher than fifty-eight degrees, winter or summer. No wraps are needed. Heavy shoes should be worn in order to keep out the dampness. An eminent scientist says concerning the Fallen Column, a gigantic formation weighing one hundred and seventy-two tons, that four hundred thousand years must have passed since its fall, and seven millions of years were consumed in its formation. Actual experiment has proven that a tumbler, after standing five years under the drip of a stalactite, was encrusted to the depth of only one-eighth of an inch. At this rate, a column one foot in diameter might be formed in two hundred and forty years.

When we entered the cave the sun was sinking low in the West, and now, as we returned, the stars were peeping from a frosty sky and the moon was seemingly anxious to outdo in brilliancy the radiance of the noonday sun. To use the words of a Philadelphia journal, "Think over every beautiful and pleasant sight your eyes have rested upon; recall all the weird fancies and grotesque dreams your imagination has conjured up, and then visit Luray Cavern and find all these sunk into insignificance before the beauties, marvels and spectacular effects that will there dawn upon your astonished gaze.

HA VAY.

## A WORD FOR THE GIRLS.

The college journals of the day are devoting a part of their valuable space to the encouragement of athletics; the various Y. M. C. Associations make gymnasium training one of the great helps bestowed by them on young men; and all well-equipped colleges regard the ball-field, gymnasium and other inducements to exercise, as second only to the recitation room, laboratory and observatory.

Thus the popular mind is recognizing the fact that one must have bodily force to set in motion the powers of the intellect, by demanding that the physical frame be trained at the same time as the mental faculties.

Little is, as yet, done for the girls in our colleges; who, pursuing the same course of study as their brothers, should certainly have like advantages in this, as well as in other respects. Especially in co-educational institutions is this difference seen. This is due in a great measure to the indifference of the girls themselves. They do not, as a class, recognize the necessity of appropriate daily exercise; not only in order to keep up their health so that they may be able to finish school, but that they may grow stronger in body as well as in mind.

Those who would as gladly take up this branch as they do all others, are deterred because of the costume custom decrees must be worn. In it they cannot walk easily, they cannot move their arms freely, their garments are fetters, exercise is a task, and physical exertion is neglected.

In these days, when woman is being recrowned: when her influence is being recognized by all; when her opinions are being asked for, instead of being thrown aside; when opportunities are so grandly opening on every side, so that no one can fortell what may be the history of the last years of this country; surely every advantage should be sought after by those who desire to keep the high position accorded them.

Thoughtful people are perceiving that this one great hindrance to woman's work must be remedied before she can attain to the best results.

The woman of the future is the college girl of to-day. Who has more interest in this question than she? The Goddess of Fashion is not the divinity to which she should bow, but to a new queen, who will rule intelligently and mercifully.

University students have their caps and gowns; lawntennis and archery clubs, suitable costumes; may not the student girls wear some dress that will be suitable to their needs? and that, we need not say, is a healthful one. It must be given to them, in one form or another, or they cannot come up to the measure of their responsibilities. These new demands on time and strength do not lessen the accountability for the other duties, which have always rested upon them. Double strength is needed; if one neglects to gain it when it is attainable, then faints in the day of battle, who is responsible?

Let the girls working for a finished education consider whether the healthfulness of their dress is not worth as much to them as music or language; whether the vigor of their minds does not depend somewhat on the state of their bodies; then come to a practical conclusion as to whether they are willing to do their part in this work of reform, even though it sets aside some of the ancestral ideas as to fitness and propriety, and substitutes therefor other notions as proper if not as old.

Then may a new type of womanhood, grander, nobler, because stronger, than any the world has yet seen, be confidently expected. Better work in preparation for life's duties, better capacities for fulfilling them, do not these results warrant endeavor to obtain them for all our student girls?

J.

## A BRIEF SKETCH OF THE HISTORY OF NOTATION.

BY PROF. T. M. AUSTIN.

All ancient music was oral and probably without any notation, this includes Scriptural music, likewise Hindoo and Egyptian. The Chinese nation was the first to have a system of notation, and it was a very crude one. It had no effect upon the world on account of the restricted intercourse of this nation with others. According to our present ideas of music that of the ancient Chinese would be a succession of discords.

The system of music and notation, as we know it, had its origin with the Greeks, and, like most other things, its maturity bears but slight resemblance to its infancy. Pythagoras, who lived about 530 B. C., has been given the credit of inventing this system, but it is most probable that he got many of his ideas from Egypt, where the largest music school of ancient times was established.

One must bear in mind that at this time that music was still oral, and was preserved by being passed from mouth to mouth, like ancient tradition.

Pythagoras first discovered acoustics, and then gave names to the Greek scale, using the first four letters of the Greek alphabet. When he wished to use accidentals he turned the letters on their sides and into other positions. We have three Greek tunes written on Palimpsest, which tell us almost all we know of Greek tunes. As the Romans were victorious over the Greeks in battle, Grecian prisoners were sold as slaves in the Roman markets. These were often bought as teachers to the Roman children, and by this means Grecian music was introduced into Rome. After the coming of Christ this music crept into the Christian church, and in this way, it, with all its subsequent im-

provements, has been handed down to us.

The first great reformer in music was St. Ambrosia, who lived about 385 A. D., and about whom we know but little. The next innovator was St. Gregory, who lived 590 A. D. His notation was very peculiar. He used the letters as the Greeks had, but enlarged the scale to the letter Q. He did this because more strings had been added to the harp, an instrument then much in use. Shortly after the beginning of the Christian influence a system of notation began that lasted nearly a thousand years. This was called the Numes system. The numes were merely a series of dots, lines and curves which showed the direction the voice was to take in the tune. As all instruction was oral the numes were useless unless one already knew the tune. About the year 1000 a simple but very important device was invented which rendered the numes system more definite. A line, generally colored red, was drawn through the numes, at the beginning of which was placed an old-fashioned letter F. All numes above this line indicated tones above F, and all below it, below F. As this worked so well another line was soon drawn above the first, which was colored yellow and called C. Shortly after another colored black and called A, was drawn between F and C. This is the origin of the clef and staff. Vocal syllables also called solfeggio, were invented by Guido of Arezzo, who lived from 1000 to 1060. He was one day listening to the boy choir singing a hymn to St. John, the patron saint of music. In this hymn the first syllable of each line formed the following succession, ut re mi fa sol la ut, and the thought came to him to use these syllables to designate the different tones of the scale. There were but six notes used in the scale at this time, the seventh being avoided as something evil and satanic. However, it soon forced its way in and was called si. Ut was changed to do only after a very long time.

Up to this time there had been no harmony, all music had been sung and played in unison. Hucbald, who lived about 930, was the first to bring out the idea of harmony. It is not known whether he invented it or not. He called his system Organum, and it was as follows: To write one voice a fourth lower than the melody and another an octavo lower, making a constant succession of fourths, fifth and octavoes, which is a gross violation of present laws of harmony.

Hucbald's notation was quite extensive, being written upon a staff of from sixteen to twenty lines, the spaces only being used. Words were divided into syllables, and each syllable placed in the proper space for the pitch required.

Franco, of Cologne, who lived about 1200, deserves the greatest credit of any one man for establishing notation, having made the great invention of measuring notes. Some English writers claim this for Walter Odington, who wrote a book upon notation about this time, but it is generally conceded to Franco of Cologne. He made notes of different sizes which he designated by the names, maxima, longa, brevis, semibrevis and minima.

Black and white notes were used as meaning the same thing except when both were used in the same composition, when the black notes lost a quarter of their value. Rests were introduced about the end of the fourteenth century and were much the same as now. Accidentals came into general use about 1100. The first used were the flat and natural, and these only before a single note, and that note was B.

As the seventh member of the scale forced itself into use the effect was considered more pleasant to have B in ascending the scale and B flat in descending. To indicate this a square B, which resembles the

present natural sign, was used in ascending and a rotund B which resembled the present flat sign was used in descending. Those who have looked over German music catalogues have, no doubt, sometimes found compositions marked with the signature H. This comes from the Germans having mistaken the square B for an H and naming the scale accordingly.

The flat and natural became movable in the thirteenth century, at which time the sharp was also introduced, the sign for which having its origin in the St. Andrew's cross.

During the early centuries music was confined principally to the Christian church, and composers, in order to express their veneration for the Trinity, tried to force everything into triple rhythm, which they called Perfectum. The sign for this was a circle. A dot was placed in the centre of the circle to represent very slow time. The next rhythm used was even, and the sign for it was a broken circle. A line was drawn through to represent slow time. This was called Imperfectum.

Up to 1600 there had been no division of music into measures. About this time, with the rise of the opera, the bar line was introduced and made a great advance in notation. At this time also all ancient rhythms were abolished and new ones formed on them, and the whole note was adopted as the unit of measurement. Signs of expression and abbreviation were soon introduced and notation became practically as at present. The clefs were movable until after the year 1700, when they all became fixed except the C clef which is still movable.

Summary, six great epochs of notation:

1. About 530 B. C. Pythagoras discovered acoustics and used Greek letters for notes.

2. Era of Gregory and the numes, about 590 A. D.

3. Era of Hucbald. Invention of the organum and rise of clef and staff, 930 A. D.

4. Era of Guida of Arezzo. 1000 to 1060. Vocal syllables first used.

5. Franco of Colonge. About 1200. Rise of counter point. Beginning of length notes and rhythm.

6. Rise of opera, about 1600 Establishment of bar line. Invention of modern rhythm; division of music into measures, and general establishment of modern notation.

## THE VEILED PROPHET.

An image of Moore's creative imagination has had a realization in the fall festivities of one of our Western cities. Once a year the Veiled Prophet makes his appearance on the illuminated streets of St. Louis. Whence he comes and whither he goes is but conjecture, and of what his parade shall consist is, like the Prophet himself, hidden beneath a veil of mystery. Yet the mystery which surrounds his doings only increases the desire of the public to greet him with a hearty welcome, and for one night acknowledge themselves his loyal subjects. One thing that is known certainly concerning him is that he appears for one evening in grand array on the brilliantly lighted streets of the city and then wends his way to the Merchants Exchange Building where he is received by the merchants of the city with their ladies and invited guests.

The purpose the merchants have in view in preparing these grand parades and pleasant receptions afterwards is to encourage strangers to visit the city and furnish them

an opportunity to become acquainted with the citizens. That they have achieved their purpose is shown by the thousands who annually flock to this beautiful city to witness her fall festivities. Heretofore any stranger in the city could obtain an invitation to the Veiled Prophet's reception by simply sending his name to the managers, but this year there was a new feature to the reception in having President and Mrs. Cleveland in the city and the Veiled Prophet's reception was taken advantage of to give the people of the city an opportunity of meeting the illustrious guests to the partial exclusion of strangers.

The procession of the Veiled Prophet consists of a number of floats or tableaux drawn by trains of horses draped in black and led by horsemen in quaint disguises and the whole scene lighted with colored torches and enlivened by the mingled strains from many bands.

Each year the different scenes presented impress the people with some useful lesson. The scenes presented in '86 presented the history of our country during the last hundred years; calling to mind its trials and achievements. For the display of '87 they sought to teach a deeper and more abiding lesson by producing the historical events of the Bible. Whether they gained their object may be doubted, as Christians do not like to see the sacred writings put to such a common use, and strangers to its history would understand but little that was shown, and gaze upon the scenes with no higher expectation than to be amused. Yet no object could have been chosen that would have given greater scope for a beautiful and varied display. The tableau of the Queen of Sheba's visit to Solomon was grand and beautiful beyond description, while the scene of Judith holding aloft the dripping head of Holofernes, the General of the Assyrians, whom she had beheaded, filled the mind with a feeling of horror. Perhaps the part that most interested a stranger during the evening was the illumination of the streets. For seven miles the streets were lighted by a double row of arches, intersected every square by large arches thrown over the streets with their hundreds of globes shining with a mellow light Each arch had some special figure formed in gas jets. The engineers' arch had a locomotive in glittering points of fire making the wheels appear to be whirling as if in motion. Another had the American Eagle, while others had the no less beautiful transparancies of Washington, Lincoln and others.

As one stood between the glittering walls of fire that lined the sides of Broadway, roofed above with the arches of brilliant lights which changed their tints with every breeze, he seemed to be on enchanted ground. The grandeur of the scene stands unrivalled among the illuminations of the world. A lover of the beautiful never regrets having been, far one evening, a subject of the Veiled Prophet.

A SUBJECT OF THE V. P.

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—The human heart is like millstone in a mill; when you put wheat under it, it turns and grinds and bruises the wheat to flour; if you put no wheat in it still grinds on, and grinds itself away.—*Luther.*

Outside fall the snow flakes lightly,
Through the night loud raves the storm;
In my room the fire glows brightly
And 'tis cozy, silent, warm. —Heine.

—The words of the good are like a staff in a slippery place.—*Hindu Saying.*

—If rich, it is easy enough to conceal our wealth, but if poor, it is not quite so easy to conceal our poverty. We shall find that it is less difficult to hide a thousand guineas than one hole in our coat.—*Colton.*

PUBLISHERS' NOTICE.

All matter intended for publication should be in the hands of the editors by the 15th of each month.

Information solicited concerning the Alumni or those who have been in any way connected with the College.

Address all communications to THE HOLCAD, New Wilmington, Pa.

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EDITORS.

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R. J. TOTTEN. . . . . ASSISTANT.

J. M. ROBERTSON, HATTIE E. SHONTZ, NANNIE SPENCER. . . . LITERARY DEPARTMENT.

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E. BRUCE FERGUSON. . . . . EXCHANGES.

T. E. MOFFAT. . . . . BUSINESS MANAGER.

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JANUARY, 1888.

SUBSCRIBERS who have not paid their yearly subscription will do us a favor by giving or sending it to the business managers

REV. J. M. SMITH, pastor of the Presbyterian church at Canonsburg, Pa., furnished the excellent article on "Books—," for this month.

## BOSTON STAR COMPANY.

This celebrated company made their debut before a Wilmington audience on the evening of the 4th. The expectation was great because of the report of their success. The Second church was crowded. Each member of the company was received with honest enthusiasm and deserved the repeated and prolonged applause their efforts called forth. Mr. Emerson executed his cornet solos with perfect mastery and power. Mrs. Emerson sang with marked sweetness and expression. Miss Nella Brown, Boston's noted reader, displayed her superior powers of impersonation in her rendering of The Charriot Race from "Ben Herr," Money Musk and The Bivouac on the Battlefield. Mr. King played with an ease and composure that showed that he is an artist on the piano. The Schubert Quartette are announced for the 12th. It is needless for us to recommend them to this community. They established their reputation last year.

A STUDENT should hesitate long before deciding to enter the ministry. Too many look upon it as a matter of course that they will go to the theological seminary when through college. A proper realization of the tremendous responsibilities resting upon those who claim to be the spiritual guides of men should make the man who thinks of assuming them tremble. Far less harm is done when a man really qualified for the ministry enters some lay profession than when a man enters the ministry who is unqualified for the work. Are there not men in the ministry who ought not to be there? Are there not those who show but little of the first essential to a true minister—genuine sanctity. Judged by their outward walk and conversation, some seminary students look forward to the work of the ministry only as an easy way of obtaining a living and social position. They usually begin their religious life in the extreme latter part of their college course, by participating in prayer-meetings as a training for their prospective calling, and perhaps to pave the way for the otherwise surprising announcement that they are going to the seminary. The man of independent self-respect cannot but despise these men. Happily there are not many such.

"Virtue without talent is a coat of *mail* without a *sword*; it may indeed defend the

wearer, but will not enable him to protect his friend."

Upon those of true piety and intellectual capacity, looking forward to the ministry, we would urge the necessity of making broader preparation for their work than is generally made by ministers. Ministers, as leaders of thought, are called upon to grapple with grave questions—political and social; and too often the result is but little creditable to them, owing to their ignorance of the principles and facts of the political and social sciences. Every minister needs to be a profound student of history and political economy, in order properly to understand man; and he must understand man before he can minister to his wants. The instruction given in these subjects in most colleges is very short and of too elementary a character to give the student more than a smattering of them. The student must pursue a post-graduate course of study in these subjects, either privately or at a university, if his knowledge of them is to be deep and extensive.

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With many students it is a question whether they should spend any time in the reading of the leading magazines. There are so many well written books that merit our attention. Should we turn aside to the perusal even in part of even our leading monthlies? The daily newspaper furnishes for some the only reading matter outside of books. Others, making a selection out of one or more of the periodicals, include it with their other reading. Who are the losers and who are the gainers?

The modern magazine, as it is, holds no secondary place in our civilization. They are a peculiarity of the present literary period. They seem to be a necessary adjunct of our modern manner of living. Amid the tret and tare and hurry of the present civilization we could not get along without them. As educators of the public taste they should not be lost sight of. The constant demand for their improvement has made them depositories of the best thought and the purest literary taste, not to say anything of the artistic skill shown in them. We may be apt to think that, outside of the standard books that take their place on the shelves of every good library, there is little worthy our attention. This is a mistaken notion. In the study of standard English authors we may contract a style of writing that is antiquated. The reading of the best magazines will certainly counteract this. Again, it is in the magazines that we find the living questions most ably discussed. Here views are presented of them from every side, backed up by the most recent facts. There is little of party prejudice shown in them. To have some knowledge of these questions is the acknowledged duty of every one.

Again, the short stories and descriptive articles found in our periodicals often afford the best recreation and rest for the mind that we have at our command. A novel requires so much reading that we arise often more fatigued than refreshed from their perusal. What better medicine for low-spiritedness than one of Howell's ludicrous stories? Or should we in a leisure hour desire to cultivate a love of nature, what would be more entertaining than to listen to John Burrough's talks on wild flowers or follow him in his "quest for the nightingale?"

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In the town of Canonsburg, Pa., situated in the beautiful Chartiers Valley, stands that once famous institution, "Jefferson College." The buildings are now occupied partly by renters and partly by Jefferson Academy, but the larger part of them is not occupied. The spiders have had full

possession of the unoccupied parts for many years. Shortly after the close of the war the institution was removed to Washington and united with Washington College; the institution born of their union now goes under the united names of the old colleges. But the buildings of "old Jefferson," as we have intimated, still stand in the somewhat historic town of Canonsburg.

The old institution has a grand history, and was in its day a mighty factor in education. When Westminster graduated her first class this college was in her full glory. A catalogue of near that date shows an attendance of over three hundred students, representing nearly every State in the Union. The southern States were more largely represented than in any northern institution to-day. The curriculum was not so full or advanced as it is in our best colleges to-day, but indicates that in her day the old college stood in the front rank. The library of the Franklin Society is occupied now by that of the Academy, that of the Philo Society is in a dilapidated condition, being largely filled with old books, reports, catalogues and debris generally. Everything about the buildings, even their architecture, indicate that they belong to the past. The old citizens seem to have a remarkably clear recollection of pranks and tricks by the students, and of which they were too often the unlucky victims. It seems that our fathers understood admirably "hen stealing" and "turkey roasting."

The door-step of the main building is worn down at least eight inches. It is an object worthy of meditation and full of suggestions. Year by year the old graduates return by classes and look at their lonely, deserted alma mater, which, although she has a flourishing daughter, is to them naturally their educational mother.

Last term was one of the most prosperous the college has passed through for several years. It is a credit to faculty and students that this can be said. Now, as we have fairly begun the work of the latter half of the year, it should be our endeavor to make the work successful throughout. The machinery of the institution has not been jarred by any unusual exhibitions of sophomoric dexterity. The students generally have quietly gone about their own business. Good, solid work was accomplished. This should be commended, even if we do hint at it ourselves. Indeed, the good behavior and industry of the students is extraordinary, when we consider the fact that the lamps for the campus, for which we have been piteously pleading for the last decade, have not been procured. Westminster's students can surely claim one virtue—that of forbearance. If our townsmen would have a lamp placed on the street in front of the campus, they would confer a great blessing. There would be fewer shipwrecks in that vicinity.

The gymnasium, that helpless object of charity, should be improved with additional apparatus, and should be heated as soon as possible. It is to be feared that a superabundant supply of physical effervescence has accumulated. The ball field is useless now, and the gymnasium should be speedily repaired to act as the outlet.

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Language is now studied more rationally than formerly. It used to be—and not so very long ago—that the boy was given a grammar and required to commit whole pages of declension and conjugation rules. Then a paragraph of Cicero or Anabasis was assigned and he must be able to answer every query of a quizzical teacher. The consequence was that the student spent months of precious time in vain. Ask the

ordinary graduate to give an intelligent idea of Cicero's orations and observe how soon he becomes dumb. He can tell you scores of facts about roots and changes in construction, but he is ignorant of the thought of the Roman orator. Latin was read for the sake of the grammar and not the ideas. It is a sign of rationality where an instructor throws down the scaffolding that moderns have about the temple and let the student admire the structure itself, and enter its portals. What we want is less attention to the unimportant and more to the great mind that embodies itself in the literature of Greece and Rome. It is no wonder that disgusted graduates declaim against the dead languages, for they are permitted to remain dead, while specialists air their learning respecting dative case and subjunctive mode. Let us have a reform that will give us Demosthenes instead of Hadley and Goodwin.

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THE manifest spirit in which a criticism is offered has often more to do with its acceptance than the conviction that it is deserved. The unkind words may be uttered with honeyed sweetness and studied hypocrisy, but the despicable meanness of the critic's soul is plain. A torpid liver is the direct cause of the fault-finding spirit of one class. There are other honest critics who are so narrow-minded that their criticisms are necessarily outrageously small.

Each college paper has a reputation among other college papers. Most of these papers emphasize and benefit by the criticisms of its contemporaries. The HOLCAD is happy to say that has always been its policy; and so we form our idea of a paper by the spirit it manifests in its criticisms, which are certainly the expressions of the entire staff of editors of that particular paper. In forming our idea of the paper, we naturally have present in "our mind's eye" the editors. Now, we are not aware that our imagination is abnormally developed, but, to tell the plain truth, the idea we have of the editors of some of the papers which come to our sanctum is decidedly ludicrous. One paper, noted for constantly talking of athletics, even in the dead of winter, we imagine is edited by a set of "jumping jacks." Another paper growls continually at all the other papers that it receives, until we are forced to the conclusion that that staff needs a good dose of patent medicine to permanently cure it of a protracted case of the dyspepsia.

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THERE is one branch of study that should be emphasized more than it is to day, viz., the study of Political Science. In our higher institutions there is nothing taught that could be properly called the Science of Politics, and consequently the idea of this term that is commonly prevalent is narrow and restricted. A text book on Political Economy comprehends the whole subject of Political Science to many; a definition or two of value, labor, capital; several arguments *pro et con* Free Trade. Such too often is the idea of that broad term, Political Science. If you were to tell the average graduate that he knew scarcely anything of this subject properly speaking, he would be amazed and would doubtless promptly inform you that he had studied Political economy, and not merely that, but that in addition he had studied pretty thoroughly the Constitution.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* recently revealed the fact that English Literature receives less study in the universities of Oxford and Cambridge than in the smaller institutions of our own country; and yet England has produced the acknowledged masters of

poesy and prose. Perhaps there is a counterpart to this on this side of the Atlantic. In America, where we boast of the statesmanship of Hamilton, Madison and Webster, of our free institutions and of our unrivalled Constitution, there the study of Political Science is certainly very limited, if not ignored. It is time we understood the philosophy of government and politics; the basic principles of our social and civil systems, when the terms Anarchism, Socialism and Communism are so familiar. These terms are the direct outgrowth of a philosophy which, although it be fallacious, is also ingenuous. You would be a self-acknowledged fool if you tried to reason with a man to abandon Islamism, and yet did not yourself understand thoroughly the superiority of the Christian system.

## ALUMNI.

—W. G. Hope, '87, is visiting in town.

—J. W. Hutchison, '87, was in town recently.

—J. N. Swain, '86, has been elected Professor in Tarkio college, Mo.

—J. L. Snyder, '86, was here for the concert last Wednesday evening.

—J. H. Webster, '86, is slowly recovering from an attack of inflammatory rheumatism.

—J. P. Whitla, '84, spent his vacation in town. He returned to Greenville Saturday.

—Miss Mina McElwee, '86, read a paper at Butler Institute on Christmas week, on Literature in the Public Schools.

—Married.—December 28, 1887, by Rev. W. C. Lawther, '79, W. O. Huston, M. D., '80, and Miss Fannie Conger, of Peninsula, O.

—Rev. Chas. Robinson filled the pulpit of the Fourth church, Allegheny, New Year's day. He returned to his charge at Mumford, N. Y., January 4th.

—I had ventured a kiss, just an instant of bliss,
Made bold from the flash of her eyes;
'T was rashness, 't is true, and its perils I knew.
But man never knows till he tries.

## COLLEGE AND LOCAL.

—Miss Mina McElwee, '86, spent the holidays at home.

—Don't ask E. L. Porter what he received for a New Year's gift.

—Miss Annie Currie has entered college this term as a music pupil.

—Miss Maggie Telford, '88, will not return to College for a few weeks.

—Miss Sadie Hunter, of Meadville, is visiting at her uncle's, John Minich.

—Miss Libbie McElroy will not be in college the remaining part of this year.

—Prof. to Junior—"How do you prepard CO?" Junior—"Burn carbon on charcoal."

—Prof. to Senior—"You may pass on to "Future Life." Senior—"Not prepared."

—Miss Jane Duffield is teaching the young idea how to shoot in Venango county.

—The Leagorean Library is still increasing, five volumes have recently been presented.

—The little fellow who makes faces at his sister's beau should be kicked for contempt of court.

—Miss Sarah McElree spent a few days of her vacation with her brother, Rev. McElree, at this place.

—Miss Sarah Lindsay is spending part of her holiday vacation among her friends near the college.

—A new teacher has been secured for the Art Department, who will enter upon her duties next week.

—Dr. Jeffers, former president of this College, preached two Sabbaths in Allegheny during the holiday season.

—Ralston has no objection to a "shower-bath," but wants it to come like an Irishwoman's warning, "Aisy, Aisy."

—Miss Johnston, of Sharpsville, and Miss Lida Lindsay, sister of Miss Sarah Lindsay, will be at the Ladies' Hall this term.

—The meetings which were begun during the week of prayer have been continued during the week in both U. P. churches.

—Miss Sarah Lindsay was in town a few days

at the beginning of the term. She brought her sister with her to enter College.

—J. C. Moore, formerly a member of the present Senior class, is a clerk in the office of a firm of lumbermen at Fort Wayne, Ind.

—Miss Mary McElwee attended the County Institute at Meadville and witnessed the wreck on the N. Y. P. & O. near that place.

—The Junior class want a word in German to express the difference between large and small. It is to apply to one of their number.

—Donald lost himself one evening last week. He was identified by his hatband having a large "D" in it, and he was sent home rejoicing.

—The A. and P. C. Society are preparing a special program for Monday, Jan. 23d. As this is leap year we suppose the boys will be invited.

—C. W. Angus, who was in college last term, is now at Ada, O., attending college. He reports a live institution with a very large attendance.

—Subscriber to office boy—"Does the business manager of the paper swear to the circulation?" Office boy—"No, sir, he swears *at* it."

—Hood dropped through the ice at the dam one day this week. He would have made a good example of Santa Claus on the homeward way.

—When anything new forces itself among us, we never feel disposed to advise concerning it until we find that it places our citizens in jeopardy.

—J. F. Crawford spent his vacation in Cleveland. He made a neat speech to one of the Sabbath schools of the city on "The Boys of Syria."

—A phrenological paper says: "In choosing a wife, be governed by her chin." A man is apt to be governed by the same thing after he gets a wife.

—Queer that the Hall girls don't take the HOLCAD. Yes; but then, you see, their other expenses are heavy. Just think of the bills for paint, etc.

—Among those good resolutions which you made at the New Year, don't forget that one to pay your subscription to the HOLCAD whenever you returned.

—"In what condition was the patriarch Job at the end of his life?" questioned the teacher of the dull boy in her class. "Dead" was the quiet response.

—The young man who is corresponding with the ladies under the *nom de plume* of "Susie" is hereby warned to stop, as the Faculty are onto him with both feet.

—The many friends of Miss Adah Strock will be pleased to know that her health is improving so much since her removal to her home that she is able to walk down stairs.

—Miss Etta Reed writes us from Chase City, Va. The mission workers have many cheerful spots in their lives, and the HOLCAD is not the least of these by any means.

—The schedule of classes has been changed so often this term, that even the Faculty have "lost their rekoning." Prof. Fankboner was amissing the first hour one morning this week.

—The Junior contestants chosen are as follows: E. B. Ferguson, R. E. Johnston, Reid Kennedy, Chas. E. Mehard, Lemira W. Mealy, T. E. Moffatt, Arch Robinson and Paul Stewart.

—Prof. Wallace afforded the Freshmen much amusement at the expense of two visiting Juniors, by declaring that they would take no more speeches from Juniors until they had to do so.

—Carlyle said he thought he should have been a wiser man, and certainly a godlier one, if he had followed his father's steps and left Latin and Greek to the fools who wanted them. *Colby Echo.*

—Senior—whose knowledge of mathematics is somewhat vague.—"How can a Junior whose grade was 85 on first half of the term take 100 on the whole term's work? He must have gone backward."

—There is a movement on foot among the boys visiting the Hall to petition the Faculty to allow *two* nights a week for calling. The immense amount of business to be transacted cannot be successfully performed in one night.

—Miss Emma Mehard and Miss Maggie Barnes, while on their way to New Castle on Tuesday, were thrown from their buggy and received a severe shaking. They were able to proceed after another harness had been secured.

—At a recent party where charades were being played the word Illinois was chosen. After the acting some one remarked that if the company were Scots the interpretation would have been, "Sic' a racket."

—Huey, W. M. Anderson, Donald and Bovard spent part of their vacation in Sharpsville. The hearts of the young ladies of the town are said to have gone pit-a-pat like a dead lamb's tail, until they took their departure to their own fair charmers.

—Mr. A. M. Thompson, Baldwin, Pa., who is agent for Ridpath's Universal History, published by Faulkner & Allen, Philadelphia, was in town a few days this week. He wishes to secure an agent for Lawrence county and we earnestly hope he may be successful.

—A few days before Christmas a young man was picked up at the New Castle depot, labeled "F., Dixmont," in large letters. He gave the name of J. M Robertson, of New Wilmington, Pa. That it was not "our Jim" we are morally certain of, but who was he?

—*Vick's Floral Guide* for 1888 has been received, and though the catalogue or annual publication of a deal in seeds, bulbs, etc., yet it contains much of interest to the botanist and lover of nature. Price 10 cents. Address, James Vick, Seedsman, Rochester, New York.

– During vacation young lady to student.—"Don't you think Tom Jones is the biggest simpleton you ever saw?" Student—"Oh, I don't know, I've seen some pretty simple people." Young Lady—"Well, I think he's the worst one ever I saw, but then I never have been at college."

—The October bulletin of the State College Experiment Station at State College, Centre Co., Pa., has been received. This station, as the announcement in its first bulletin informs us, will have funds appropriated for its work and the investigations and experiments will have in view the interests of the farmers of the State.

—There are twenty-six girls at the Hall this term. There would be nothing interesting in this fact, but that out of the twenty-six there is not *one* subscriber to the HOLCAD is what we wish to call attention to. In consequence of this they cannot even borrow a copy of it, and the politics in the Hall are *non est* as far as the inhabitatants are concerned.

—Already unfavorable results have begun to eminate from the "cold water bath" recently introduced among some of our promising youths. The derangement seems to fill the mind of the hero with a thirst for somnambulistic adventure. The man from "York" may now be seen carrying on a system of gymnastics in the top of some neighboring tree, with the property of some unoffending citizen, which he has secreted in his nocturnal rounds. We are in favor of a proper amount of exercise, but think there are many safer ways of obtaining it than by studying astronomy with a coal bucket for a telescope.

—GROWTH OF A BIG BOOK.—When Webster's Unabridged was published in one volume, it was a comparatively small book. Some years after, an addition was made of 1500 Pictorial Illustrations, a Table of Synonyms, and an Appendix of New Words that had come into use. A few years later came an entirely new revised edition of larger size, with 3,000 Pictorial Illustrations, then after an interval of a few years, a Biographical Dictionary of nearly 10,000 Names, and a Supplement of nearly 5,000 New Words were added, and now there has come a new and most valuable addition, A Gazetteer of the World, of over 25,000 Titles. The work is now not only *the* Dictionary, par excellence, but a Biographical Dictionary, a Gazetteer of the World, and a great many other good things in its many valuable Tables.

—For the benefit of those who may be examined in the New Testament History in the future, we give the following, recently given in an examination on Bible study: "Who was Moses?" "He was an Egyptian. He lived in a bark made of bulrushes, and he kept a golden calf and worshipped brazen snakes and he ate nothing but nine whales and manna for forty years. He was caught by the hair of his head while riding under the bow of a tree, and he was killed by his son Abslon as he was hanging from the bow. His end was peace." "What do you know of the patriarch Abraham?" "He was the father of Lot and had two wives. Wun was called Hish male and the other Haggar. He

kept one at home and hurried the other into the desert, where she became a pillar of salt in day time and a pillar of fire at nite." "Write an account of the good Samaritan." "A certain man went down from Jerusalem to Jericko, and he fell among thorns and the thorns sprang up and choked him, whereupon he gave two cents to his host to take care of him and put him on his own ass, and he passed by on the other side." The Chautaqua course will engage this gentleman's services next summer. His knowledge of the Scriptures seems to be extensive and peculiar.

## COLLEGE JOURNALISM.

Nearly every higher institution has its college paper—some have two. Daily, weekly, monthly, quarterly, their issues give the news of the college world. In the East, athletics come in for a prominent notice, while the smaller colleges of the West bring out abundance of literary articles. Naturally we expect a good paper from a good institution, and form an idea of the school from its publication.

The dailies and weeklies which some of the Eastern colleges publish contain principally news, while the monthlies of the same institutions have more of a literary character. As the smaller institutions can support but one, the literary, editorials and locals must share its space.

It can not be expected that these amateur sheets will take high literary rank, but they certainly afford an excellent opportunity for literary work among students.

When prizes are offered there is a stimulus additional to the benefit of composition, but perhaps the best arrangement for interesting students in the paper, and making it a help to the college is that of choosing the editors from those of the lower classes who have contributed. There are few who are not aware of the benefit derived from the work on the paper itself, from the perusal of its exchanges, and from the task of looking after its business interests, which at many colleges needs careful attention. Money is needed as well as brains, and students are not in general very fast to help along pecuniarily. Literary departments of most papers contain a number of commencement and contest performances in their issues after commencement, but during the rest of the year it may well be questioned whether there is not too much space given to subjects of no interest to students and alumni. A college paper can not earn much honor by its literary articles. The *Century*, *Harper's*, *Literary World*, and others too numerous to mention, affort the best reading, and the college journal makes a mistake when it brings out articles which have little merit beyond filling space. Most papers have a good array of prose and poetical jokes. Whether they originate with the editors or are taken from *Puck* and *Judge*, etc., we do not know. Following are some recent verses :

—"A Vassar girl she made a pie—
A pie which man nor dog ate ;
Her brother took it by and by
And used it for a home plate."

—"The jockey's horse has feet of speed,
Maud S. has feet of fame.
The students' horse has none at all,
But it gets there just the same."

The poetry is not, of course, all such as the above, but these are of the kind generally copied into other papers.

## CLIPPINGS.

—An old gentleman sat down on the spur of the moment. His screams were frightful.

—"Give me a kiss, my darling, do,"
He said as he gazed in her eyes so blue.
"I won't," she said ; "you lazy elf,
Screw up your lips and help yourself."

AN ORGAN SOLO.

Seated one day at the organ,
He was weary and full of care,
And he turned the bellows on full force,
In a kind of wild despair.

He knew not what he was playing,
And not at all cared he,
But he stroke one chord of discord,
Like a steam caliope.

Then he pulled out more stops on the organ,
Till it thundered and bellowed like mad,
And he played with his feet and his elbows,
And used all the wind that he had.

But there came a wild crash, and the organ
Collapsed and just laid down and died.
The player was found 'midst the ruins,
And thus they still lie, side by side.

—Colby Echo

## EXCHANGES.

—We are pleased with the last issue of the *Sunbeam*.

—The *Northwestern* announces that it will now be published weekly.

—The *Washburn Argo* acts wisely by taking a solid stand against fraternities.

—The University of Pennsylvania proposes to send out an expedition to Babylon.

—The *Simpsonian* had a good literary and editorial department in the last number.

—The *Rambler* quotes from the *Ægis* in regard to the Exchange department being a mutual admiration.

—The *Hesperian*, University of Nebraska, for December 15th, is a good number. It takes up considerable space with a literary column, in which the magazine articles are referred to.

—The *Bethany Collegian* for December has an article on John Howard Payne, also on the "History on Botany and Voices of Nature." The paper seems to represent good work by editors and contributors.

—Several of our exchanges published very attractive Christmas numbers. The *Argo* is handsomely illustrated by several colored plates and various other illustrations, while the *Pennsylvanian* has a special outside cover and, its columns, usually filled with sporting news, by three very interesting stories.

—The *Carletonia* comes from Carleton, Coll., Northfield, Minn , and in its December number has an article on "Bible Study in Christian Schools," a subject which is receiving considerable attention at present. Some of the points brought out are: its importance as history, the poetry of the psalms, philosophy of Job and its moral and religious truth.

—The *Eclipse* and *Rust Light*, two society papers published at Wilson Ladies College last year have been replaced by the *Phareta*. In form and appearance the change is a good one; but the Literary merit of the *Phareta* hardly equals that of either of its predecessors. This should not be and may only be remedied by great efforts in the future. It has our best wishes.

—We have received a copy of the *College Campus*, edited by the students of Jamestown college, Jamestown, Dakota. It is in many respects a good paper. The articles, as a rule, are practical, adapted to the interests of the college it represents. The *Campus*, however, lacks order in arrangement. These are doubtless faults of the printer, but detract much from the appearance and should be avoided. We shall welcome the *Campus* among our exchanges.

—That is a very interesting number of the *Notre Dame Scholastic*. It opens by a poem "The Thirteenth Leo" in which the writer, closing, expresses the following beautiful (?) sentiment;

> "And wherever the name of our Savior be heard
> May Pope Leo's be next on the tongue."

Then follow eleven other interesting articles on the same subject, one in Latin and one in the German Language, occupying fourteen pages while the remaining two pages is devoted, one to an obituary and one to locals! Yet the *Notre Dame Scholastic* is the journal which in the Fall contained a notice of a Sunday Base Ball game among the students of Notre Dame. In an avowed church paper so much Popery *might* be excusable. But in a college paper it is to say the least out of place.

—The *North Western* is to become a weekly. Whether this be a good change is doubtful. It has hardly been so proven by those who made the experiment. Compare for instance the *Washburn Reporter* and *Argo*: the one a weekly, the other a monthly. The *Argo* is one of our best exchanges, while the *Reporter* is merely a local gossip with not even a good appearance in its favor. Both are from the same college with equal advantages. It is almost a settled fact that unless the number of editors be greatly increased the duties of regular college work will not permit of as great an outlay of time and thought as is necessary to make up a good paper when issued weekly. The result—loose locals, brainless extracts and very little else—is soon seen: the journal loses influence and becomes a gossip. We do not mean that the *North Western* will so degenerate. We hope not; but the tendency is in that direction. As a bi-weekly it has been among the very best. As a weekly it will certainly not be poor. We wish it success in its new venture.

—The *Pennsylvanian* for December 27th has a

seleetion from *St. James' Budget*, on the question as to whom Tennyson meant in the opening lines of "In Memoriam"—

To one clear harp in divers tones
That men may rise by stepping-stones, etc.

Tennyson, it seems, meant Goethe, and a writer to the London *Times* says if the poet here alluded to is Goethe, the following lines by Longfellow indicate that Goethe had borrowed his idea from St. Augustine:—

"St. Augustine, well hast thou said
That of our vices, we may frame
A ladder, if we will but tread
Beneath our feet each deed of shame."

Hereupon another scholar, who does not give his name, writes to say that the same figure is found in an ancient Sanskrit book, from which he makes liberal translation:—

"By their own deeds men ascend, and by their own deeds men fall;
Like the diggers of a well; and like the builders of a wall."

All this proves a general identity of thought, but it does not prove that St. Augustine borrowed from the Sanskrit or that Goethe was indebted to Augustine. These fine expressions occur naturally to different poets, just as the gold which is found in the sands of California is identical with the gold of India or of Africa, although the place of its origin is on the other side of the world."

AN AUTUMN LEAF.

"You are the autumn leaf," said he,
"And my arms are the book, you know.
So I'll put the leaf in the book, you see,
And tenderly press it, so."

The maid looked up with a glance demure,
And blushes her fair cheeks wore
As softly she whispered, "The leaf I'm sure
Needs pressing a little more."

—A schoolmistress in Nora, Mich., threw a squash pie at the head of a refractory pupil. It missed the boy and made a deep dent in the wall, from which it is inferred that the crust of the pie was made by the schoolmistress. The parents of the pupil are rejoicing that the teacher didn't compel the boy to eat the pie.

—"Father," she said, burying her face upon the old man's shoulder, "if I can win the pure, earnest love of an honest, upright man, my life will be full indeed. I ask not for mere wealth. I would love and honor such a man, dear father, if even $100,000 were all that he could rightly call his own."

WANT TO BE REASSURED.

A physician in extensive practice was asked: "What proportion, should you say, of those people who send a servant flying to your office with 'Come right away!' or make the telephone jingle with 'Come as quick as you can,' are suffering chiefly from fear and imagination?" The learned medicine man replied: "Well, I might safely put it at two-thirds. When I arrive the mere announcement that it is nothing serious allays the fears. While I am writing the prescription and chatting pleasantly on some other topic the last stage of convalescence has been nearly reached, and when I say, in an assuring tone, 'Take this and you will be all right in the morning,' the case is settled."

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## PROSPECT AND RETROSPECT

The mind of the child, of the youth, looks forward. He endeavors, with eager eyes, to pierce the mysterious screen which veils the future. And his restless spirit grows impatient at the slow progress of the years; which seems as though they would never pass, and as though they were trying to withhold from him, as long as possible, the coveted treasures, which he feels sure are the burdens of the coming years of maturity.

But while he is thus trying to see what is far in advance, he generally fails to appreciate his immediate surroundings; and many things quite as beautiful and precious as any thing that he will meet afterward, and sometimes of vastly more importance, are passed by unnoticed and unappreciated. The principal form which these things assume, is that of opportunities. This form is often not very attractive, but when taken hold of and developed, it assumes proportions comely, and often vast. Ah! how many of these are passed by, trodden upon by careless feet, unrecognized, and, frequently, though recognized, unappreciated; they are as the sands of the sea, which cannot be numbered—by us; for He who "counts the number of the stars and names them everyone," can count the sands of the sea and, doubtless, He will know just how many opportunities have been neglected.

Then, as the train starts off, slowly at first but gathers speed as it advances, so the years, which at first seem to move so slowly increase in rapidity, and soon bring the youth to the stage where he is compelled to wake up and realize that the time has come when he must act or die; that the beautiful mountains which had chained his attention, consist largely in rolling vapors. Seen from a distance they appear grand and beautiful, sometimes white as snow; sometimes bearing the bright colors of the rainbow, but always beautiful. Now, however, when our traveler reaches them, he finds that instead of walking over attractive heights, as he had expected; he must climb, laboriously, the real mountain, which rises beneath the vapory mass Now before him is a steep upward slope, covered with verdure which, as he advances, prevents his seeing the end of his way, and renders it difficult for him to keep in the path which is to bring him at last to the summit. Keeping his path is rendered more difficult, because there are many side paths which start off in the same direction, but end far away from the summit, and often lead to the lowest valleys.

As he climbs higher and higher, his mind is occupied with what is before him, and what is immediately around him; and he only finds time for an occasional glance backward over what he has already passed. But as the years pass by he pauses oftener and oftener to look back on the country

through which he has just passed ; and it is a source of great pleasure to him to gaze on the things that were once present with him, and which assume a strange beauty as they are seen in their true light, the clear sunshine of revelation. And the traveler says to himself, musingly, "Were these things actually mine? How different they seem from what they did when they were within my grasp! Things which then seemed most bright and beautiful have vanished, only a dark spot marks where once they were. And that object which flashes back so brightly from its polished sides, the dazzling sunrays, is the same which I then thought so undesirable."

For a moment, reader, let us join our friend on this vintage ground of life, and look back over the landscape.

Countless paths are seen, now running parallel, now intersecting, but the general direction is towards us. Some are marked here and there with monuments of lasting beauty ; some are traced with growing fruit trees, beautiful with blossoms, or rich with luscious fruit ; some are marked by lines of ever-green ; some by borders of flowers, gay and fragrant ; some are dotted with flags hanging now at halfmast ; some are strewn with unlovely heaps of tarnished brightness, effectually forbidding the presence of fruit trees or flowers ; some are black disfigurements to the landscape before us. Yet we see, if we trace these far as eye can reach, that for some distance they were clad in beauty, and were much like those beside them. With our eye thus in the distance the paths seem closer, or more numerous. Is it only that distance lessens the prospect? We find that this is not the reason, but there are really more paths, only many come to an abrupt termination 'ere they stretch far up the landscape.

Then what a diverging of paths at this latter end! Many, like the one our friend has trodden, reach this elevation and pure atmosphere ; while others fall far short of the summit and drop downwards to the darkening valleys.

We are young, and with eagerness would learn what is beyond. A gentle voice beside us bids us "Hush!" Then from somewhere, beyond, below, we catch the echo of a great wailing. So sad is it, we shudder and break the silence about us, and hear the sound no more "Hush!" again is whispered. Now another echo greets us, of the voice of a multitude, so inexpressibly joyous, that even the distant echo fills us with rapture. Then all is still. We have heard the voices of the infinite beyond and are awed and troubled. Quickly we turn to the landscape to seek our own paths. They are but begun. What shall they be like? Where shall they end?

We turn enquiringly to our friend, whose path lies stretched before us, almost complete. He reads our question ere it is expressed. After lifting his eyes to heaven for a moment, he speaks, with a voice that thrills us with its mighty earnestness. "Shun the valleys," says he, "line your path with fruit trees ; there *are* fruits that *last*." His eyes look beyond us now, and a shadow of regret comes over his face. We follow his eyes and see the path over which he has come ; there are few fruit trees, except towards the latter end. Our eyes meet his again, and again he reads our thoughts ; and his voice trembles as he says, "Oh! learn the lesson *now*!"

Let us leave him now ; but let us not forget his words. Alone again, he looks and wonders at what was and weeps for that which might have been. Again he is a child, a youth, a man mature ; and the deep-toned music of the years lulls him to sleep.

N. O.

## THE AMISH DUTCH.

Among the many different sects which came to the New World in order that they might secure religious freedom, but few have suffered as little change as the Menonites, or as they are more familiarly known to us, the Amish Dutch. According to history we first find them inhabiting the mountains of Switzerland in the early part of the fourteenth century. There amidst the beautiful Alpine scenery, generation after generation passed their lives in peace and contentment. But the persecutions which were so wide spread during the sixteenth century also reached these people in the mountains, and the race which had hitherto been so happy and prosperous, now became disheartened and almost extinct.

It was at this time that their scattered remnants were gathered together and reorganized by one Menno Simons, from whom they derived the name Menonites. Having suffered many years the persecutions caused by the German Reformed and Lutheran Churches they received an invitation from William Penn to come and settle in Pennsylvania, which they eagerly accepted. Here amidst the solitude of the forest their "lives glided on like rivers that water the woodlands, darkened by shadows of earth but reflecting an image of heaven." And here we find them to-day, dressing in the same plainness, practising the same industry, and worshipping in the simplicity that marked the lives of their forefathers in the mountains of Switzerland.

To one unaccustomed to the sight the quaint costumes of these people are most interesting. The men and boys wear their hair cut straight over the forehead, and hanging to the shoulders behind, surmounted by a black broad-brimmed hat. Their clothes are made of a dark, coarse texture with the coats reaching only to the waiste.

The women and girls wear dresses of a dark brown color, sun-bonnets and aprons of black, and frequently a dark green or purple handkerchief meeting over the breast.

A glimpse into the depths of some of these bonnets will call to one's mind the lines,

"Full many a flower is born to blush unseen,
And waste its sweetness on the desert air."

Among the Amish Dutch we find no farms burdened with debt, no homes devoured by mortgage. Thrift and untiring energy provide for the Amish Dutchman all that his nature requires. Ambition, pride and love of luxury are not elements in his character. Political prominence has for him no attractions ; fame no allurements. He never goes to law, choosing rather to suffer injustice than to become entangled in the labyrinth of litigation.

He has but little knowledge gained from books, yet he has acquired a vast amount of practical knowledge from observation. The field, sky, stream, forest, flowers and stars have all been objects of his study, which have broadened his mind and softened his nature. His religious life is remarkable for its purity and reverence. His creed is to fear God and fight the devil.

The innovations which are so fashionable in modern time, are seldom found among this sect. It is true some of their number have departed from the good old paths in which their fathers trod, yet compared with other denominations they are few. They have no deep theological problems with which to contend, but follow the teachings of their fathers with an unfaltering trust.

There is a tenderness and poetical melancholy in their countenances such as one would imagine to have been on the faces of the banished Acadians.

Altogether the general character of this people is not such a one as we would wish to become universal, yet there are many elements in their nature which, if possessed by all classes, would make the world better. Surely it was of these people the poet wrote,

> Far from the madding crowd's ignoble strife,
> Their sober wishes never learned to stray:
> Along the cool, sequestered vale of life,
> They kept the even tenor of their way.

## FROM ALLEGHENY SEMINARY.

The day of prayer for colleges was observed here. Fourteen institutions have representatives among our students. They are as follows: Monmouth, Washington and Jefferson, Muskingum, Franklin, Princeton, Grove City, Westminster, Geneva, Erskine, S. C., Odessa, Russia, Bloomington, Ind., University of Pennsylvania, Hopedale, Penn, Iowa.

Reports were read from eight different colleges. From those reports we have the following: Princeton reports 62 per cent. of her 518 students professing Christians; Monmouth, 89 per cent. of 332 students; Grove City, 90 per cent. of 243 students; Washington and Jefferson, 50 per cent. of 205; Westminster, 80 per cent. of 175; Geneva, 75 per cent. of 122; Muskingum, 90 per cent. of 100; Franklin, 80 per cent. of 60.

Grove City and Muskingum have the largest percentage of their students professing Christians, Washington and Jefferson the smallest. Four years ago only one college in Pennsylvania had a larger percentage of professing Christians than Westminster. Here we find her percentage surpassed by three other colleges in our list. While this is true, Westminster's percentage is higher now than it was then, but in some of the other colleges the progress in this line has been more rapid.

As we met for prayer to-day we felt that we not only had need of supplication, but of thanksgiving as well. Time was when not over 5 per cent. of the students in our colleges were professing Christians. How different now! not 5 per cent, but over ten times that percentage. By this great troop of consecrated men and women marching out from our colleges yearly, the power of the Church militant will be greatly reenforced, for the students of the present are the leaders of the future. About 50 per cent. of the graduates from Washington and Jefferson enter the ministry. Westminster shows a much smaller proportion. Only five men from the class of '86 are now studying theology. Will the class of '87 send a larger proportion, or those that succeed her do any better?

Brothers of Westminster, and sisters as well, are there not more of you who are ready to enter the Master's vineyard to assist in gathering the fruitage of souls. The harvest is waiting, but the laborers are few. Many of you may now be debating upon the choice of a life work—a question of deep importance. As Christians you will seek God's guidance in the matter. Let your prayer be, "Lord, what wilt Thou have me to do?" It may be that He will lead you into other lines of labor than the ministry or mission work, still there will be much of His work for you to do. Seeking His direction and laying aside the mercenary motives that sometimes recommend other professions, the time will soon come when a far larger proportion of Westminster's sons and daughters will enter the Master's work. J. CLINTON KISTLER.

Hanna Hall, January 26, 1886.

## MORE ABOUT VOLAPUK.

[One of our subscribers, who was interested in the article, "International Language," sends us the following for publication.—Ed]

This cabalistic word is not a part of an Indian medicine man's incantation, as we might on first hearing it suppose, but the name of a new language, and, as the word really signifies, a world language. No nation ever spoke Volapuk, no one ever made love or a Fourth of July oration in Volapuk; it is a creation, a homunculus, a scientifically constructed business language. Whether it will live and make for itself a place among its natural-born competitors remains to be seen.

About ten years ago Johann Martin Schleyer, then a priest of the Catholic Church, now retired and living at Constance, Germany, published a scheme of universal language especially adopted for commerce and inter-national communication, which was briefly as follows:

1. The word-forms should be derived from the simplest and most expressive roots of the different living languages.

2. In structure it should be perfectly regular—the adjective, adverb and verb should be regularly formed from the substantive and invariably of the same termination. There should be one declension and one conjugation and there should be no artificial gender. In a word, it should be a perfect language, selecting the best from each existing language and rejecting the useless, irregular and difficult.

In accordance with this plan Schleyer and those associated with him have constructed Volapuk.

In order to give a better idea of this "world language," we will take the word "nai," meaning nature, and trace it through some of its grammatical forms. First its declension—nat, nata, nate, nati; meaning nature, of nature, to nature, nature (accusative). To form the adjective, "ik" is added and we have "natik" (natural). To form the adverb, "o" is added to the adjective form—"natiko" (naturally) Every Volapuk noun, whose meaning permits, is susceptible of the changes. Comparison of adjectives is effected by adding the ending of "um" for the comparative, and "un" for the superlative—jonik, jonikum, jonikun, (fair, fairer, fairest). The numerals run easily off the tongue—bal, tel, kil, fol, lul, mal, vel, jol, zul, bals (10), tels (20), etc. The personal pronouns keep the same vowel throughout, as follows: Ob (I), ol (thou), om (he), of (she), os (it), on (one, they, people, men, etc). To form the possessive pronouns, the adjective ending is affixed, as "obik," meaning my.

The conjugation of the verb is a marvel of simplicity. The verb form is composed of three parts: (1) The root, (2) the personal ending, (3) the tense prefix. Taking the old familiar verb "love," we proceed as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| lofob | I love, |
| lofol | You love, |
| lofom | He loves, |
| Plural—lofobs | We love. |

To conjugate the different tenses:

| | |
|---|---|
| alofob | I loved, |
| elofol | Thou hast loved, |
| ilofom | He had loved, |
| olofof | She will love, |
| ulofos | It will have loved, etc. |

The passive voice is formed by the further prefixing of the consonant "p," as polofof (she will be loved). Take even so complicated a tense form as "We shall have

been highly honored;" in Volapuk one would say simply "Pulestimobs!"

So simple is this wonderful language in structure, and so familiar are its roots that it is easily and quickly acquired. Already it has gained wide favor upon the Continent and is rapidly proving its practical usefulness. In many business houses in Paris a placard bearing the word "Volapukon" (here they speak Volapuk), is displayed, while its professors and teachers are numerous and enthusiastic.

## A STONE PILE.

He was a wise educator who said that all teachers of science should be driven out into the great field of dead work, and forced to go through the gymnastics of original research. The only knowledge we may be sure of retaining is that which has been made practical. The theoretical student may, under the pressure of other thoughts, forget. The practical one cannot, for it is infinitely easier to remember what we have done, than what we have learned.

The geological student in this locality has many advantages in studying rocks as they are found all around him, instead of doing as some are forced to do, contenting themselves with isolated specimens, or only the description given in the book. The fascinating study of boulders with their hints of the wonderful history they might tell if only they could speak, but which we can only guess at; the accessibility of interesting formations, as, for instance, the Connoquenessing sandstone that is so well shown a few miles away; and the penetration of the earth for a few hundred feet, by the coal shafts, are all valuable helps in practical study.

The stone taken out from the new shaft on the Buchanan farm in Mercer county, Pa., shows some interesting facts concerning the upper formations, their depth and arrangement. The drift at that place is sixty feet thick. There are twenty feet of slate over the surface coal, a vein of two feet. Under this are two feet of limestone, then sixteen feet of slate, this time over only an inch or so of coal, not enough to be counted in the report of the layers. Next is found a large deposit of sand rock, fifty feet of moderate hardness, eighty-eight of hard, and ten of very hard, mixed with slate. In the very hard rock they went only about an inch a day, with all the force of drill and dynamite. Twenty-eight feet of slate overlies the vein of coal three and one-half feet thick. The sinking of the shaft took six months and one week.

In the upper and lower slates were found many fossils, chiefly fern impressions, some of them very beautiful. Under the influence of the atmosphere, however, the slate soon crumbles into dust, so that the specimens are not very durable unless carefully cared for. Corals of different sizes are also found in abundance. The middle part of the sandstone is very fine and white. Many remains of plants are also found, such as large limbs, branches and bark of trees. In the coal some specimens of the "scars" of tree-fern are seen. The kidney stones are found in various points all through the layers. Some of them are very curious, looking as though they had been made in sections frosted, with an outside finish of sulphur, and joined together with seams of feldspar. This stone-pile is some size, just how large may be computed of those of a mathematical turn of mind; the opening is eight by sixteen feet and going down a little below the coal is nearly three hundred feet deep.

## COMPULSORY INSURANCE IN GERMANY.

Germany already possesses compulsory accident and sickness insurance laws for the working classes, and now the text has been published of the long-expected measure for the insurance of the work people of all classes against old age or chronic incapacity. (*Alters- und Invaliden Versicherung der Arbeiter.*) This measure may be regarded as the most revolutionary of all modern social measures. It applies to some 12,000,000 persons. The object is to provide against incapacity through old age, sickness and accidents which are not covered by the existing law. The classes of workpeople to which the measure is at present to apply are: *a*) Persons who are employed as workpeople, assistants, journeymen, apprentices, or servants for wages or salary; *b*) managing officials, commercial employes and apprentices with the assistants and apprentices of apothecaries whose average yearly earnings do not exceed 2,000 marks; *c*) persons belonging to the crews of German seagoing vessels employed for wages or salary. The Bundesrath can, however, extend the insurance to independent tradesmen in the house of industry. Excepted are officials of the Empire and of the Federal States, as well as officials of communal bodies entitled to pension or in receipt of the same to the extent of 120 marks yearly. The provision to be made for the aged and infirm will take the form of yearly annuities, to be paid in monthly sums, in advance. A workman who has completed his seventieth year will be entitled to annuity whether incapacitated or not; and a person will be regarded as incapable who can be proved to be permanently unable to work. Eligibility for annuity because of old age implies thirty years' contributions; and eligibility for annuity because of incapacity five years' contributions; but exceptions can be made at the option of the insurance authorities. A year is to count three hundred work days. As to the premiums these will be paid in equal proportions by the Empire, the employers and the insured. It will be remembered that in former insurance measures the Government introduced the same principle of State contributions, but the Reichstag has hereto refused to adopt it. The amount of the contributions is to be so fixed that the administrative costs, the rquisite payments to the reserve fund, and two-thirds of the capital value of the charge falling on the insurance establishment owing to annuities may be covered Each insurance district will have uniform rates, females paying two-thirds as much as males. The annuities to be paid to men will be 120 marks yearly in incapacity, increasing after the first fifteen years of contribution four marks for every year of contribution, the maximum being 250 marks. The annuity for old age will be 120 marks. Females will only receive two-thirds as much as males. The annuity for incapacity will begin the day on which such incapacity commences, and the annuity for old age on the first day of the seventy-first year of the person insured. Should persons in receipt of parish relief be eligible for annuity the latter will be paid to the parish giving such relief, so long as it is continued. The organization of this vast system of insurance is to be placed in the hands of the bodies charged with the administration of the Accident Insurance Law.—*American Register, Berlin.*

## THE MILL BOY OF THE SLASHES.

No clime can present a finer array of brilliant men than our own sunny south. She can boast of orators, whose powers of tongue and pen have held spellbound the multitudes and swayed them at their will; of generals, whose courage and skill have carried our flag to victory through many a bloody fight; of statesmen, whose broad views of government have been interwoven into our civil polity, and have helped to develop and sustain our institutions. Do you ask me for examples of her orators? I point you to Patrick Henry, Clay, Calhoun. Do you ask me for examples of her generals? There are Marion, Jackson, Taylor. Do you ask me for examples of her statesmen? I point you to Jefferson, Lawndes, Benton. Men, all of whom belong to that immortal few who were not born to die.

Among these men of high renown, whose names are household words wherever liberty is cherished, there is one, at least, who like Washington, was the "boon of Providence to the human race;" whose "fame is eternity, whose residence creation;" I refer to Henry Clay, "the silver-tongued orator," the far-seeing statesman, "the great commoner," "the mill boy of the slashes."

The influence of the life of Clay upon the history of a country cannot be estimated. Throughout his whole public career patriotism was his guiding star, his highest ambition, his country's good. Wherever he raised his voice, whether in the halls of legislation or in his direct appeal to the people, his theme was Liberty. From the time he entered Lexington, Kentucky, in 1797, a young and friendless lawyer, until he passed away from earth, mourned by a nation, his career as an advocate, State Legislator, Congressman and diplomat, for brilliancy, is almost without a parallel on the pages of history. To give an account of the many stirring scenes in which he appeared as the champion of his country's liberties, time forbids. We can note only a few of those stirring scenes, in which he so stamped his character upon the history of the country that the friction of the passing years cannot efface it; but from these we may judge the usefulness of his life.

Clay entered upon his congressional career at a time when the conduct of Great Britain had almost driven our commerce from the high seas. For a number of years the cruisers of that power had seized our merchantmen, and confiscated their cargoes for alleged violations of blockades she had no right to maintain. She claimed and exercised the right of searching American vessels, and forcing into the English service any sailor, whom she suspected to be a British subject, and thus thousands of American citizens were forced into the service of Great Britain. Clay, young, ardent and patriotic, was aroused to indignation at these insults to our flag, and at these rapacious attacks upon the liberties of American citizens, and immediately appeared as the champion of the rights of our gallant tars. With all the fires of oratory he depicted their wrongs. With all the powers of logic he urged an appeal to arms. His patriotism, backed by his powerful logic and eloquence, aroused the patriotism of the country. War followed. A war in which the prowess of American arms demonstrated to proud, imperious England, whose prestige as mistress of the sea had been unshaken in a line of centuries, that that prestige was now forever gone, and that despised America was abundantly able to protect her own rights, whether on sea or land; and since that time, if the white wings of American commerce have not fluttered in every port to the extent her greatness might

warrant, it has not been because a foreign mistress of the sea has dared to forbid her keels to plow the main, but because narrow statesmanship has directed affairs at Washington. Thus at the very beginning of his career, Clay rendered services to his country for which he deserved and has received lasting honors.

Almost seven decades have passed away, decades rich in stirring scenes and grand achievements, since the first outburst of feeling on the slavery question convulsed the country. It was caused by the application of Missouri, in 1819, for admission into the Union as a free and sovereign state. Should she be admitted unconditioned, or must she come into the Union with slavery restricted within her borders, was the question that divided Congress into hostile factions, gave rise to stormy debates, stirred up sectional animosities and personal hatreds, "clogged the wheels of government," and almost involved the country in the horrors of civil war. The feelings of Congress were borne to the people, and everywhere excitement rose to fever heat. Never did the plunging of a nation into the mad vortex of fratricidal strife seem more inevitable. Who is to come to the aid of liberty in this, her so great extremity? Who is the leader who will heal the feuds, arouse lagging patriotism stifled by contentions, snatch the brands of strife from the hostile faction of the nation mad with passion, and put in their stead the "olive branch of peace?" Not from Virginia, mother of Presidents; not from New England, home of Puritan liberty, does that leader come. Kentucky is the honored State, and need I mention that his name is Henry Clay. At a time, when hope had almost fled, when the clouds were thick and broad, and about to burst ever the heads of an excited people, by almost super-human exertions he averted the coming storm. He placed himself between the warring factions, and argued, expostulated and plead with them to act with moderation, and to accept some plan of compromise. The plan, he proposed, provided, that Missouri be admitted as a slave State, and that slavery be forever excluded from the territory, not included within the State, north of the 36 deg., and 30 min. north latitude Happily for American liberty, his exertions were not in vain. His plan was adopted, the difficulty settled, the dark clouds of war rolled away, and the sun of peace again appeared, shining more brightly for having been for a season obscured Never was statesman met by a greater work, and never was a great work more nobly performed. Let us not make the mistake, made by many, and place Clay as a friend of slavery, and refuse to ascribe to him any of the honor of its final overthrow, because he was willing to accept a compromise on the slavery question, and because he did not stand boldly up and oppose the evil at every point, no matter what might have been the result. True, it was necessary in the slavery controversy, for William Lloyd Garrison and his followers, with their motto, no compromise, to take advanced ground upon the question and wage incessant warfare against the evil; but it was just as necessary for Clay and his followers, as practical statesmen, to treat the evil as they found it, restrain it within bounds, and by compromise, avert the final struggle, between freedom and slavery, until an opportune time. All honor to William Lloyd Garrison and his little band of noble co-adjutors who with moral courage and manly self-sacrifice, going far in front, contended with the legions of slavery, the few against the many, built up public opinion and made the election of Abraham Lincoln possible in 1860. But while we ascribe great honor to these, let us not forget to ascribe equal honor to Henry Clay and his

noble co-adjutors, who in the Congress of the nation, with broad statesmanship, dealt with the evil as they found it, restrained it within bounds and by the compromises of 1820 and 1850 averted the premature precipitation of the final struggle between the free and slave States, that would have crushed the nation, and crushed it utterly; and thus have rendered vain all the noble exertions of Garrison and such as he.

But the influence of Clay upon the advancement of civil liberty has not been confined within the narrow limits of his own country. Spanish tyranny has been banished from the halls of the Montezumas, and the lands of the Incas, and in that banishment Clay played no unimportant part. Some of his grandest efforts—yes, some of the grandest efforts ever made by any man any where in behalf of freedom—were made by him in behalf of those Spanish American patriots. The United States, that at first refused to acknowledge the independence of the several Spanish American States for fear of a war with Spain, under the influence of his powerful logic and eloquence, at length made that acknowledgement. This gave such a stimulus to those patriots struggling for their independence that the struggle was no longer doubtful. But the influence of Clay in bringing the United States to acknowledge the independence of the several Spanish-American States was not the only service he rendered them. Come with me to that southern clime and behold a scene, seldom witnessed in the history of the world. On a rudely constructed platform a noble man is standing. Drawn up in martial array around him is an army of determined men. He is reading to them from a manuscript. The conduct of the hearers show of how much interest to them is that which the manuscript contains. Now they hang on the words of the reader wrapped with such attention that the silence is almost oppressing. The next minute they burst into shouts of triumphant applause. Do you wish to know what all this means? The reader is one of freedom's grandest chieftains, the immortal Bolivar. The auditors are his patriot army. What he reads is a speech of Henry Clay, and with an enthusiasm that only the words of a soul inflamed with the vital spark of liberty spoken to souls aglow with the same heaven-born fire can give, that army go forth against their enemy, and go forth to victory. Such a scene, I say, has seldom been witnessed in the history of the world. The speech of any man, read to a patriot army thousands of miles away, in a foreign land and in a foreign tongue, arousing that army to such a pitch of enthusiasm that it goes forth to do almost miracles in the cause of freedom. What LaFayette was to the United States in the dark days of the Revolution, such was Henry Clay to those southern patriots; and to-day our sister republics, the commonwealths of Mexico, Central and South America, proclaim the glory of his disinterested exertions in their behalf.

Varied and manifold are the lessons the bygone ages teach. Scenes of blood and carnage, and the peaceful vocations of uneventful life, conflicts that have rung the death knell of tyranny, and fields where liberty has bled, the devastation of errors and the triumphant onward march of truth, all speak to us from the pages of recorded history with a silent eloquence that overwhelms the soul, teaching us to avoid the evils that in the past have engulfed humanity, and to embrace those principles that have led up to a higher and nobler plane of action. The past teaches its most instructive lessons, from the lives of truly successful men. They are fountains from which flow streams of inspiration that lead us up to higher achievements and nobler ends. The past furnishes a grander character of no mere man than that of Henry Clay. In his triumphant march from the bare-footed mill boy of the slashes to the pride of the United States Senate and the prince of America's orators and statesmen, he presents an example well worthy the emulation of every American youth.

T. M. McKinney.

PUBLISHERS' NOTICE.

All matter intended for publication should be in the hands of the editors by the 15th of each month.

Information solicited concerning the Alumni or those who have been in any way connected with the College.

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## FEBRUARY, 1888.

THE copy of the "Science of Politics," by Walter T. Mills, handed to us for review will be reviewed in the next number.

IT will not be considered a sign of barbarism or superstition to remove your hat when you enter the college library.

MANY of our exchanges are accustomed to insert notices of the work done by the literary societies of the several colleges they represent. We think the plan a good one. As a college paper is to represent its own college wherever it goes, an outside reader would conclude that literary work was of secondary importance with us Having no other means of knowing, they might justly conclude so, though such is not the case. The character of the literary work done in a college is an infallible index of the character of the institution, its students and surrounding influences. The kind of subjects handled by a society of students when met together will reflect the moral and intellectual atmosphere around them. Notices of society work in our exchanges have not been uninteresting reading, and we see no reason why we should not fall into line in this respect. Having four flourishing societies in progress, let us know what we each are doing as well as properly represent our college elsewhere. If such course should throw any more spirit into our work we would gladly insert in our columns notices from the representatives of the several societies.

GEN. SHERIDAN'S lecture on the "Modern Pagan" was well received The lecturer treated his subject with ability and presented it in an eloquent and forcible manner. The Pagan was Robert G. Ingersol. He was characterized to perfection. There was no improper abuse of the noted skeptic, but a plain presentation of his character and peculiar views in a way which showed him in a ridiculous light. The "little corporal" chewed poor Bobby up with apparently as little exertion as mythical legends say the giants swallowed cows. The lecturer had better entitle his lecture "The Modern Don Quixote."

Gen. Sheridan is an orator of no ordinary ability, and "Bob" doubtless "roosts mighty high" when he is in the neighborhood.

IT may be that we look at it rather darkly, but it seems to us that a little less selfishness among students would be productive of good to a great many. Why could we not help one another more and treat each other more kindly than is the custom? If any one is higher endowed than the majority of his fellows, there is no need that he, for that reason, be imperious towards them. College life is disturbed by jealousies and strifes which would be avoided if every one consulted his own best interests. The stu-

dent who schemes and deceives, and is proud of it, will hardly find that in the long run he will be profited by his deception. Do we not forget very often that our knowledge of men should be widened by college associations? Our sympathy should become greater. We should prepare ourselves for helping the world, by studying the good of others in the smaller sphere in which we now move.

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Are you a student? Doubtless, every young lady and gentleman in college would answer in the affirmative were this question addressed to them. Was their answer strictly true we might expect a revival of learning among us immediately. To answer this question correctly one must consult his or her desires. If we are in the class-room *quod fieri studemus ejus prudentia doctior*, who may be our professor, as Cicero says in his Laelius, then we are students; if not, we are only in attendance at the college and cannot with propriety apply to ourselves the honorable name of student.

The word student comes from the Latin word *studeum*, and that from the verb *studeo*, The noun means an earnest application or endeavor after anything with a secondary idea of pleasure coming from such application. The verb means to desire, to have a care for, to give one's self to a thing. Am I a student when measured by this standard? Do I give myself to my books with earnest application and pleasure? Do I attend class room to learn something from the teacher, or to have a little social with some of the other classmates; not a student, but only attending college. If I am not a student I am doing myself no good, but the institution a positive injury.

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There are two ways for the eradication of an evil. It must be clearly shown why it is an evil and after this has been satisfactorily proved to the offender, his studious and conscientious endeavor to avoid the further commission of the evil must be rewarded and the man's conduct encouraged, and *vice versa*.

We suggest that it would be judicions to use these two methods for the eradication of evils in the class-room and social conduct of students.

The inherent evil of a course of action may be acknowledged, but will that abolish it? Will the offender be influenced by that alone to avoid committing the misdemeanor? There is something more required. He must see straight-forward conduct encouraged and rewarded. His nobler self is then aroused and he avoids a questionable course of conduct from a purer motive. The eighth commandment may be familiar to a community and yet if dishonesty is not frowned upon and honesty encouraged, it is altogether likely there will yet be plenty of dishonest persons in that community. Honesty must be at par value. When it is not, it is often advantageous from a worldly point of view to be dishonest, and to be so in the superlative degree. The practical conclusion we wish to express is this; if a high standard of manhood and scholarship is to be established in a college, there must be a proper encouragement of worthy conduct. It might be that the sin of cheating in examinations might be almost wholly eradicated in our higher institutions if this method were in fuller operation.

Genuine manhood and womanhood must be at par value. It is not desired that students should be fed on sweetmeats like spoiled children. No such reward of honest work is asked but simply that the distinction be a little more sharply drawn.

If the commission of evil is permitted to go unpunished; if dishonesty is not detected and severely reprimanded, it is not likely the evil will be rooted out.

## WINTER.

The wintry West extends his blast,
And hail and rain does blow;
Or, the stormy North sends driving forth
The blinding sleet and snow:
While tumbling brown, the burn comes down,
And roars frae bank to brae;
And bird and beast in covert rest,
And pass the heartless day.

"The sweeping blast, the sky o'ercast,"
The joyless winter day,
Let others fear, to me more dear,
Than all the pride of may:
The tempest's howl, it soothes my soul,
My griefs it seems to join;
The leafless trees my fancy please,
Their fate resembles mine!

Thou Power Supreme, whose mighty scheme
These woes of mine fulfill,
Here, firm, I rest, they must be best,
Because they are thy will!
Then all I want (oh, do Thou grant
This one request of mine!)
Since to enjoy Thou dost deny,
Assist me to resign.

—BURNS.

—There is a strong movement among German women to secure greater educational advantages for their sex. Much of the inspiration in this direction comes from America, where the intellectual advantages of young ladies are so superior. It seems strange that in Germany there are no schools for young women that compare favorably with Smith College, Wellesley, Mount Holyoke, Vassar, and similar institutions, to say nothing of the numerous colleges, to which women as well as men are admitted.

—The official statistics of the Berlin University contain the following details. For the winter semester the body of teachers numbers 296 members, inclusive of three professors of odontology, and four professors of languages. Of the students during the summer course (4,478), 4,199 have stayed for the winter course, and 1,279 new matriculations have been added, besides 1,590 persons, to whom the privilege of visiting the lectures has been extended—thus making a total of qualified hearers of 7,068. Of these 801 (651 Prussians) belong to the theological, 1,430 (1,091 Prussians) to the juristic, 1,316 (1,005 Prussians) to the medical, and 1,831 (1,396 Prussians), to the philosophical faculty. Of the 5,478 matriculated students, 4,143 are Prussians, 734 come from other German States, and 601 are foreigners; of the last named 394 are natives of European States, and 207 of non-European countries, including 163 citizens of the United States. Among the foreign students, three have the title "professor" in their respective countries, namely Professor Hewett, of the United States, who studies philology; and two, Professor Wladimir de Tannenberg, and Professor Ernst Bessiot, both of Erance.

—A new anti-Socialist Bill has been presented to the Reichstag. This Bill provides for the expulsion from Germany of Socialists, who have incurred penalties under the anti-Socialists laws now in force, or who belong to any secret society whatsoever This law will enable the Government to expel from German territory most of the Socialist members of the Reichstag. It also indirectly concerns the United States Government, because it may be assumed that any wholesale expulsion from Germany of German Socialists would largely increase the emigration of these undesirable citizens to the United States, and it behooves Congress to consider the matter.

—A recent decision in the Berlin Courts is of some interest to Americans. An American dentist put the title of "doctor" on his card. He was complained against under the law forbidding graduates of foreign colleges to bear the title of doctor in Prussia. The Court fined the dentist with a warning to avoid a repetition of the offence. In answer to the question if the law applied to all foreigners, the Judge said he would fine even the Crown Prince's doctor, Mackenzie, if he attempted to use the title in Prussia.

## ALUMNI.

—Rev. C. H. Wilson, '84, and wife are in town.

—T. B. Gormley, '86, was in town a few days ago.

—J. G. Berry, '87, is Secretary of the Y. M. C. A. of Lawrence, Kas.

—J. A. Van Orsdell, '85, has gone to Blue Spring, Gage Co., Neb.

—Miss Flora Irons, '87, was offered a position at Chase City, but was unable to accept it.

—Rev. Wm. Sangree, '84, has gone as missionary to the Indians at Red Oak, Wash. Ter.

—Messrs. J. S. Hill and D. T. McCalmont, both of '87, preached their first sermons on the first of this month.

—J. C. Adair, '86, is hard at work at Johns Hopkins. He has Chemistry as major and Biology and Mineralogy as minors.

—J. B. Ricketts, '87, and S. P. Barr, '87, spent their last seminary vacation in New York City. Morrison, '87, is wrestling with Blackstone on the Pacific slope.

—Rev. C. H Wilson, '84, Sag Harbor, N. Y., conducted services at the Presbyterian church Sabbath morning, Feb. 5. He preached in the evening at the First U. P. church.

—Rev. H. S. Boyd, '75, preached his farewell sermon Sabbath evening, Jan. 29. About six hundred people were present, and many were moved to tears during the sermon.

—Rev. Fulton, D. D., of the Fourth church, Allegheny, stopped in town a few days on his way back to Cleveland. He gave a short address to the students in chapel on the revival work in the city.

—On Feb. 1st, the congregation of Murraysville, Westmoreland Co., Pa., presented the pastor, Rev. Thos. J. Porter, class of '81, with a gold watch of choice Elgin make. This church has just been blessed with a hearty revival and twenty-two were added to their number during January.

—J. A. Alexander, '86, preached his first sermon at Princeton, Jan. 12th. S. P. Barackman preached his first sermon Jan. 19th. J. B. Ricketts will preach about March 1st. The following relates to the personal appearance of these gentlemen: Alexander is thinking seriously of 'sideburns," Barackman wears a full beard, and Ricketts abides by his old favorite, the mustache.

—A number of items of interest to the alumni have been received for this issue. Will every alumnus who reads this item, make up his mind to hunt up an item, and we shall soon have a good alumni department. One writer said lately: "The *Midland* is the best of our church papers to me, because it tells about the changes in the ranks of the men with whom I am acquainted." If you are carrying on revival work in your church let your neighbors know of it through the columns of the HOLCAD To every alumnus we say, "Hide thy light no longer under a bushel, when you have such a light to make it shine forth."

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## PROGRAM OF MUSIC RECITAL.

FRIDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 10.

Piano Solo, Mazurka, No. 3, Op. 10.....Moszkowski.
Miss Mary Ferguson.

Vocal Solo, "Come Unto Me".....Leslie.
Miss Gibson.

Piano Solo, Sonata No. 2, Op. 1.....Krause.
Miss Maud Haney.

Vocal Duet, "I Would that My Love".....Mendelssohn.
Messrs. W. M. add J. D. Barr.

Piano Solo, "Slumber Song".....Schumann.
Mr. Arch Robinson.

Vocal Solo, "Angel at the Window".....Tours.
Miss Jessie McNaugher.

Piano Duet, Valse in A flat.....Schulhoff.
Misses Etta Brown and Maud Haney.

Vocal Solo, "Alone With Thee".....Lumbert.
Miss Mame Buchanan.

Piano Solo, "Polonaise".....Saran.
Miss Davis.

Vocal Solo, "A Mariner's Home's the Sea".....Randegger.
Mr. Wm. Cempbell.

Piano Solo, Waltz in B flat.....Godard.
Miss McDowell.

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—A GREAT POWER.—More than thirty-two thousand copies of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary have been placed in the public schools of the United States. Who can tell what a great power for intellect stimulus and development to the young mind the constant use of and reference to that number of the great work will be. If in these schools there is an average of fifty scholars in each, it would bring more than a million and a half of scholars under its daily influence. What an effect this must have in coming years on the power of thought and language thus developed.—Well and truly has Noah Webster been called the schoolmaster of the Republic.

## COLLEGE AND LOCAL.

—French measles at Ladies' Hall.

—A new organ at Mr. Kennedy's.

—Missionary meeting at the Y. M. C. A. last Tuesday evening.

—Miss Maggie Barnes has gone to Chase City, Virginia, to teach.

—Miss Maggie Jamison, of Oakland City, Ind., entered college this term.

—Rev. J. A. Douthett assisted Rev. J. A. Kennedy at communion recently.

—Rev. Mr. Bigham, of Plaingrove, has been preaching in the First U. P. church.

—W. C. Paris, formerly of '90, is studying at his home, Jamestown, Ohio, this winter.

—Meetings have been held in the different churches almost every evening this year.

—The Seniors are having class essays in Psychology. Five are read each Tuesday.

—Cornell and Columbia have made changes in the arrangements as to grades and honors.

—A Senior wants to know why another Senior is like Elkanah? Because he is partial to Hannah.

—A new building has been added at Grove City College, Grove City, Pa. It is not yet completed.

—The Leagorian Society has accepted the use of the Adelphic Hall until their own hall is repaired.

—Nine persons were received into the membership of the Second U. P. church at its late communion.

—The resignation of Dr. McCosh from the Presidency at Princeton was to take effect February 1st.

—Union College has had no President for some time, but the vacancy will probably be filled soon.

—The first division of the Seniors read their essays in psychology last Tuesday to an excellent audience.

—Miss Strock, whose life was despaired of after her return to Beaver, is now recovering and able to be down stairs.

—We expected to be able to publish the correct list of ages in this number, but there are four ladies whose ages seem to be so uncertain that we have been unable to have them verified by the records and will have to ask our readers to be patient.

—The town has been making good use of the snow, sleighing parties being entirely "too numerous to mention."

—On the day of prayer for colleges the sermon was preached to the students by Rev. J. S. McKee, of Butler, Pa.

—Mr. and Miss Richie, of Peninsula, Ohio, have entered the second preparatory class since the beginning of the term.

—A leap year party went out to Mr. Riblet's, on the Middlesex road, a few evenings ago. All enjoyed themselves thoroughly.

—"How old must one be before they are too old to snow-ball?" is what some of the girls at the Hall are anxiously inquiring.

—Don't fail to attend the entertainment to be given soon under the auspices of the A. & P. C. and Leagorian literary societies.

—Wanted—A few copies of the HOLCAD of March 1, 1887, one copy of Vol. 1, No. 7, 1881, one copy of Vol. 2, No. 1 and No. 2.

—Rev. S. H. Boyd received a handsome gold watch from his congregation a short time ago, and Mrs. Boyd received a silver butter dish.

—A number of the students attended church at New Bedford Sabbath evening, Jan. 29, to hear the farewell sermon of Rev. H. S. Boyd.

—Jordan, '91, is teaching a class in Geography. With a little change, Longfellow's lines will still be true: "Lives of little men remind us—"

—An exchange contains an article headed "Reform at Funerals." This, in our opinion, will do little good. The time to reform is before the funeral.

—Mrs. Hayseed.—"George writes that he has been taking fencin' lessons." Mr. Hayseed.—"I'm glad uv it, I'll put him to diggin' post holes when he comes home."

—Inquisitive daughter.—"Mamma, what is a *casus belli*?" Mother.—"Hush! my dear child, never speak of anything so indelicate. It is the Latin for stomach ache."

—A member of the Junior class thinks Stewart, '89, was born 2000 years too late. "What a

noble Roman he would have made for the days of Cicero," was his comment.

—If it requires ten minutes to get warmed at a stove where there is no fire, how long would it require where there is fire? Ask the ladies of the First church who tried it.

—The *University's* is a new weekly containing correspondence from several of the prominent colleges. A few copies of the 4th number may be seen in the Reading Room.

—The Adelphic Society has tendered the use of its Hall to the Leagorean and A. & P. C. Societies. The offer was promptly and thankfully accepted by the Leagoreans.

—Miss Hodgins, who has been elected to fill the place in the Art department left vacant by the illness of Miss Strock, comes well recommended and promises good work.

—Time two weeks after opening winter term. Prof.—"Mr. A. explain 'Hope deferred maketh the heart sick.'" Mr. A. (whose cherub has not returned)—"Oh! that I had wings."

—Soph, about to cut a lock of hair from the head of one sitting in front of him. Prof. (taking observation).—"Mr. M., It is not time for sheep shearing yet." Curtain falls.

—In addition to the five pianos already at the Ladies' Hall, another had to be brought there the first of this term. That department has never been in a more prosperous condition.

—Westminster's cavalier sat on the boarding hall steps, and on *her* guitar played a tune dear. "Its music is sweet," he would oft times repeat, "I bought it, my darling, for you, dear."

—The Monmouth College has two papers, the *Collegian* and *College Courier* and both seem to have a poor opinion of the HOLCAD. We will try to get along without their favor.

—A certain teacher asked her class to write an essay on "The Result of Laziness," and one of the bright boys in the class handed in as his composition a blank sheet of paper.

—Mrs. Finley, who made many friends during her stay among us last year, writes to us from Randolph, N. Y., saying that the HOLCAD comes to her like the visits of an old friend.

—Keely's new motor is to be called "Vibratory Sympathy." Now, when you kiss your best girl and she responds, there is vibratory sympathy, but it would be a long time before it would run a saw mill.

—Since the last leap year party a certain Senior is haunting the Upper Diamond with his best smile on. Let the other fellow have a chance, even if it is leap year, is what we would recommend.

—W. W. Barr is reported to be engaged in "necromancy" and teaching the "black art." We advise him to read Cotton Mathers' book on Witchcraft, and take notice that the law is still in force.

—Dr. Laurens P. Hickok, author of Rational Psychology, Emporical Psychol, and other works, and formerly President of Union College, is living at Amherst, Mass., and is said to be at work on a book.

—"What is the outward and visible sign in baptism?" asked a certain young lady of her Sabbath school class. There was silence for a few seconds and then the bright girl remarked, "The baby, ma'am."

—Yes, my boy, there are 53,200,000 people in this country, and you are only one of them—just *one*. Think of that once in a while when you get to wondering what would happen to the world if you should die.

—Among recent references to Vassar are these:—Before Vassar College was opened America used only $200,000 worth of chewing gum annually, now over $1,000,000 worth is masticated every year.—*Ob.*

—Misses Haney and Comin and Ella Thompson took a sleighride to Neshannock Falls last week. Miss Thompson carried too heavy a hat pin in her hat and nearly overbalanced herself on the rocks of the raging river.

—There is a religious sect out in Ohio who believe that when human beings die they turn into cats. Don't it make a man shiver to think that perhaps he has been slinging bootjacks all winter at his wife's grandmother.

—We have just received from J. C. Groene & Co., their latest song called "Hungry at Somebody's Door," by Charles A. Davies. It is a beautiful song and will become as popular as his last song, "There's no One like Mother to Me," which we noticed some months ago. Any one

of the songs will be sent for only eleven 2 cent stamps. Address J. C. Groene & Co., 30 and 46 Arcade, Cincinnati, O.

—The Pittsburgh *Leader* of Jan. 30th published in its edition devoted to the interests of the Mahoning and Shenango Valleys a directory of marriageable young men in the towns of the above regions. It raised quite a stir here.

—J. S. Thompson has not studied the burglars' art to perfection. He attempted to enter his room by the window the other day and succeeded in cutting his hand severely. He has made a vow to enter by the door after this.

—Over five hundred person took supper at the Second U. P. church at their recent social. A general good time was enjoyed. The students were invited, and there was, as one of them said, "a good supper and eight cents saved."

—A student's knowledge of Greek, and the locality in which his overcoat should be, have little connection, yet one gentleman actually absorbed so much Greek a few days ago that he forgot where his overcoat was for three days.

—Wanted to Know—What was the reason *she* did so? Whether the chorus class, or taking the girl home has the greater attraction? How many will be targets for a *miss* this year? If it is lawful to use a "John" in translating? (Professor's opinions not accepted).

—Of the six young ladies whose education at Vassar cost $10,000 each, five married one-horse lawyers and have to give music lessons to make a living for their families. The other one is still single, but leaning towards a country parson with a salary of $220 per year.

—A Junior, whose good humor is proverbial, was observed scowling fiercely a few days ago. A sympathizing friend ventured the inquiry, "Why so sad, mein frient?" "Donner and blitzen! There was a flaw in the evidence, and I got left." S. F. departs suddenly.

—That the difficulties in the minds of a number of the ladies may be removed, we quote an extract from the old Saxon code of marriage, which has never been repealed, so far as we know: "Albeit as often as leape yeare doth occur, the woman holdeth the prerogative over manu in matters of courtship, love and matrimonie, so that when the ladie propoeth it shall not be lawful for the man to say her nae, but he shall entertain her proposal with all courtesie."

—An enterprising Senior wishing to demonstrate man's dominion over the lower animals, was kind enough to take a dog, weighing two pounds more than himself into the room of a neighbor and leave him tied to the bedpost. How he managed to capture the dog is a mystery.

—On the evening of Jan 23 while the janitor was lighting the lamps in the Ladies' Hall the chandelier fell to the floor, breaking the lamps, and setting fire to the carpet and flooring. Mr. Kuhn with great presence of mind, took a piece old carpet and smothered the flames before great damage was done.

—We hear a great deal said about wire fences on the public roads in this day of progress. R. E. Johnston undertook to demonstrate to the Junior class a few days ago how harmless they were when treated with proper care, and was held by "so manifest and strong a bond" that doubts are all removed.

—The social at the Hall on a recent Monday evening was addressed by Dr. Ferguson. The address was very brief. At its conclusion the gentlemen, one of whom was engaged in the interesting process of getting warm, took their departure without looking at their watches (?) to see how long they had been detained.

—General Sheridan did not run against a stump while he was here, but he ran against an iron rod in the hotel, and losing his balance came down rather hard upon the floor. Frank Dawson was observed looking anxiously at the foundations of the house next morning, but no serious damage is reported thus far.

—Prep.—reading Virgil—"Levat ipse tridenti. Professor, what is that trident?" Prof.—"An instrument looking something like a pitchfork." Prep.—"Why, I always thought it was something about Neptune's teeth." "Something to pick his teeth with!" "No, I always thought Neptune had tusks that he used as a lever."

—At the communion of the Second U. P. church, January 22, ten were added to the membership of the church. At the communion of the First U. P. church, February 5th, twenty-five were added to the membership,

twenty-one by profession and four by certificate. The pastor was assisted during the week by Rev. Bigham, of Plaingrove.

—On Monday, Jan. 23d, Mrs. Wallace had occasion to be absent from the Hall for a few hours. A number of boys, knowing that the ladies would be lonely, betook themselves to the forbidden ground. But, alas! for human expecta'ions, the "Dr." appeared upon the scene, and in a few minutes, like the wonderful Cæsar, he was saying to himself, "I came, I saw, I conquered."

—On account of the illness of John DeWitt Miller he was not able to give his lecture here January 18th. At the request of the Lecture Committee Rev. J. M. Mealy, of this place, gave a lecture upon "The Art of Speaking." The lecture was an excellent one and demonstrates the fact that we may have those among us who are good lecturers, who are only waiting for a chance to come forth.

—The University of Michigan boasts a $10,000 organ, and has received $155,000 from the State in the last two years. Of the 1,406 students President Angell finds that the parents of 502 were farmers, of 171 merchants, of 93 lawyers, of 83 physicians, of 54 mechanics, of 52 manufacturers, of 51 clergymen. He estimates as many as forty five per cent. belonged to the manual labor class.—*Thielensian.*

—The *Thielensian* says: "Prof. A. G. Palmer has gleaned the following expense account from the reports of a large number of students at Harvard. The smallest amount for a year was $400 and the largest $4,000," also "Harvard has $6,000,000 of endowment and several millions in fine buildings, but the authorities of the University say that $5,000,000 more are needed to put the University on a firm financial footing."

—We have received a copy of the resolutions drawn up by a committee representing the Bar of Philadelphia, endorsing Hon. James T. Mitchell for the position of Judge of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania. One member, speaking of Judge Mitchell, said: "He is a man whose temper we all know to be of the best; cool, deliberate, not excited, impartial, fair, judicial in his mind. On account of his large experience and thorough knowledge of law, he is the man best fitted for the position, and we hope his election will make better the administration of law in our higher tribunal." This a tribute to the sterling worth of Judge Mitchell, and he well deserves it.

—Last Wednesday morning W. M. Robertson and T. E. Moffat were invited by Prof. Thompson to accompany him to his room for a few minutes. On their arrival the Professor presented each with an elegant set of Dickens' works, fourteen volumes in each set. These gentlemen taught the Physics and Rhetoric classes respectively last term, during the sickness of Prof. Thompson, and the Professor took this substantial method of expressing his gratitude for their services.

—Mr. Editor: We don't think it was very kind in you to go and tell everybody that we didn't take your old Holcad. It was just *real mean* of you. Nobody would have known it if you hadn't been so smart, and it wasn't so *very smart*, either. I guess it wasn't anybody's business if we did borrow the paper sometimes. I don't think we would want anybody to take our paper if they couldn't afford it, and when we get to be editors we'll never say anything like that about anybody. A Lady.

—The Westminster Quartette has issued a circular containing a short history of their organization, press notices, etc. Rev. E. T. Jeffers, D. D., writes to the press regarding their singing at Butler: "I heard the Westminister Quartette at the Teachers' Institute at Butler, and enjoyed their singing thoroughly. Their music strikes the happy mean between the too classical and the too popular, and please both the critical few and the song-loving multitude. The cornet solos of Prof. Robertson were well executed and were applauded heartily."

—The following item regarding Alpheus Byers, a former member of '89 we take from a Western paper:

"There has been a change in the working force of the signal service station. Alpheus Byers, who has served as first assistant observer twelve months past, has received orders of transfer to Shreveport, La., and is on his way to that station. He has been a faithful and reliable observer here, and his intelligence and good deportment have won the respect of all who have

made his acquaintence. His successor is Joseph A. Gwynn, who comes from the school of instructions in Washington. He will douhtless prove as efficient as his predecessor."

—At the meeting of the Ministerial Association on last Monday, the opening paper was read by Rev. R. B. Taggart, on the question, "Why do women outnumber the men in religious services?" The essayist assigned the following as among the principal reasons: Business arrangements keep away many men; men who are meeting with their fellow men all day do not feel their need of social religious meeting as much as their wives do who are shut up at home; the religious instinct is stronger in women than in men; women are more concerned in the home life and are more anxious for the blessings of religion in their homes; even careless and unbelieving men wish their wives and daughters to be religious; it seems to be the will of God that women, who were first in the fall, should be first in redemption.—*United Presbyterian of Feb. 2, 1888.*

—The thirst for blood displayed by the ancient Roman pales before the wounded feelings of this writer:—"I would have fain of headed this epistle with "dear friend," but under existing circumstances I find it impossible as I have learned from good and reliable authority that within the last day or two I have been made the victim of many harsh and bold execrations even so far as to make threats upon my life if I should ever enter your room, and as I feel that I never done you any injury by which I am indebted to you for an apology, and there seems to be no way opened for reconciliation, and lest I should at some time by chance or in line of duty be called into your room and then be the victim to your anger and hatred and be brought to an untimely grave and you to the gallows, I have decided to take what I deem a more honorable course, one at least that will give me an equal chance for my life with you. Therefore I do hereby challenge you to a fight to the finish, the fight to take place within one mile of New Wilmington and on or before Jan. 15, 1888. The conqueror and the conquered to swear eternal friendship at the close of the contest if both survive. If either is slain the one surviving will pay the amount due for the publication of his death notice in the several church papers. You can choose the manner of the contest and select your weapons and report to me not later than Wednesday evening. Yours etc,

W. T. A.

Shaeffer Ft., New Wilmington, Pa.

[The church papers charge; the HOLCAD publishes these notices free. ED.]

## EXCHANGES.

—The *Messachorean*, too, improves. The youngest paper on our list it is by no means poor, but exhibits more zest and spirit than many of years' experience.

—An excellent oration appears in the *Denison Collegian*—Alexander Hamilton. In a graphic and picturesque style the writer portrays the life and circumstances of the death of his hero.

—The January *Washington Jeffersonian* is a good number. It contains among other things an English poem by a native Turk, a student of that college, comparing the differences in American and Turkish society.

—The Local Department in the *Illini* is one of the largest and we may say one of the best among our exchanges. A sketch of the life of Francis J. Hadyn, the composer, represents the musical department.

—We are pleased to note the marked improvement in the *Carletonia*. In all its departments this is seen. A writer on political reform should, however, confine himself to narrower limits and had better have treated more fully one of his divisions than to have attempted all in so short a space.

—The *College Rambler* contains a communication condemning the practice indulged in by the Illinois students of corner loafing. "Loafing is utterly foreign to the nature of gentlemen and a little thought on the matter will convince students that they never appear to worse advantage than when thus standing round."

—From the *College Reflector*: "A college paper is for the improvement of the students in the art of writing, and at the same time keep up a friendly intercourse with other colleges by means of exchanges. If this idea is a correct one there can be no reason or excuse for a college paper filled with long-winded articles and bits of spring

poetry clipped from State and country papers that are devoid of interest to the public generally, as such articles are usually several weeks old when they appear in college publications."

—The *Hesperian* takes exception to our use of the word "profundity" in speaking of the articles in western college papers. We had no reference to the *Hesperian*. Glancing at its columns, no wonder the word profound did not strike it as appropriate. Its case, as exceptions in other thing has no effect on the general rule.

—The January *Pharetra* is an improvement over past issues. The absence of a local department is noticeable, however. By the average college student the locals are the part first read. So general, indeed, is their insertion by college papers that they are practically an essential and their absence looks toward a pretention to the literary magazine.

—The *Wooster Collegian* says: "The Irving Society will present Schiller's 'Piccolomini' sometime during the coming month. If Wooster University cannot build a $50,000 amphitheatre for the purpose of rendering the Greek drama, it certainly has a deep appreciation of the German classics." The same paper has an editorial in which students are advised to keep a diary. "Take five minutes a day to put the best of your college life on paper, and keep it as a treasure-trove, and it will smooth the lines off your face and lift the burden of care from your heart in more than one restless hour, long after you have forgotten whether you missed taking honors by one per cent. or ten."

—The January *Simpsonian* has some selections in an article on College Papers. (1) From the *Butler Collegian*: "The sphere of a college paper is peculiarly its own. No other can take its place; it cannot supplant any other. It cannot be a newspaper for the general public; that is a specialized branch of work. It cannot be, except in a comparatively small measure, a literary magazine; its staff, though it were talented and had large funds at command, could not have sufficient time for the necessary work; moreover, but a small part of the writing talent of the country is in or around, or at the source of any one institution of learning. No more can it be a journal of science. Such a subject must have devoted to it the entire strength and resources of a paper, else its want of completeness and accuracy inevitably destroys its value."

—The *Pennsylvanian* advocates an "American tripos," like that now in vogue among English colleges, with a view to making scholarship in the same manner as Athletics now is, a subject of inter-collegiate contest. Athletics is at present the only subject of rivalry which finds means of contest between the colleges in the east, and the Oratorical Association in the west. The former, obviously, is not the way to test the respective merits of a college and the latter only partially so, while were inter collegiate examinations held and the results made known as those of inter-collegiate athletics, a higher standard of graduation and a more thorough regular work would result. The movement is good and should find favor in American colleges.

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# THE HOLCAD.

VOL. IV. NEW WILMINGTON, PA., MARCH, 1888. NO. 6.

## CRITICAL ESSAY.

Should you ask me whence these writings,
Whence these sheets of criticism
With the faults set plainly forward,
With the beauties in the background,
With the frequent repetition
Of remarks and criticisms
On the errors I've discovered?
I should answer, I should tell you,
From the essays of the maidens,
Maidens bright and fair and jolly,
With the dew of youth upon them,
Maidens from the town and city,
Maidens from the quiet country,
From beyond the Mississippi,
From beyond the Great Lake region,
From the land far, far to eastward
Far across the great sea-water
From these essays seven in number,
Number which denotes completeness,
I have gleaned these criticisms
Which are soon to be presented.
Should you ask me why I do this,
Why I spend my time and talent,
Time so precious to a student,
Talent now almost exhausted
In concocting such an essay?
I should answer, I should tell you,
That I do it by compulsion,
Not from any pleasure in it,
Not from love I have of writing
Nor for love of criticising,
But because I am compelled to.
Ye who love Society labor,
Love to read from the best authors,
Love to speak the thoughts of others,
Love to write YOUR thoughts and read them,
Love debates, impromptu speeches,
And to hear the Critic's essay,
Listen to this mighty effort.
Ye, who sometimes in your struggles
To perform an irksome duty,
Pause on some ill-written paper
For awhile to muse and ponder
On a half effaced inscription
Trying to make out the meaning,
Stay and listen to this essay,
To this song of the First Critic,
On these essays I have mentioned
Of the Leagorean maidens:

I have made these criticisms,
All were good and neatly written,
Few mistakes were found among them.
Two were written on note paper
And had not enough of margin;
There should be an inch they tell us.
Always write on essay paper
It convenient. It looks better
Than the small and narrow pages.
Four words were spelled incorrectly,
Punctuation was not perfect,
Past, the adjective, was written
For the perfect participle.
Will was used where shall was needed.
Pioneer was used in one place
Where the writer meant the frontier.
Sometimes, too, there were omitted
Capitals from their right places.
Then, again, words were repeated
Where the sense did not require it.
Other errors that were noticed
Are recorded on the papers
And require no further mention.
Many thoughts there were presented
That are worthy of attention:
CULTIVATE YOUR LOVE OF BEAUTY
Make it part of daily living.
Strive to form a taste for good things.
For good books and good companions
And keep pure your conversation.
PLUCK, the good, old-fashioned courage,
Is a virtue oft forgotten,
It should still be cultivated
In our play and work and study.
What is it but perseverance,
When discouragement and trial
Seem determined to o'ercome us?
Then be brave and strong and ready
To accomplish what's before you.
Nothing can be won by shirking,
All things can be won by labor.
Ever onward, ever upward,
Be your motto, and remember
At the top success awaits you.
ACTION'S ours and we can make it
What we will, a curse or blessing.
Act ye well, and a good action
Is performed that lasts forever;
Act ye ill, and nought can lessen

The result of your ill-doing.
Then another tells how SERVICE
IS THE MEASURE OF OUR GREATNESS.
Learn the wants of those around you,
Strive to help them in their trouble.
Bear ye one another's burden
And fulfill the law of Jesus.
Be ye faithful to your duty
And ye shall receive the blessing.
JAMES A. GARFIELD is presented
As a hero brave and noble,
Worthy of our imitation.
Farmer, student, soldier, statesman,
True and faithful was he ever:
Ever true to his convictions,
To the best good of his fellows,
To the honor of his country.
Stricken down by the assassin,
Still his brave heart did not falter,
But he met death firm and steady
Strong in faith and fearing nothing.
The last essay to be mentioned
Has NOVEMBER for its subject.
And the cold and chill November
Comes before us sadly sighing
For her comrades now departed.
Grieves for May, her fair young sister,
Weeps for June once decked with roses,
Mourns July and sunny August,
Mourns her glorious autumn sisters.
When we look on field and forest,
On the cold and leafless branches,
On the meadows brown and cheerless,
Then we pity poor November:
And we ask in gentle sadness
Where are all the joy and beauty
That were present in the May-time?
And we hear a weary wailing
In the leafless trees around us,
They are gone and lost forever,
In the dead past they are buried.
When we ask for June's bright roses,
The same voice is heard replying
And it mourns the other sisters
Of the lonely, sad November.
But November soon will follow,
And December, too, will join them,
Then the sisters all together
Will be left to peaceful slumber.
When we ask, where is November,
She who brought the gift of sadness,
Blessed boon to mortals granted?
Then a voice will softly whisper,
In the book that will be opened
By Him who alone is worthy,
And He will interpret for us
All the sadness of November.
So, though often faint and weary
As we journey o'er life's pathway,
Though the way is steep and rugged,
There are stars above to guide us,
There are hands stretched out to aid us,
There are loving hearts to cheer us,
There are blessed thoughts presented,
Precious promises to help us.

—LEAGOREAN.

## DETERMINATION.

The disposition to do right is the purest and most noble motive that can actuate the human heart; but it is a power for good and conducive to the right, only as it is rendered effective by a firm determination to act in accordance with honest convictions. The inducements to pander to public sentiment and to court popular favor are no less a real menace to justice and fair play to-day than in the days of Pontius Pilate, and similar consequences can be avoided, only by the exercise of a determined resolution uncompromisingly to stand by the right as it is conceived by an unbiased judgment. It requires no little effort to give to conscience that precedence which justly belongs to it, and to act in such a way as to secure self-approbation, conclusive evidence of honesty of purpose and purity of motive, the two essentials to any virtuous act.

Self-control, that stalwart virtue on which so many others necessarily depend, is the simple determination to be one's own master. The man of self-control is pre-eminently the temperate man. He is also the honest man, who has the resolution to resist every temptation to defraud, and, in short, he is the man that acts from conviction, not from mere impulse. Thus we are persuaded that the only defence of the right is the firm determination to stand by the right. The faculty of reason, or the ability to distinguish between right and wrong, which, to a greater or less degree, is given to every responsible being, is defeated in its purpose unless it is sustained by an unfal-

tering effort to make everything conform with, and subserve to the right as it is apprehended by this God-given power. The higher elements in man's intellectual endowment impose upon him the more grave responsibilities of using them to a creditable purpose.

Fixedness of purpose is especially important, since it is the mainspring of every determined effort. Every endeavor springs from a purpose or aim previously resolved upon. It was the firm determination to maintain an esteemed principle that prompted the utterance of the words, "Give me liberty or give me death!" It was also unyielding resolution that called forth that other famous declaration, "We will fight it out on that score if it takes all summer." Which two expressions, possibly more than any other, voice the spirit and the sentiment which have made our nation what it is, and have formed the institutions of our great government

But this element of character, which we hold to be so estimable when exercised in a rational manner, has been seriously perverted. But what worthy trait of character can not be distorted into ridicule by the semi-rational extremist? We may justly demand that no sane person should exercise his will power in the "bull-dog fashion," yet such persons exist elsewhere than in the imagination. Such we may style those who are determined for determination's sake. Their ground of argument is "I have decided to do so and I am going to do it," the logic of which is not discernible. But let us not allow the fact that stubbornness is so distasteful as to drive us to that other extreme of "all things to all men," which alone is vastly more disgusting; for nothing is more displeasing than the conduct of a man who has an opinion that conforms to every other opinion, no matter how contradictory, and as a natural result has no opinion in accordance with which he can consistently act. But let us act in such a manner that it shall be truly said of whatever we have done, that honest conviction dictated so to do, and determination said I *will* obey.

## OUR BOOKS.

That 'one is known by the company he keeps' is a saying so universally admitted that it has passed into a proverb. A sort of corollary resulting from this is that one's character is shown by his choice of books. The statement so often made concerning the taste for the poorer class of fiction, which is shown by the large circulation of this class of books from the public libraries, is only half a truth. A man goes to the public library for a book either because he is unable to purchase it, or because he thinks it is not worth enough to him to spend money for it. The list of books taken out of a public library indicates something of the reader's taste, but his own books tell us the story of his life. By glancing over their titles, the occupation even to the details of special work is revealed. The tastes in general reading, the little 'asides' to the every day work, the *penchant* for art, science or antiquities, even the financial condition of the owner are all shown by this faithful dial.

The development of knowledge and literary culture may also be seen by noting the time when the various volumes were purchased. From Mother Goose and Jack the Giant Killer age there is a gradation up to Shakespeare and Milton. Some unfortunate persons never seem to get much beyond the fairy tales and nursery rhymes

of their childhood. There is only the profoundest pity for those who can relish nothing better than the milk-and-water diet of fiction.

The favorite author will be presented in all his works, perhaps in many editions of the same work. The book opens to the fine passages of its own accord. By seeing what a man admires, is known his aspirations and ideas. Pure and lofty sentiments being read again and again by and by form a part of the man, entering into the very fibre of his mental and moral nature. Hawthorne's story of the Great Stone Face beautifully illustrates the thought that a constant admiration of what is great and noble, making a companion, as it were of the ideal, will eventually mould the character into conformity with it

One is not likely to be better than his teacher we know, neither can he rise far above the models at which he looks. If we know after what one is striving, we have the key to his life ; so if we know what he most admires in literature, we can determine what he is himself.

How could the biography of George Muller be better written in one sentence than his statement, that in his careless youth he possessed 'a library of three hundred volumes, which contained no Bible,' and another's description of his library now, 'consisting of a Hebrew Bible, three Greek Testaments, a Greek Concordance and Lexicon, with some half dozen different versions of the Holy Scriptures and copies of the best translations into the various languages of which he is master.' Compare his libraries and you have compared the two periods of his life.

The student's books tell much of his habits of study. Grades are often misleading, when the text-book would tell a truer story. The writer once bought a second hand classical text-book from a dealer, without first examining it. The former owner was entirely unknown, but the book told much about him. His memory was apparently very poor, for he had laboriously written out the meanings of most of the words in the first chapters ; he was careless in handling his book, for although it could only have been used a short time it was almost in pieces ; and so many traits of character leave their impress on the books.

Books will be true companions, faithful friends, if used aright, and will tell only those things of us which will reflect credit to ourselves. J. N.

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—Let it not be supposed that principles and opinions go together, any more than sons are always like their parents. Principles are, indeed, the fathers of opinions ; and they will ultimately be able to assert the lineaments of their descendants. Men, individually and in series, commonly know their own opinions, but are often ignorant of their own principles, yet in the long run it is the principles that govern : and the opinions must go to the wall.—*Gladstone.*

—The true poet has a delicate insight into beauty, a fine perception of harmony, a f culty of suggestion, an eye both in the physical and moral world for motion, light and color, a sympathetic and close observation of nature, a dominance of the constructive faculty, and that rare gift—the thorough mastery and loving use of his native tongue. Many of us, the common crowd, made of common clay, may be lovers of nature, but it does not follow that we possess the privilege that the poet enjoys. For him nature has a voice of the most finished articulation ; all her images to him are clear and definite, and he translates them for us into that language of suggestion, emphasis and refined analogy, which links the manifold to the simple and the infinite to the finite.—*Gladstone.*

## THE IMPENDING PERIL.

Our nation has had its conflicts. The currents of its life have more than once been disturbed. It came into being amid the throes of revolution. It took its place among the nations by the power of the sword. Its progress has been through strife and bloodshed. Dangers have threatened it. Enemies have assailed it. Great obstacles have been interposed. National jealousies have been awakened against it. The powers of the world have been leagued against it. Civil war has shaken it to its foundations. Perils from without and perils from within have beset its pathway. But its progress has been onward and upward. The dangers have been averted; the enemies defeated; the obstacles overcome. Over the ruins of every opposer the nation has marched onward, gaining strength from its struggles; courage from its victories; inspiration from its successes, until to-day it leads the grand procession of nations in the march of destiny. Its stability is assured. Its power is acknowledged. Its government is respected. Its wealth and prosperity are the envy of the world. We had almost dared to hope that the era of conflict was past; that our national institutions had become so fixed on their foundations, that no enemy dare lift a hand against them. But the hope is denied us. A cloud charged with all the elements of danger is again darkening our national sky. An evil spirit has come upon us. A foul fiend whose monstrous visage Erebus itself is not dark enough to conceal has entered the body politic. A spirit born of old world despotisms, sprung from the hearts of down-trodden and oppressed peoples; begotten of the hate and malice which tyranny engenders; maddened by the memory of long centuries of wrong; grown reckless by defeat and hopeless endeavor, has come to our shores on the tide of immigration. Its name is Anarchism, a name which for half a century has been the terror of European governments; a name that embraces all that is worst in the Nihilism of Russia; the communism of France, and the agrarianism of all Europe. This is the name of that power which is now threatening our free institutions. Unmindful of the changed conditions, it strives to wreak its vengeance on the land which has secured for it that for which it so long sought in vain. Having been fettered and chafed by the tyrannies of unjust laws, it has become impatient of the restraint of all laws. Its creed is subversive of every principle of social order and government. To it, government is tyranny, law is oppression, the possession of private property is public robbery, class distinction is social disorder, the rich are enemies of the poor, the marriage tie is but a bondage, home is but a name, religion a superstition and church an aristocracy. Its accepted and avowed principles are hostile to the best and truest elements of our social and civil institutions They assail the structure at its most vital points. They are antagonistic to the very spirit of our modern civilization.

Its aim is lawlessness. It is a revolt against social order. It seeks to subvert, to change, to overthrow. Its quarrel is with law, order, established custom and time-honored institutions. The strong arm of government, the supremacy of law, the stability of society, the lofty pillars of state are the special objects of its hate and malignity. Its methods are Satanic. The fostering of discontent, the appeal to passion, the cry of vengeance, the secret plot, the stealthy assassin, the hidden mine, the disorderly mob, the cowardly bomb-shell, riot, pillage and bloodshed are the chosen weap-

ons of its warfare. The platform and the press are perverted from their legitimate uses, and made the instruments of instilling into the minds of men the poison of their malignity and hate, and of inciting to deeds of violence and crime.

Its results are written on the darkest page of the blood-stained history of France. The awful work of the commune in Paris was the spirit of Anarchism triumphant. The scenes of riot and bloodshed which horrified the people of France during that dread reign of terror are now threatening this fair land. The freedom of thought, speech and press, which our government assures to its meanest citizen, present favorable opportunities for the disseminating of its principles. The poisonous effects of its system are beginning to appear in all our great centres of population. Its literature, teeming with sedition, treason and revolt, is flooding the land. Its blood-red flag has already been unfurled above the stars and stripes. It has even dated to advance to open assault. Its "Sumter shot" has already been fired. The streets of Chicago, the great metropolis of the plains, have already witnessed the beginning of its work. Deeds of violence and bloodshed have been enacted which have startled the country. And while the work of open violence has been stayed and its leading actors have been promptly arrested, tried, convicted, and met the just punishment of their crimes, yet the spirit of Anarchism has not been subdued. It still broods, plots and threatens. Its press is not silent. Its agents are active and numerous. Its purposes are openly avowed. Its members are increasing. The social condition of our country is favorable to its progress. A spirit of restlessness and lawlessness pervades the masses. The conflict between labor and capital furnishes ready recruits. The very atmosphere is charged with the elements of social unrest and disorder which invites and encourages its advances. The signs of the times are ominous. The danger is imminent. What is the remedy? How shall the danger be averted? The answer to this question is the pressing duty of the hour. The danger must be realized. The slumbering virtue of the people must be aroused. The supremacy of the law must be maintained. The restless spirits that have come among us must be taught that liberty is not license; that the teaching and propagating of principles hostile to law and order is treason to our government; that our free institutions are a possession too precious, that our liberties were purchased at too great a price, that our land is an inheritance too sacred to be given over to their control, or to be threatened by their malice, or to be desecrated by even their presence.

They must be taught that the spirit of Liberty, which has appealed to all the nations of the old world and in turn has been rejected by them all, has not appealed to us in vain. She appealed to Judah, the chosen people of God, but the stone of their heart would not receive her. She fled to Greece, the land of the classic muse and chiseled stone, but their lifeless culture was too cold. She fled to Rome and was lulled for a time by the sweet song of the infant giant, but Rome learned to love might rather than right. She fled to Egypt and rested for awhile under the shadow of the pyramids, but the sacrificial worship of Isis frightened her away. At length, finding no rest in troubled Europe, she sought the shores of the New World, and here, amid our free institutions and under the protection of our flag shall she not find a home and a refuge forever? Shall the gentle and peaceable spirit of liberty give place to the harsh and rebellious spirit of Anarchism? The past, the mighty revealer of the future destinies of nations, answers No. G. W. R.

## MINNEHAHA.

Dame Nature was in her happiest mood when she fashioned Minnesota, that gem of the States. She lavished here all her treasures of beauty. In other parts of the wonderful Northwest are the grandeur of mountains, the awfulness of vast deserts, and the impetuosity of mountain torrents; but the blooming prairies and green forests, emerald settings for the countless diamond lakes, sparkling in almost continuous sunlight; hill and dale, gently flowing rivers and picturesque cascades of this State are more soothing to the tired heart and weary brain. The charm of Indian legend and the music of Indian names yet linger about every forest, and lake, and stream.

The Companion Falls, one known to mechanics as "the greatest water power in the world," the other dear to every one who has heard of Longfellow's Hiawatha, are famous spots of interest. An-pe-tu-sa, meaning in the Sioux tongue "Clouded Day Ha ha" or Loud Laughing Water, and Minnehaha Laughing Water, in the Dacotah speech, are only a few minutes ride apart.

The stream which feeds Minnehaha, the lake from which it flows may dry up and be heard of no more, but Minnehaha will live forever in the memory of all who love the beautiful. On the walls of stately English homes, in countless lowly cottages in our own land, hang representations of it, executed in every variety of style, from the elaborate painting of some skilled artist to the sketch on a lichen, hastily done and by an amateur, yet none of them all more than suggest its loveliness.

Geologically speaking, it is a fine example of the erosive power of water. A shallow stream, scarcely thirty feet across has cut its way for sixty feet through the solid rock, Trenton limestone to be exact. You doubtless have heard of the path by which one might pass with perfect safety behind the falls. That is now a thing of the past The shelf has been worn off until the walk is dangerous, even for a part of the way. At St Anthony's the work of erosion is prevented by having the bed of the stream aproned with timber, but Nature is allowed her own way at Minnehaha, and she is as industrious as ever she was.

This stream flowing quietly on its way to join the Father of Waters, so still and calm it is as to seem the very image of propriety and decorum, comes to a beautiful glen, and, "like a young girl" carried away by the beauty of the scene, as one has said, "with wild, flowing locks and sparkling eyes, leaps over the broken rocks and scatters pearls in the dark chasm below."

The falls are in Hennepin county, perhaps some three miles out from Minneapolis, but the accommodating Motor line carries you, in a short time, from the prosaic, business-like St. Anthony to the gay Minnehaha.

You may buy here as *souvenirs* any variety of birchbark, or deer hide, or wood, work made by the neighboring Indians.

But if you are so romantic as to hope to see Hiawatha's and Minnehaha's faces, yet lingering in the representatives of their tribes, you are doomed to bitter disappointment. The beautiful maidens and valorous youths are gone, and the Indians which remain are, to say the least, not prepossessing in appearance. They are civilized Indians, have their own homes, no longer hunt the deer for a sustenance, but are trades-people, merchants, manufacturers. They are for the most part honest and industrious in their way, but there isn't a bit of beauty or romance about them. The maidens are no longer fair as Minnehaha, and, is it consequently, the braves are no longer chivalrous. The maidens climb resignedly out of the old

mortar-box of a wagon, so the poor, old, lame horse can carry the braves safely up the hill,—and they take it quite as a matter of course.

You may see on the other side of the ravine the spot where the old arrow-maker and his lovely daughter dwelt close by the merry rivulet, and, as you gaze upon it, you wish that the tradition of the Dacotahs were indeed true, and that Minnehaha's gentle spirit might once more enhance the charm of her childhood's home.

After having gazed on the falls so long, you wish to follow the stream down to where it flows into the Mississippi, so you begin the descending of a fight of stairs as long and steep as the Ladder of Fame itself. Safely down at last, you follow the tiny stream, threading its way through the dense forest, until it reaches the Mississippi, and begins its long journey to the Gulf.

Then you come back and again with feelings of awe, look long at the torrent. At last you tear yourself away, promising to come soon again.

You do so, but lo, the scene has changed. The rushing, restless torrent is gone, and in its place is the "bridal veil" of spray, of so exquisite a texture that a princess might sigh to wear it.

Again you come, this time in winter, and behold a palace of ice, with stately columns and frettings of diamond brightness, flashing in the sun, that is doing its best to warm up a temperature of forty below, a palace of Gothic architecture, not so well supplied with all the modern conveniences as its rival, the ice palace of St. Paul, yet far surpassing it in beauty of adornment and magnificence of effect.

## WHY SHOULD THE PEOPLE BE EDUCATED?

The political constitution of the United States assumes as a postulate the prevalence among its citizens generally of a high degree of education. It would be well, indeed, if such were the case; for unless the people are intelligent a government by them will prove a decided failure.

Of all men, a ruler should, of course, be the most highly educated in order that he may wisely discharge the duties incumbent upon him, but is it not almost as important that his subjects should also be educated?

But you ask why have them educated? I answer there are several reasons. In the first place they should have sufficient education to understand the requirements of the laws which they are expected to obey. Second, they would be less expensive to the government under which they live. Third, their education would materially decrease lawlessness, and contribute much to that reformation so much needed in society. Fourth, with an increase of a proper education would come a corresponding increase in truth, honesty, virtue and morality.

First then in order to make law abiding citizens they must be educated. Under an absolute despotism the theory is, that every man knows the law; for at his peril he must obey it. But in the United States the voter not only obeys the law, but directly or indirectly, by action or neglect, he makes it, interprets it, executes it, or nullifies it.

To him belongs the originating power, as well as the obedient hand. He may be insane, drunk or malicious; he nevertheless rules. There is no help for this for it has been decided long since that our government must be by the people.

It is no longer a simple knowledge of what is right and what is wrong that is re-

quired, though such a knowledge would have much to do with this and insure a safe and efficient government for most purposes.

The relation which the individual citizen sustains to the welfare of his country, is each year growing more intricate and important. Every State is becoming a gigantic business corporation, carrying on many kinds of business with many kinds of people.

For instance, the town, the city, the state, or the nation has land to be surveyed, bought, or sold, or improved. Ships to be built and navigated, forests to be protected, wards and streets to be laid out, buildings of many kinds to be built, money to be borrowed or invested, law suits to be prosecuted and defended, and a multitude of other business concerns to be handled with fidelity and skill.

Away then with that prevalent opinion which refuses a liberal education to the laboring man. Not one of the branches taught in ordinary schools and acadamies would be a waste of time, but a good interest on the money invested. All come in play and supply directly or indirectly the information and ability needed by every voter that he may cast his vote intelligently, in other words, that he may govern well. We have the right kind of machinery if rightly used to secure that discretion, that full knowledge of civil rights, that promptness in the discharge of civil duties

You ask what that machinery is? I answer we have our school system originated in New England, but now substantially adopted throughout the nation. Free schools, free colleges, free universities are intended to do this work, to turn out wise, patriotic, expert citizens. That should be their first and main object.

It is well known to all that the true end and aim of education is not to enable a boy or girl to get a living. Of that living they are pretty sure, educated or not. It needs to be iterated and reiterated that the supreme object of education is to enable the young to be valuable members of the body politic; that is, to discharge faithfully their duties, civil and religious, love their country, and their God. Second, we asserted that an educated people would be less expensive to their government, and we will now prove our assertion. For want of a proper education of every man, woman and child, the nation, every State and nearly every county, city and town is suffering today. Burdened, many of them, with unnecessary debt and taxation; burdened sometimes with sorrow and shame; burdened, all of them, with ignorance and crime. For want of such an education some twenty years ago, or more, we threw into the fire of civil war some ten thousand million dollars, sacrificed eight hundred thousand lives, the flower of American manhood, and filled the whole land with mourning. For want of such an education in every child the thoughtful patriot fears lest mobs, or dynamiters, or nihilists destroy his life and property. In such an education is found the preventive or the cure for every political evil we feel or fear. By means of such an education in every child we will find a solution of the harrassing questions connected with civil service reform, free trade and protective tariff, freedom of the ballot, the Monroe doctrine, prohibition or license, what to do with the Chinese, what to do with the Indian, and other momentous issues.

Our third assertion was, that such an education would produce a reformation in society. In this reformation we have made but a beginning, nothing more. We fall far short of the ideal of what society should be. Nay, this ideal does not even exist in the minds of the masses, nor has any statesman yet given this the consideration it demands.

To produce this we need an education thoroughly pervaded by the sentiments of honor and inflexible justice. Nothing short of a thorough and prolonged course under upright teachers can produce this. A system of co-education wisely conducted would contribute much to this *desideratum*.

The time has come for this great forward movement in education. It was inconsistency on the part of our forefathers that they did not originate it long ago. They did not see the tremendous evils with which we have to grapple, or the avalanche of ignorance and prejudice precipitated upon our nation.

They placed the ballot in the hands of the people, but they did not make sure that the people should know how to cast it wisely. They supplied the motive power in the ship, but did not make sure of steering skill.

Twice we have collided with England; once with Mexico. The disasters of '61 originating in erroneous doctrines of state rights, nearly tore our craft asunder. What assurance have we that another and worse one will not sweep over us?

The danger from ignorance, prejudice and false ideas can scarcely be exaggerated. The thoughful patriot in Boston, New York, Chicago, San Francisco and Cincinnati, remembering Pittsburgh and Paris, cannot refrain from a shudder. Who will take the lead in inducing the nation to apply this simple but potent remedy — education? Let us not await one upon the other. We, members of the Adelphic Society, have as much right as any one else, and perhaps more opportunity than some of our fellowmen.

This is one of the main objects of our work in the society to prepare ourselves for this and other important duties. But we can never succeed in attaining our end if we postpone present duties untill the future, or fail to perform as best we can the part assigned us.

We must make the effort, and the result will follow. Therefore as those intrusted with the legacy of coming generations let us be faithful to that trust committed to our care. "For as to us much has been given so also shall much much be required."

G. W. Bovard.

Wilmington, May 6, 1887.

## A POST-GRADUATE COURSE.

"Should a student take a post-graduate course before entering upon the work of preparation for a profession?"

It is not expected in this brief article to solve the above question and obtain an answer that will admit of proof, like a proposition in mathematics. Whether the question should receive an affirmative or a negative answer will probably depend somewhat upon circumstances. And even in given circumstances there will no doubt be differences of opinions by different persons. This article, however, is just intended to modestly express the opinion of the writer, formed from some little observation and experience. There is no doubt but that there are students graduating from our colleges almost every year, who should take such a course, if they would be fully fitted for entering upon the work of preparation for one of the learned professions, and it is a grave question whether they would even then be as well fitted as they ought to be for commencing such a work. It is the opinion of the writer that there are too many students who do not make as good use as they should of the opportunities offered them by their college course. Fault is often times found with a college for not doing good work, when the responsibility

for such failure rests with the student himself. But this is a little foreign to the question under consideration, as it is presumably the fair and honest student to which reference is there made. And we are inclined to the opinion that such a course in all *ordinary* cases, would not be advisable. But in saying this we do not mean to intimate that such a course would not prove beneficial to the student, but only that the best results will not be secured in this way. By the time a student has taken a four years' college course in a good college, if he has made good use of his opportunities, he has secured a mental drill that ought to fit him for beginning his work of preparation for his profession. That more work in the same line would do good, is admitted, but we think the time might be more profitably spent in a different way. We think he has now arrived at a point when his studies to be most profitable, should be in the line of his profession. We would not recommend, however, that he enter at once directly upon that work. In some cases, and perhaps in many cases, it would be the proper thing to do. But what the average student is deficient in, when he gets through college, is, not a knowledge of books but of men. He knows how to solve a problem in mathematics, he can translate Latin and Greek with a good degree of accuracy, but he is not so well fitted for solving the problems of life, and discerning what is the true significance of much of the human conduct with which he will be brought into contact. And there is no school where he can acquire this knowledge except the school of experience. He must be brought in contact with men in their varied relations before he can learn how to deal with them.

And this knowledge most men get after they enter their profession, and for want of it the first years of their active work in their profession is a comparative failure. A learned professor once said that a man to succeed in the ministry should know a little about almost everything. If a man preaches a good sermon, and displays a great deal of learning, and then goes out and mingles with his people and displays ignorance in regard to some of the common things in their line of work, the influence of his sermon will be impaired. We think, therefore, that the student who gets through college at the age of nineteen, twenty or twenty-one years should keep his profession in view, and at the same time try to find employment where he will be brought into contact with human life, and learn to solve some of the practical problems which will confront him in after years. The writer feels that he spent a year very profitably teaching in an academy and normal school, and could heartily recommend such a course to those who are young, and without that experience which is as essential to success as a knowledge of books in either the practice of law or the work of the ministry. In such a position you are brought into contact with the human mind directly, and are almost forced to study the nature of those under your instruction. If you are brought into contact with parents, directors, etc., it is all the better for yourself. The knowledge thus acquired will without doubt contribute greatly to his success afterwards. Then there is another point to be considered, and that is, whether or not a person may with profit to himself be dependent upon instructors for his knowledge longer than is necessary to go through college, and then through a school in preparation for his profession. By this time he should begin to think a little more for himself than students generally do when under the immediate guidance of professors. He should begin to walk out without leaning too much upon a support. He must learn to study without having a lesson laid down for him. And when all things are considered, we do not think it essential to the highest success to spend more time under the professors' instructions than is generally assigned to the course in college and seminary or law school. W. B. Smiley.

PUBLISHERS' NOTICE.

All matter intended for publication should be in the hands of the editors by the 15th of each month.

Information solicited concerning the Alumni or those who have been in any way connected with the College.

Address all communications to THE HOLCAD, New Wilmington, Pa.

# THE HOLCAD.

## NEW WILMINGTON, PA.

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E. BRUCE FERGUSON, '89 . . . . . ASSISTANT.
M. J. DONALDSON, '90 }
VE. NETTA FEE, '89 } . . LITERARY DEPARTMENT.
NANNIE SPENCER, '90 }
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J. A. MCCRACKEN, '89 } . COLLEGE, LOCAL AND ALUMNI.
MAGGIE T. KING, '90 . . . . . EXCHANGES.
H. B. VAN EATON, '90 . . . BUSINESS MANAGER.

## MARCH, 1888.

WITH the last issue of the HOLCAD the editors belonging to the class of '88 severed their connection with the paper. The new staff have been assigned their places and begin the work with this issue We may be pardoned if, at this time, we refer to a few things in connection with the paper. The changes which were made at the beginning of this college year placed the HOLCAD among the best papers in the list of college journalism. Although it is published at a lower rate than before, we regret to say that a majority of the students are not subscribers, and yet we will venture the assertion made by a student a few weeks ago is true of the greater number who are not subscribers: "I am not a subscriber to the HOLCAD, yet I never fail to read it." The HOLCAD is the college paper, and every student ought to have interest enough in the college not only to subscribe for it, but to aid it by contributing to its columns. We hope that many will do so this coming year. We would not begin the work with a too confident or boastful spirit, but we will keep in mind that "nothing succeeds like success," and shall use our best endeavors to publish a paper that shall be a credit to Westminster and her students. The Alumni are awakening to the fact that the HOLCAD has a mission to perform for them also, and are showing an increased interest in its pages. To these we extend greeting, and hope they will give the paper the support it deserves, that it may live and thrive, and its "shadow never grow less."

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THE most momentous question of the year to all the friends and supporters of Princeton has been settled, by the election of Dr. F. L. Patton to be the successor of Dr. McCosh. Dr. Patton has been connected with the seminary and college since 1881. He held the Stuart Professorship of the Relation of Philosophy and Science to the Christian Religion in the seminary, and the Stuart Professorship of Ethics in the college. The *Princetonian*, speaking of the election of Dr. Patton, says:

"That the election of Dr. Patton was unanimous is proof that the trustees deem him highly capacitated for his new position. His reputation for breadth and power of intellect is not confined to this side of the Atlantic, and seldom have we seen one rise to so great literary prominence in so short a period of years. It is also fortunate for Princeton that her next president will be a young man. The best years of his life are before him, and to lend greater zest to our satisfaction Dr. Patton is a man of the times; thoroughly conversant with all subjects of philosophy, science, political movement, and the more practical affairs of life, in short, just the type of a man to be at the head of our institution. His conservatism is permeated with the true Princeton spirit, and where liberality is demanded and necessary, he is ever ready to mold his policy with that wise foresight for which Prince-

ton's presidents have always been famed. Dr. Patton will be a president of whom we shall all be proud, and if we may be permitted to consider his lecture room a criterion, none are more competent than he to inspire and influence for good the young men under his charge.

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It may not be out of place to call attention to the order which exists in the chapel previous to worship in the morning. The entrance of a large number of the students into the chapel while the third bell is ringing necessarily causes some confusion, but there is certainly no reason why this confusion should be kept up by talking and laughing until it becomes necessary for the President to state that the time for worship has arrived. The rule which was in force some years ago, that no pupil would be admitted to the chapel, and no talking or laughing permitted after the third bell had ceased ringing, should have another trial and may serve in some manner to correct the evil. We would suggest that the student leave his room in time to reach the chapel before the ringing of the bell, and endeavor to conduct himself while there in a manner befitting the occasion.

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While the primary object of the student's course at college may be that he may think and speak intelligently upon any subject, yet it should be his aim, as far as possible, to fit himself for some special line of work. If the student has set some definite aim before him, and is using his knowledge as a foundation upon which to build the structure, he is more likely to reach the goal than one who is following the course blindly, with no serious thought of what advantage it will be in his profession. The ability to gain the position to which ambition points, commands the respect of every man, and this is not attained without hard labor and patient application. But much of the preliminary work may be accomplished by the student in college, if he has set his goal before him, and is making every effort tell in the direction of his individual determination.

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To the botanists of America and Europe the death of Dr. Asa Gray comes as a personal loss. Like all great men devoted to their work, Dr. Gray was one who had made the path clear for many a youthful student in the field of botany. Prof. Thompson, who enjoyed the personal friendship of the great botanist, bears testimony to his kindly disposition and enthusiastic love for his work. Although no monument should be erected to his memory, he will have a lasting monument in the hearts of those whom he has helped by his kindly sympathy and helpful suggestions to a better knowledge of the branch of science to which he devoted his life.

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A number of new books were lately added to the College Library. That the accession to the shelves was appreciated by the students is evident, as a majority of the books were at once taken out. The feeling that we must have something new extends even to books, and while the book of ten years ago stands quietly on the shelf from day to day, the book of to-day is read as soon as the student finds opportunity.

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What has become of our gymnasium association? Such an organization was effected a little more than a year ago and a committee was elected to see to fitting up the building. Money was raised, a floor was laid, and a few pieces of apparatus

placed in the gymnasium, when suddenly all interest seemed to drop. This term, however, it has revived, and more students are daily to be found there now than for a long time, if not than ever before; so that neither the apparatus nor even the room is found adequate to accommodate all who wish to practice. Such being the case, what better time could be found for a revival of the old association or the establishment of a new one? Some money yet remains with the treasurer, and more might be raised sufficient to make at least some improvements Let the students take hold of the matter rightly and much may be accomplished.

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The custom is found in this, and almost every other college in the land, of students staying out of school for one or more terms and making up the work either while out or after their return. There is no doubt about it that they gain time, time which may seem to them to be more profitably spent out of college than in. But is it really gained? Are not the losses sustained sufficient to far more than overbalance the gain? In almost every study, in some more particularly than others, the work done in class when supplemented by good outside study is worth as much as that study itself, and when aided only by poor work, far more. Hence those who do the best work in making up, lose half its good, while those who only study at home enough to pass on their return as is the case with many, receive practically no good at all from the term. If the work be not made up until after return to College the case is still worse, for not only is the term's work lost while out, but the following one is hampered, and being crowded by that of the past term its work does not receive its proper attention. The benefits derived from a college course are of two kinds, those received from study of the course, and those from its surroundings --its society work, libraries and contact with fellow-students. And the latter is not in any way the least important. That the work done in the literary societies has been one of the most useful factors gained while in college to them in after life, is the evidence of every alumnus who was a society worker. While by a proper use of the libraries, a fund of information is gained which could be obtained in no other way. Then, too, the influence felt from contact with fellow-students—men from widely different sections of the country—cannot be over-estimated. In what student have we not noticed an agreeable change in the first year especially, but in after years as well. The most uncouth becomes the most respected while the conceited gain a less exalted opinion of themselves. True, this influence is not wholly lost by absence of a single term or several terms, but that much is lost which would have been otherwise gained, and all use of libraries and society work is lost. The very air of school and the feeling one is here to study and prepare for after life, lends an incentive to study which cannot be felt away from it. And the fact that any false step may determine your future college reputation and consequent standing among the students effects a more careful carriage than can be realized by those not knowing the state of College Society.

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—'Twas ten p. m., at the Ladies' Hall,
The Dame was dreaming of the hour,
When the Ladies' hearts', in suppliance bent,
Should tremble at her power.

An hour passed on, the Dame awoke;
That bright dream was her last.
She woke to hear the ladies snore.
Jo-jo-jo-whuck, jo-whuck, jo-fast.

They snored like steam tugs, long and well;
They filled the matron's heart with pain.
They conquered; but the grades will tell
"She got there, just the same."

## ALUMNI.

—John Mattox, '83, was in town Friday, 24th.

—Miss Dawson, '87, visited college Wednesday, 22d.

—Rev. Joseph McKelvey was visiting in town last week.

Rev. J. M. Fulton, '78, will sojourn for a season at San Antonio, Texas.

—Rev. W. R. Harshaw, '83, has been assisting Rev. J. Q. A. McDowell, of New Castle. He was in town Feb. 14.

—Rev. J. W. Smith, '79, pastor of the Third church, Xenia, is on a visit to his parents at Hartstown, Pa.

—Rev. J. A. Shannon, '77, will return east in a short time. He has been a supply at Lyons, Kansas, for a short time.

—Rev. A. S. Stewart, '73, Saltsburgh, Pa., has been holding meetings at East Unity, Pa. He reports it as a good field for work.

—Rev. J. D. Sands, 72, delivered his very interesting lecture, entitled "Western Rambles," in the 1st church, Youngstown, Feb. 9.

—Rev. J. A. Brandon, '68, Greensburg, Pa., is now in Cleveland receiving medical treatment, with encouraging prospects for an early recovery.

—Rev. A. P. Hutchison, '78, had an accession of 57 members to the Harbor congregation, Beaver Valley Presbytery, on the first Sabbath of February.

—Rev. E. Z. Thomas, '69, has been conducting meetings at his church, Unity, presbytery of Westmoreland for several weeks. Twenty-one were added to the church.

—Rev. J. M. Farrar, '75, spoke before the Sabbath School Association of Philadelphia, Pa., Jan. 31st, on "Whether two sessions of Sabbath school a day would be productive of more good than one."

—Rev. J. R. Brittain, D. D, '63, has resigned his charge at Greenville and the resignation has been accepted by the presbytery. At the communion held Jan. 29th, twenty-seven were added to the church.

—The Board of Home Missions has appointed Rev. T. G. Wilson, '59, of Hasley, Ore., Superintendent of the Industrial and Training Indian School, at the Warm Spring reservation, Ore. He will take charge of the work early in the spring.

—Ross J. Campbell, '86, Principal of the Pawnee City Academy, has placed that institution on a firm basis. There are seventy-two students in attendance, and it is said to be in a better condition than ever before.

—We clip the following from the *College Campus*, Jamestown, Dakota: "The progress of our institution under the management of Prof. N. M. Crowe has been something remarkable, and having been so successful in the past, we hope great things for the future." Prof. Crowe is a member of the class of '83.

## PIANO AND VOICE RECITAL.

BY PROF. A. M. AUSTIN, FEB. 25TH.

PROGRAM.

Novellette in F ..... Schumann
Polonaise C sharp minor ..... Chopin

VOCAL.

"The Violet" ..... Mozart
"Oh, Springtime of Youth!" ..... Mendelsshon
"His Coming" ..... Franz

PIANO.

Loure ..... Bach-Heinze
Gavotte Modern ..... Toms
Norweign Bridal Procession ..... Grieg

VOCAL.

"The Noblest" ..... Schumann
"Yearnings" ..... Rubinstein

PIANO.

Nocturne in B ..... Chopin
Waltz Caprice, op. 29 ..... Mills

—The Adelphic Society held a Republican nominating convention in their Hall on the 21st. It was an enthusiastic affair. Blaine, Depew, Sherman, Hawley, Sheridan, Lincoln and Edmunds were placed in nomination. The result of the balloting was as follows:

| | 1st bal | 2nd bal. | 3rd bal. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Blaine | 225 | 238 | 201 |
| Depew | 86 | 56 | |
| Sherman | 115 | 128 | 53 |
| Hawley | 32 | 32 | |
| Sheridan | 178 | 168 | 143 |
| Lincoln | 147 | 176 | 401 |
| Edmunds | 32 | | 2 |

Lincoln receiving a majority of all the votes cast on the third ballot was declared the nominee. Chauncey M. Depew was nominated for vice president by acclamation, and the convention adjourned.

## EXCHANGES.

—We should like to thank the writer of "The Much Advised Girl," in the *Adelphian* for the sympathy she shows for "us poor girls."

—Ann Arbor's rules for government are few: 1. No student shall set on fire any of the college buildings. 2. Under no circumstances shall a student kill a member of the faculty.—*Ex.*

—The article on "Reading" in the last issue of the *Notre Dame Scholastic*, is a good one. It is true that the present tendency is to read some books merely because they are fashionable.

—The *College Campus* comes to us from Jamestown, Dakota, in all the glory of a new cover. The paper is good in all its departments and the exchange editor evidently knows how to handle the "kicker" on the *Hesperian*.

—*University*, of New York, the new college paper publishing news from most of our best colleges, contains many items of interest. Among these we notice a short sketch of the life of F. L. Patton, D. D., LL. D., President-elect of Princeton College. The frontispiece is a portrait of Dr. Patton.

—In the last issue of the *Oberlin Review* appears an article on the action of the trustees of Adelbert in banishing young women from their college. "The reason given is not that their scholarship is poor. In fact, it is admitted that they carry off most of the honors. Nor is their social and moral influence bad. Judging from the report of the alumni meeting, the question seems to be narrowed down to a money basis; co-educational friends have not bestowed their gifts upon the college as lavishly as have those of opposite faith."

—The *Coup d'Etat* advocates a change of program for commencement day. To all such expressions, with due deference to our Seniors be it understood, we are prompted to say, Amen! While the Ciceronian eloquence which flows in Amazonian torrents from the rostrum on that occasion may have a tendency to immortalize the name of the speaker, yet, O yet, how tired it makes the listener. Whoever introduces this reform will be a benefactor of the race.—*Northwestern Coll. Chronicle.*

—The exchange editor of the *Hesperian* for February 1st, goes for quite a number of the college papers, and we think it is a good idea. He criticises the musty literary articles, and remarks that the paper is published in the interests of the students of the University of Nebraska, defends their large local department and makes things lively generally. The *Hesperian* is an eight-page sheet and does credit to its editors. It has probably learned what many college papers should soon learn, viz: that literary articles are out of place in a college paper.

—The *Cornellian* contains a scathing editorial on the subject of artificial complexions, suggesting that the use of paint and powder for the face be banished from the college by an edict. "How inconsistent for a young lady to appear upon the public rostrum and prate about womanhood, virtue and character, while painted upon her face is an object lesson in deception. What a confession that she is not animated by high and lofty ideals, but rather the slave of a silly and frivolous ambition—the ambition to look pretty."—*Illini.*

—The *Hesperian* this month continues its unmerciful tirade in the exchange column on its exchanges. The editor evidently knows only to abuse and not to criticize, for on the best of papers it heaps its vilest epithets and one of those of lesser merit it commends. To another, *The Wesleyan*, whom it seems has unconsciously, we presume, complimented it, it promises to return the favor. We might say a good deal, how this is not the spirit for an ex-man to entertain, how such revilings are not appreciated by fellow-students nor profited by in contemporaries, but everybody knows this save, perhaps, *The Hesperian*, and we refrain wasting further space.

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—Miss Bird Templeton, formerly of '88, and her sister are visiting in town.

—To Mr. Hood—

You have acted very foolishly,
I wonder now at that;
It is not a Freshman's business
To destroy a Senior's hat.

To Mr. Adair—

Young man take our advice;
Let not your angry passions rise;
It is not a Senior's business
To scratch out a Freshman's eyes.

## SELECTIONS FROM EXCHANGES.

—Yale and Amherst have put the Bible on the list of elective studies.

—President Cleveland has accepted an invitation to be present at the commencement exercises of Cornell University next June.

—In the U. S. one man in every 200 takes a college course, in England one in every 500, in Scotland one in every 600, in Germany one in every 213.—*Wooster Collegian.*

—"Scientific men say that shutting the eyes makes the hearing more acute. This knowledge may be useful to husbands who have been listening for an hour or more to a valuable curtain lecture."

—From "Frivolities" in the *Journal of Education* we take the following:

"It makes a difference about the fun a young man can have if his father has been to college."

"Some newspaper editors think that a good deal of the time that is spent in colleges in teaching young men how to write might be better employed in teaching them not to write at all."

"Those long pocketbooks the girls used to carry are going out of fashion. It took too much money to fill them."

—In the February *Eartharnite* D. P. Baldwin, LL D., in an article on "Memory or Manuscript" says; "No class of speakers put their cases so forcibly as politicans and lawyers, who always speak extemporaneously. No class of speakers put their cases so elegantly as the professional lecturer or the preacher, who, as a rule, always speak from written or from memorized manuscript. If I should advise, I would put it thus to the youthful orator: 'Begin with a course of written preparation, and stick to it until you acquire elegance and terseness of diction. After such an habit is acquired, then discard the manuscript and always speak extemporaneously, but always after the most careful preparation upon the subject matter of your discourse.'"

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—Prof. to class in Biology.—"To what subkingdom or tribe does the dolphin belong?" Student—ambitious to be the first to answer; "To the bird tribe."

## COLLEGE AND LOCAL

Dan is a kleptomaniac,
We hereby warn all men.
Look out for your brooms
When he comes to your rooms,
Or he'll run away with them.

The Freshmen in their wicked ways,
Sow wild oats in their youthful days.
The Prof. would them not on oath believe,
Because, they him so oft deceive.

—J. F. Crawford was in Pittsburgh last week.

—Jordan, '91, visited his sister at Volant, on Feb. 28.

—The first Robin arrived in town on the 24th of February.

—Prof. Fankboner now takes his meals at Hotel Dawson.

—Rev. J. M. Mealy, D. D., has had a call to Covington, Ky.

—Quite a number of students spent the winter holiday at home.

—Joe Love's mustache is developing as well as could be expected.

—Mr. Logan, a student of Geneva, visited the college one day last week.

—Mr. Bradley, of Mt. Union College, visited friends in town recently.

—There has been added to the College Library quite a number of new books.

—W. T. Anderson, '88, was called home lately on account of the sickness of his mother.

—Sam Huey was unanimously elected president of the Adelphic Society, on the 27th.

—Mr. Harry Anderson, of the *Globe* office, was home a few days last week on account of sickness.

—Why are the Junior and Sophomore classes like temples? Because they have "Alters" in them.

—Class in Anglo-Saxon, Prof.: "Mr. V. what is the pronoun for she?" Mr. V.: "He." Prof.: "Next."

—Does any body know why so many young men collect in the HOLCAD office on Thursday evenings?

—Dr. McCosh's resignation of the presidency of Princeton college has been accepted, and Dr. Patton elected to that important position. Dr.

McCosh will, however, retain the office until commencement in June, at which time Dr. Patton will be inaugurated.

—Strikes are the order of the day, and the Freshmen are debating the advisability of striking for higher grades.

—Dr. A. E. Tussey has removed to Scottdale, Pa. His many friends in this vicinity wish him success in his new field.

—The Seniors have completed the study of Psychology and the Motive Powers and have taken up Christian Ethics.

—Prof. to Soph.: "Where was Motley born?" Soph.: "I think in Massachusetts." Prof.: "I am not sure he was born."

—Rev. J. V. Stockton, of Mercer, gave a lecture in the college chapel lately under the auspices of the Y. W. C. T. U.

—Tom Trimble is a smart young man and very good at divining; but he was a little previous at dinner-table on Feb. 15.

—Rev. E. G. Lund, pastor of the English Lutheran church at Greensburg, Pa., has been elected President of Thiel College.

—Rev. J. A. Kennedy, of the Second church, preached in the college chapel Sabbath evening, Feb. 26th, Dr. Ferguson being out of town.

—E. B. Ferguson, 89, has been compelled to leave school for the remainder of the year on account of ill health. He has the sympathy of the students.

—Two 3d Preps. were seen recently appropriating college coal for their own use. Perhaps they were deceived by the pleasant weather and let their supply run out.

—A member of the chorus class was heard to remark: "There is no one but can follow a tune but some members of the chorus class, like the man of old, follow it afar off."

—A leap year party was given at the house of Rev. Campbell on the evening of the 29th. A sumptuous repast was served, and throughout an enjoyable time is reported.

—Wanted: By the Preps., Freshmen and Sophomores of Westminster college, twenty-two interpreters to interpret as many different languages now spoken by the Juniors. One who can speak German would have no advantage over one who has never heard it. The successful candidates will be at once engaged at good wages at the various eating clubs.

—Dr. Ferguson delivered the last lecture of the special series at Allegheny Theological Seminary, on Feb. 16. His subject was, "The Relation of Mental Science to Preaching."

—The Rev. R. J. Sproul lectured on foreign missions, in the college chapel, Tuesday evening, Feb. 28th. His description of the manners and customs of the Syrians was interesting and amusing.

—Absence of mind and absence of hat are some times synonomons terms in the case of a Senior. Was the hat the sole object of such headlong speed? Ask the Senator from Rhode Island.

—Father (advising his son about to return to college): "My son, have nothing to do with women, they are a delusion and a snare." Obedient son: "Father, it is strange how some people hug a delusion."

—The Henderson Club visited Sam Huey in a body on Friday eve, Feb. 24. Sam, in his genial way entertained the Club, and all expressed themselves as well pleased with their visit. "Call again, boys," so says Sam.

—The entertainment by Mr. J. C. Bane, banjo and guitar soloist, and Miss Cora A. Worrell, reader and impersonater, for the benefit of the A. and P. C. and Leagorean societies was highly appreciated by the audience.

—W. M. Anderson, J. J. McElree and R. L. Ralston are engaged at present in examining a series of pamphlets with the view of entering the marriage relation. Any student desiring information may obtain it upon application to any of the aforesaid gentlemen.

—The Family Educator — Webster's Unabridged Dictionary is a great family educator, and no family of children ought to be brought up without having ready access to this grand volume. It will answer hundreds of questions to the wide-awake child. It is an ever-present and reliable schoolmaster to the whole family.

—The Westminster Quartette accompanied by Miss Boardmann were engaged last week in giving entertainments in Crawford and Erie counties. On Monday evening, Feb. 27th, at

Evansburg, Tuesday evening at Meadville, Wednesday evening at Cambridge, Thursday evening at Waterford, Friday evening at Cochranton and Saturday evening at Corry.

—The Adelphic Society dispensed with part of their performances on Monday evening, and extended the privileges of the floor to the Westminster Concert Company for the rest of the evening. The Quartette favored the society with four songs, and Miss Lela Boardman gave two excellent selections. The performances merited and received the hearty applause of the audience.

—We would like to call the attention of our subscribers to the advertisement of Senator Blair's book, in this issue. The title of the book is, "The Conflict Between Man and Alcohol." It is endorsed by the W. C. T. U., and temperance organizations throughout the land, and is conceded to be the book for the times. A guarantee of 250,000 copies has been made already to the publishers.

—In Mr. Walker's room the other day, an unruly lump of burning coal, during his absence, became dissatisfied with its place on the grate and emigrated to the oil cloth on the floor, and began amusing itself by eating holes in the oil cloth and having a good time in general. Mr. Walker arrived home, however, in time to capture and cage the ruinous beast before serious damage was done.

—W. W. Barr, '91, following the advice of the HOLCAD, has carefully perused Cotton Mather and concluded that necromancy is a dangerous business; but his is a genius that slumbers not. He and his room-mate Knickerbocker are now making experiments in natural gas. They hope to be able soon to introduce their system of illumination into the Ladies' Hall. The HOLCAD wishes them success.

—Westminster students are becoming noted for their generosity. Mr. Douthett, '88, has especially distinguished himself in this line. He recently donated to the A. and P. C. Society the magnificent (?) sum of $0000.01 to help repair the damage done by the late fire. A committee of the A. and P. C. Society waited upon Mr. Douthett and tendered him the heartfelt thanks of their society, to which he responded in his usual pleasant way. A delegation of the A. and P. C. ladies visited New Castle Monday last and invested the donation in carpets, curtains, paper, etc. Mr. Douthett evidently thinks generosity, like his subject in impromptu class, "is a good thing."

—Senator McLaughry, of Vermont, delegate to the Republican National Convention that met in Adelphic Hall, Feb. 21, on his arrival in town was immediately conducted to the Ladies' Hall where a sumptuous repast was prepared for him. The Senator was unfortunate in not getting his favorite candidate nominated in the convention, but who will say he was not more highly honored than any other delegate.

—All of our students, and especially the Seniors, will be glad to learn that J. H. Ryder, photographer of Cleveland, has offered to come to New Castle again. As his work done for our students in previous years has been entirely satisfactory, no doubt a handsome number will meet him there and present themselves before his machine. Mr. Ryder will come at whatever time it will suit the students best.

—It came to pass in the days when the Matron had departed, that one youth said unto his neighbor, "Let us even go and comfort the hearts of the damsels." And they went. And they comforted the hearts of the dan sels much, until the wood and the plaster could stand it no longer, and they moved out of their places and said: "Young braves, go unto the wigwams of your fathers, and smoke the pipe of peace, for you shall see my face no more." And they departed never to return.

—On a pleasant Sabbath evening, a few weeks ago, a Freshman, noted for his size, and several boon companions, planned an expedition for the following Monday morning to a neighboring town. But how uncertain are human affairs, and how transitory are the things of time. In the still small hours of that Sal bath night, grim, unrelenting gout caught the Freshman by the great toe, and the expedition had to be postponed. How true the old proverb, "A Sunday's plot will come to nought."

—The following books have been added to the Alumni Alcove in the college library: Conquest of Mexico; Half Hours with Best American

Authors; Little Lord Fauntleroy; Peter the Great; Charcoal Sketches; The Spy; Life of Charlotte Bronte; Kavanagh; Bracebridge Hall; The Peasant Boy Philosopher; I've Been Thinking; My Schools and Schoolmasters; Rabelais; The Minister's Wooing; Views Afoot; John Godfrey's Fortunes; Memoir of Rev. Sydney Smith; Life and Growth of Language; Manliness of Christ; Marble Faun; Goethe's Faust; Last Days of Pompeii; Ten Years of Preacher's Life; Whittier's Prose Works; Life of Patrick Henry; Intellectual Development of Europe; Prose Writers of America.

—The Carpet Rag Sewing Society is defunct, but a new organization has taken its place. This is the Anti-Slang Society. Its first meeting was held a few evenings ago, and Miss B. C. was elected president. Before taking her seat she said, in a clear, calm, well modulated voice: "Really, girls, I am too sadly rattled by the honor conferred upon me to give you much of my guff. It's the first time ever I tumbled to anything of this sort, and I hardly know just how to catch on. However, I'll try to be sufficiently up to snuff not to let any flies light on me while doing the president-of-this society-act. I'm with you in this move and don't any of you forget it. All over our land slang words and phrases are multiplying like flies in sorghum time, and it is our duty to help knock this crying evil as silly as possible. Let our motto be, "Shoot the slangist."

—A missionary meeting of more than usual interest was held in the college chapel Sabbath afternoon, March 4. Messrs. Logan and Haws, '88 Allegheny U. P. Seminary, presented to the students the cause of missions. The object of their visit was to make a special plea to the students to pledge themselves to assist in supporting a missionary in the foreign field, this missionary to be chosen from their class. Grove City has pledged $250 yearly for ten years for this purpose, Muskingum $200, Allegheny Seminary $525, or $975 in all. As it requires at least $1200 to support a missionary in the foreign field, they asked Westminster to pledge the remainder. The meeting was an enthusiastic one, and $408 yearly, for ten years, was pledged in a very few minutes. Another meeting was announced for Sabbath, March 11, when arrangements will be made for collecting the sum yearly. [Grove City College subscribed $750 yearly for ten years, and the sum is divided among the Presbyterian, Methodist and United Presbyterian Seminaries.—Ed.]

—*North's Philadelphia Musical Journal* for February is at hand and like previous numbers contains much of interest and value to musical people. The musical numbers include "General Sheridan's March," by L. Meyer; "Sweet William Mazurka," by M. Louis; "My Little Favorite's Swing Song," and "Serenade," by Kulling. In addition there are sixteen pages of choice musical literature including the first paper of a series entitled "Hints on Ballad Singing" by Emma C. Hewitt; a valuable paper on "The Voice," by Mrs. Ellen Everest; "Musical Chat," by Thomas O'Neill; portrait and sketch of little Louis Gustave Schmidt, the famous boy violinist who recently made his debut in New York. In this issue the publishers offer to give away one fine upright piano and one parlor organ to the persons sending the greatest number of subscribers previous to July 1st, 1888. Here is an opportunity for some of our citzens to obtain a fine instrument without cost. Every subscriber receives $2 00 worth of sheet music as a premium. Only $1 a year. Specimen copy and full particulars mailed for 10 cents. Address, *North's Musical Journal*, Philadelphia, Pa.

—We are glad to be able to state to the students and alumni of Westminster, that Miss Patterson has fully recovered her wonted health and contemplates an early return to America. We have been informed, on good authority, that she intends to resume her profsssion of teaching, if a suitable place presents itself. That Miss Patterson is a teacher capable of filling any position, has been fully demonstrated by her long and successful career at Westminster, and the unwillingness of the Board to part with her when she resigned. While she has severed her connection with Westminster, no doubt she still desires to remain in a position under the care of the U. P. church. To the alumni and pastors of the church, who are interested in the colleges and academies, we could suggest nothing better than securing the services of Miss Patterson as a teacher. She is now in Germany making a special study of the German language and litera-

ture, which department she taught in the college for a number of years. For the convenience of those who may wish for information upon the subject, we append her address in Germany, Miss Oella J. Patterson, 40 Kanonier St., Berlin.

—On Wednesday evening, Feb. 22nd, the Westminister Quartette, assisted by Miss Ella Boardmann, an elocutionist of Allegheny City, gave an entertainment at Unity U. P. church, Allegheny county. An audience of nearly four hundred assembled in the church and were highly entertained. As the Quartette appeared in their usual effective style they were greeted with hearty applause, being encored repeatedly. The cornet solos of Mr. Robertson were especially well received. The people of Unity were anxious to hear "the greatest college cornetist in America," and judging from the applause he brought forth from his audience, and the encores necessary to give satisfaction, they were not disappointed in their expectations. Miss Boardmann's part of the program was well received. Her fine style merited and received very hearty applause to which she was called to answer in several encores. The company were assured that while they went among the Unity people as strangers, they left as friends. The audience very highly appreciated the performances and their farewells were followed by "come again." They gave an entertainment on Monday evening, Feb. 20th, at Tarentum and Thursday evening at Harmony.

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# THE HOLCAD.

VOL. IV. NEW WILMINGTON, PA., APRIL, 1888. NO. 7.

## THE POET'S FUNERAL.

From college and from chapel spires
The bells of Cambridge tolled,
And through the world, on trembling wires,
The saddening message rolled.
They spake of one whose "Psalm of Life"
Had reached its rounded close,
And in sublime doxology
Before the throne arose.
"The Wayside Inn" no longer holds
The guest whose coming cast
"A Gleam of Sunshine" o'er the world.
"The Golden Milestones" passed!
Within that "Haunted Chamber" now
We miss the good gray hairs,
And beats with heavy heart and slow
"The Old Clock on the Stairs."

"The Reaper Death" has gathered in
The ripest of the sheaves,
The "Woods in Winter" moan for him
More than their vanished leaves.
Nor "Light of Stars" nor "Village Lights"
His breast with sadness fills,
The earth's gleam and its gloom are gone,
'Tis "Sunrise on the Hills."
He o'er "the bridge at midnight" passed
Toward the "Daybreak" grand
Swifter than "Birds of Passage" on
"Into the Silent Land."
"Sandalphon's" hands have turned to "Flowers"
His prayers and alms above;
"The Children's Hour" it is to deck
His grave with wreathes of love.

Broke is "Life's Goblet;" but the well
Outlasts the crystal urn.
For us "The Rainy Day"—for him
No more the clouds return;
No more the "Building of the Ship,"
But the celestial main;
"The Village Blacksmith's" arm has
Wrought the last link of the chain.
The scholar who to English speech
So deftly knew to turn
The songs of many lands and men
Had one more song to learn;
"Translated" is the poet's self,
His life song evermore
The "Happiest Lands" vernacular,
The last "Excelsior."

The "River Charles" the message bears,
Out to the ebbing sea;
"The Birds of Killingworth" are mute
And wander aimlessly;
By icy capes and southern bays,
Alps and New England hills,
By seaside and by fireside
The tender sorrow thrills.
The "Church bells heard at evening"
Waft their softest sweetest tones;
"The Curfew" tolls the embers out,
Of one whose "Day Is Done."
Ring out once more "O Bells of Lynn,"
O'er land and water called;
"Belfry of Bruges" bid the shades
Throng to his funeral.

"Two Angels" named of Life and Death
Float o'er the graveyard dim,
Where "The Moravian Nuns" again
Chant their triumphant hymn.
"The Children of the Supper" stand
And lisp their reverend psalms,
And "Blind Bartimeus" stretches forth
Once more his piteous palms,
And "Minnesingers" "vikings" old,
"Baron" and "Spanish Knight,"
And "Cobbler" bard and haloed saints
Gleam on my startled sight.
"Balder the Beautiful" in turn,
This silent voice doth rue;
And with an added anguish there,
"Prometheus" moans anew.

"King Olaf" and King Robert march
As mourners side by side;
"Miles Standish" checks his martial step;
Walking with "Vogelweid,"
"Manrique" and "Scanderberg" pass by,
Heroes of arms and faith,
And with a mystic bugle note
Brave "Victor Galbraith's" wraith;
While sounding forth from loop-holed wall
An hallowing the "Christus Cinque Ports,"
The frequent minute guns obey
"The Lord of Cinque Ports,"
And Dante walks in stately grief
With "many a bard sublime"
"Whose distant footsteps echo
Through the corridors of time."

To that "God's Acre" gentle forms
Will come at eventide,
"Evangeline" with drooping head,
And "Hiawatha's" bride,
And often 'neath the evening star
A crouching form will creep,
And vigil at the poet's grave
"The Quadroon Girl" will keep.
"Endymion" when the moon is hid,
Adown the sky will slide;
The phantom form of "Paul Revere"
Will through the darkness ride;
Hyperion" with clouded brow
Will wander there alone;
"The Baron of St Castine" sit
And mourn as for his own.
Mount Auburn sees a pilgrim world
Ascend her well worn path,
And garners mid her precious dead
A richer "Aftermath."

The "Resignation" that he taught
Be ours the grace to win,
And his own "Consolation" soothe
His own beloved's pain.

—ANON.

## THE COLLEGE CAMPUS.

A May morning. The sun smiles pleasantly on budding nature, and on stirring, busy man; and the quiet influence of that smile results in full luxuriant growth of nature, and in health and happiness to man.

The king of day is one of those happily constituted people who hold in themselves healthful sources of enjoyment, and reflect on those around them the same benign influence. He never appears but with the corners of his mouth turned up in the most cheerful manner. Little children sometimes think that the veil he wears over his face on certain days is indicative of a drooping of the mouth, a sadness of countenance on the part of the king; but older people know better, and tell the disappointed novices that the good natured king smiles still, and is just as happy as when no veil intervened to hide his face.

There is no veil to dull the morning in question; only fleecy clouds dot the blue sky, and soften its radiance. The long shadow of Westminster stretches to Market street, falling on roughly graded ground. The complexion of the bricks pronounces the building to be a recent work; and the bare, treeless campus bespeaks a youthful enterprise Youthful enterprise is also apparent in the company of seniors who make their way to the neighboring woods; and there select, each a sapling of suitable dimensions for transplanting; and come back, bearing on their shoulders, the hopes that now are realized in the shadowy grove that waves over the campus. Willows, elms, maples, hemlocks, were planted; and here and there a little pine, quietly sobbing for its forest home. When Helios stooped to say good night that May evening, he saw the little sentinels at their posts about Westminster; and smiled, and nodded, and sank to rest behind the Western woods.

Approving of the enterprise, the king of day shed light and heat; and, drawing water from rivers, lakes and ocean, commissioned the willing winds to carry it, and drop it in suitable showers on the campus of Westminster.

Years have passed. Class by class, year after year, students have left the college halls, have passed the campus, and taken their way on the great thoroughfares of life. Many an alumnus has planted his tree since then; not a maple or a willow in the college campus; but a roof tree, over the sacred domain of home. From beneath the shade of these trees Westminster has received many a son and daughter who, while here, enjoy the shades of the trees planted long ago by their fathers. Let us hope that these sons and daughters will leave at their alma mater as pure and refreshing an influence to bless the lives of those who follow them.

Improvements of a sober, harmless character, have from time to time been intro-

duced in the campus. Among these the two worthy of mention are the gymnasium in the north-east corner, and the stone walk from the West door to Market street. These improvements, as far as we know, were introduced without let or hindrance, and consequently with no undue excitement; though, of course, they were the occasion of a reasonable interest to all concerned. But there is still another improvement on the campus since the olden time, which we had almost forgotten; but which is worthy of quite as much notice as either of the others, both on account of its intrinsic nature, and on account of the romance and excitement connected with its accomplishment. It came about some two or three years ago, in the following way:

At a proper signal a company of youthful warriors assembled at the rendezvous, and formed into line of march. Armed with destructive weapons, they must have presented an imposing appearance, had the darkness of mid-night but permitted an unprejudiced inspection. But we will not betray to the public the secrets revealed by the transitory gleam of dark lanterns on youthful faces, suffice it to say that the faces were also lighted with a courage and determination worthy of a Napoleon, or a Prohibitionist. In common phraseology, "*mum*" was the word, as they obeyed the command, "advance!"

After a short march they halt before the enemy, who stands in hollow square, ready for the attack. Only waiting for the word, when it comes at last, our valiant host rush headlong to the fray.

> The tumult of the strife begins, it roars, it dies away;
> But the pickets of the campus fence, and stretchers, where are they?
> Scattered and strewn and flying far defenceless and undone—
> A good thing for Westminster, and for her students, fun.

The next morning when Helios got up and looked at the campus, the corners of his mouth seemed to be elevated more than ever; and he set to work with a will to dry the dewy tears of the fallen pickets, and prepare them for cremation, which, I believe, was the honorable disposition made of the remains.

Only a few posts were left as the days went by, to mark where once a mighty army stood. These served on one or two Commencement days as hitching posts; but have since followed their quondam comrades to the funeral pyre.

But, are we to infer that, since the hitching posts are gone there will no longer be Commencement-day? Ah, no! As one has said, "What is New Wilmington without Commencement day?" and we would add, What is America without New Wilmington? So out of a patriotic regard for the nation's welfare Commencement-day must come. Even now, as we raise our eyes, we see, in June, that pinnacle date arising, Commencement-day of '88.

As we gaze, we notice a flutter of white dresses and essay paper; and the glancing of polished linen and dazzling boots. Drawing nearer, we stand in the college campus, and listen to earnest, thrilling words. It is the valedictory. There before us sit our friends, the class of '88.

We hear the last words of the weary President, and see the graduating class step down. Can it be? Have they really left our ranks?

We turn away, weary and saddened. Where is there any beauty in the campus now? As we pass beneath them, the pines sigh gently, and tell of many a day like this on which they have looked down on Westminster's campus.

But, as from a troubled dream let us come back to the present. Now we see bright spring days between us and that fateful date. May we laugh and rejoice many a day with birds and buds and blossoms of the college campus, before we join the chorus of its pines!

## INDIAN LEGENDS.

America is generally thought to be wanting in romantic legends and the "wild sweet charm of Elfin land." Yet not many years ago America was inhabited by a people as fanciful as the early inhabitants of Spain or Scotland.

While collections have been made and preserved of the Myths of the Middle Ages and the quaint legends of the Scandinavians, Teutons and Celts, the Americans have done little to preserve the legends of the Indians. Yet the Indian legends are not in number or charm inferior to these. Had a little pains been taken, the New World might have shown the Old that the fairies also haunted its forests and wafted their magic wands over its waters.

"If we only knew it, every hill and vale and rock and rivulet around us was consecrated by all these sweet humanities of old religion." The Indians held their legends sacred; and as we do with what is sacred with us, told them only to those who could understand and feel with them. But, when one, through a deep love of nature, felt that there is truth in their artless tales, they would tell them to him freely. Legends which have been preserved show that the Indian was not wanting in sentiment and love of romance. These children of nature did not know the God of revelation, but they discovered his foot-prints in everything around them. They saw the effect, but did not know the great cause. It is not strange then, that what is supernatural in nature was assigned to the magic power of fairies.

There is a legend which accounts for the creation of the animals which inhabit the water. There was a small village by a stream from which was obtained all the water used by the people of the village. The stream was dried up. The Indians became very thirsty, and as they lounged upon the rocks, they talked, as people do when they cannot get what they want, of what they would like to have. One said, "I would like to wind about in the wet moss and now and then drink my fill." Another said, "I would like to dive from the rocks into the water, drink, and then swim ashore." A third said, "I would live in the water and only come out on bright days to sun myself." A fourth said, "I can wish better still. I would like to live in the water all the time and never come out." Now all these wishes were made in the time when all men got what they wished. So the first was turned into a water lizard; the second became a frog; the third, a turtle; and the fourth, a fish. All the other people of the town were wishing for something at this time, so some became tadpoles, some leeches, and some water snakes. This accounts for the water animals; before this time there were no creatures in the water.

Living among the wild beasts, and noting their habits, they saw in them an intelligence which seemed to them human. The bear, the beaver, the fox were as cunning and sly as the Indian himself. Animals having the habits of men, they regarded them as a sort of mysterious beings which at times took the form of men. There are many legends in which the beaver, the rabbit and the squirrel assumed the form of men. The owl was supposed to possess special magic power, and to have some mysterious relation to the gods. The solitary habit of the owl is accounted for by this legend. When the great Northern god left the earth on account of the wickedness of men, the owl went into the depths of the forest and refused to come out until it could welcome

the god back to earth again. The hoot of the owl was said by the Indians to mean, "Oh! I am sorry." Everything which appeared the least curious has a legend attached to it. On a small island in Passamaquoddy bay is a curious rock, which resembles a gigantic, shrouded human form. It is now called the "Friar." The Indians say that the "Friar" is a petrified woman. Once a young Indian and his beautiful wife lived on this island. Her parents lived with them, and they tried always to control their daughter. One summer they wished to go up to the St. Johns River, but the young man did not wish to go. The father bade his daughter go with them. She did not wish to go. She would rather stay with her husband, to whom she was attached by a wonderful love, but she dare not disobey her father. The young man was in great distress. He must yield to her parents and go with them, and to yield to any one was contrary to an Indian nature, or lose his wife. In his distress he resolved to get assistance from magic. Magical powers could be had by penance and fasting. He did all in his power to get the magical power. One morning he said to his wife, "Sit here until I return." She sat down; but as soon as she was seated she became as still as death, and soon hardened into stone. He went to his father and mother-in law and told them he was determined never to part from his wife, and never to lose sight of her, yet he would never leave Passamaquoddy Bay. They asked him how this was to be brought about. He said, "Look across there. There sits your daughter, and here I will stand and gaze at her; farewell." His face became like snow, and in a few minutes he was a rock. He stood there for ages gazing on the form of his wife. Some years ago some fishermen rolled the rock into the bay, but his wife stands there still.

These tales were told by the Indians with the greatest faith; they had no doubt of their truth. It is said that they even believed Esop's fables which they learned from the Catholic priests. They seemed to be almost wanting in reason and judgment, but they had a tenderness and love about them which surpassed that of many a more enlightened people.

## THE STUDY OF BOTANY.

Of all the branches of science that may engage the student's attention, the study of botany is perhaps the most fascinating. For centuries the flowery kingdom has formed the theme of poet and painter, sculptor and botanist. Among the poets, Wordsworth seems to stand first as the poet of nature, and he declares that, to him,

> "The meanest flower that blows can give
> Thought that do often lie too deep for tears."

To the practised eye of the painter, the flowers "that show the sign of God's unrivalled pencil" are the subjects for the exercise of his highest skill. The sculptor, carving his grandest memorials in stone, reproduces with almost perfect exactness the form of lily or of fern in imitation of nature's handiwork.

But to the botanist, not only seeing, but earnestly investigating, with loving reverence for his work, the wonderful unity of structure which is at the base of all flowers, comes with peculiar force the saying, "Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow, they toil not, neither do they spin, and yet Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these."

Botany forms, at the present time, a part of nearly every college curriculum. Our own college is no exception, and each year the students are becoming more earnest in

pursuing the temptingly new lines of investigation open to them. The study of botany opens a new era in a student's life.

While poring over the roots and stems of a dead language, his eye saw no special beauty in the development of root and stems of a living active force open for inspection every day. Belonging to the class who have only stepped over the threshold of the great world of botany, we may give a few of the lessons, which, even thus early, we have learned in her school.

First. It cultivates the power of observation. Every spring time there is spread before us, the meadow, thickly begemmed with its flowers of every hue. And yet, when they are thickest around us, is there one person in a thousand that takes to his heart their lessons of quietness and beauty? Still to the practiced eye of the botanist "the meanest flower that blows" may be vastly more interesting than its beautiful and showy companion. The writer well remembers a day in which he and a companion walked two miles to a favorite spot in their search for flowers, and found among others a small, insignificant looking flower, which they had failed to observe during the walk, but once seen, was detected many times on the homeward way. How the eye of the teacher lighted up with pleasure next morning, when presented by the student with the result of the search. "This is a great prize," said he, "you have found the botanist's typical flower." This was a new incentive to the student, and soon he was deep in the mystery of sepals and petals, and the result of the investigation proved it to be the Three-leaved Stonecrop (*sedum ternatum*); and another fact was added to his domain of knowledge.

Second. It leads the student to accurate methods of investigation. In the study of the languages, the student may be satisfied to know the meaning of the word wanted at the moment, without reference to its root, stem, or principal parts. Not so with the flower to be analyzed. It must be carefully dissected, each separate organ must undergo microscopical investigation, and then only by a course of reasoning can the proper name be applied and duly catalogued. The satisfaction which is felt at reaching the right conclusion will more than repay for an hour of labor on a previously unknown and obscure specimen.

Third. It teaches great moral lessons. Who, that has read how the little flower in the barren desert cheered the heart of the great traveller, Mungo Park, does not feel something of the same lessons come to him when he holds communion with the flowers? Can any one stand in the warm sunny days of early spring, and see the buds and flowers develop into new beauty day by day, and not realize that the lines applied to the glittering orbs of the celestial sphere may well be applied to them,

"Forever singing, as they shine,
The hand that made us is divine."

The resurrection of summer life has commenced, and the glad heart of nature begins to throb with increased vitality. The bleak, cold winter is forgotten, and again you stand amid the violets, not with the feeling of Hood, "that you are further from Heaven than when you were a boy," but that Heaven itself seems to have come nearer to you in the balmy, budding days of spring.

May the students, who enter this term into the study of botany, carry with them into their work keen observation, and accurate investigation, and they will find not only pleasure, but lasting profit, is the reward of faithful work. And years afterwards we may say with the poet,

"Wildlings of nature, I dote upon you;
For ye wait me to summers of old,
When the earth teemed around me with fairy delight,
And when daisies and buttercups gladdened my sight,
Like treasures of silver and gold."

L.

## THE APATHY OF CITIZENS.

Long since have the American people proved, that national life could be sustained, and national diseases cured, without the assistance of a physician in the person of king or emperor, to administer the nourishing draught or the soothing lotion. Century after century, statesmen have traveled the scientific political highway with the hope of finding a form of government free from the innumerable inconveniences and evils, which were connected with all preceding forms of government. The archives of history were called upon to display their hoarded treasure for the scrutiny and criticism of progressive man. Varied as was their conditions and circumstances, all testified to the dangers that lay in being subject to the caprice, and unmeasured rashness of any one man.

The history of oriental nations was but the story of dynasties and despotisms; or the mournful recital of sorrow and suffering, caused by unrestricted and inconsiderate monarchs. Greece made the first great step in political advancement, although it could not, at any time, be said of her that she was a government of the people. Her Areopagus was composed of nobles, and her Archon the chief of them. The majority of the people had no part in politics. But though a crippled democracy, she was the first to conceive and put into operation the great doctrine of Federal Union: for the defence of which, after a lapse of nearly two thousand years, the people of the United States sacrificed three hundred thousand men, and incurred a debt of nearly three billion dollars.

Rome, the next great nation of antiquity, at one time bore the high sounding name of *Republic*, but during her best days her government was but that of an oligarchy. The great mass of her people had no part in the affairs of State. Popular government had been almost attained, but after the battle of Actium every trace of it vanished. Liberty and the rights of citizens began to fade, and were soon lost in the increasing gloom of the "Dark Ages."

The search for the ideal form of government was but the search for the true source of power. This began with the reign of Israel's first king, and was continued for centuries, with but little success. As in science and philosophy, greatest truths were latest discovered, because nearest the surface; so this precious jewel, the object of search, could not be found, because every man possessed it. In reference to this, history relates a fact truly surprising, but none the less true, that investigation and deterioration went hand in hand for full five centuries. Blinded by one great misconception, the search was continued for 2700 years, and at the end of that time the sum total of their knowledge as to where the true source of power lay, was set forth in the Stuart doctrine of the "Divine Right of Kings," or in other words, that it was comprehended in the person of King, Queen, or Emperor, one of the greatest absurdities that can be found on the pages of history.

The fathers of our country, educated in the school of puritan principles, ruled within by a self denial and a deep sense of right, and ruled over by the unrelenting hand of necessity, were not slow to assert that the doctrine of the "Divine Right of Kings" was a fallacy, and the brawny arm of incipient America defended the assertion. The hated relic of barbarism was swept from our country, we hope never to return. And in its place has been set up the divine rights of the people, a doctrine that makes every voter a tributary of the Nation's power, which he can direct at will; a doctrine that

makes every citizen an accomplice of a nation's sin, or a sharer in a nation's glory. Every citizen has a part in directing the nation's course; hence it reposes on each an individual responsibility; and the general welfare demands that this obligation be faithfully discharged. Indifference to this duty is not only a crime against the delinquent himself, but against the government, and all those, who with him, form the basis of that government.

The obligations of citizenship rest upon all. No loyal citizen who has the right of suffrage can say he is no politician, if he respects his manhood. He has the same interest in the preservation of public order, in the administration of justice, in the maintainance of his country's good name, as he who spends his time and talent in behalf of national purity. Every worthy motive, that carries the so-called politician to the caucus or the polls, should carry there every other man who calls himself the possessor of this prerogative. Nothing justifies a man in standing aloof from the labors and responsibilities to which he as a citizen is called, and by this conduct placing the control of the government in the hands of unscrupulous politicians and demagogues.

But notwithstanding this fact, we find three classes who fail to perform their duty in this respect. The first are those who consider themselves too independent to be troubled about such matters, or to mingle with the rude concourse on election day; the second, out of sheer indifference; the third, those who consider themselves too pure to defile their holy hands in politics. Of the three the cause of the latter is the most deplorable.

Individual independence must be a state of indescribable happiness! But for my part, I am inclined to think that no such mortal being exists as an independent man. It is a fact, however, that can not be denied, that there are men rolling in wealth and affluence who really think that they could complete their siderial orbit once in every twelve months regardless of outside circumstances. These are they whose persons are too dainty to be jostled by their fellow creatures Wonderful beings! Fit for translation to the heavenly paradise!! And there is another undeniable fact which they ought to know. That is this world would not lose much at their departure. By what means any man can justify his failure to exercise the common right of suffrage, I am at a loss to know. All that his imaginary independence depends on is subject to the same fluctuations as those thousands who are exerting their energies in directing the affairs of state.

The second class fail to perform their duty, as a result of ignorance or some misconception. Many look on politics as a sort of trades union, which will admit only those of a certain handicraft. They entertain the idea that their business is to attend to their *own business*, and let politicians attend to politics; a theory that is altogether too common and fraught with evil consequences. As a result of such indifference, it is not necessary to be much of a victor to carry off the spoil.

The third class naturally divides itself into two divisions. One the learned class, whom we call ministers; and the other that denomination or denominations who abstain entirely from taking any part in political affairs.

It is not so long ago that ministers were understood to be excused from voting. It is not unusual now to hear from their lips the ingenious confession that they take no interest in politics. Certainly there is no class of men better qualified for taking part in matters relating to the political questions of the day. Their increased intellectual ability, from a liberal education, greatly

enhances their obligation as citizens. Their habits of attention, power of analysis, and accurate investigation, render them peculiarly fitted for seeing through any previously concocted scheme of those fattening on the vitals of the nation. Of all men they are the last who can be pardoned for failing to come up to the help of the right, when the right is in jeopardy. They are the last men who can afford to stay away from the polls, or shirk any civil obligation. They are the last men who can dare to be dumb in the presence of successful wrong. Who knows so well as they the lesson that philosophy teaches, and history has never wearied in enforcing, that a nation's prosperity is conditioned on its moral health; that the growth of venality, the perversion of the powers of government for the furtherance of selfish ends, and the popular apathy that makes it easy for the unscrupulous and the ambitious to gain control of the State, are symptoms that need watching and demand a remedy? It may be urged that it is not a minister's business to dabble in politics, but, one has said, "in a properly organized government the officials are always God's ministers, and the man who stands in the Senate chamber or other halls of legislation, in defence of home and purity, may be honoring God as much as the man who stands behind the sacred desk."

Above all other men, the last division of this class are without excuse. A denomination, who call themselves God's peculiar people, and yet they will not cast a single grain on the side of right in the great balance of truth against error, purity against corruption. The simple reason they give is because the Great King of nations is not recognized in the Constitution. If the King of Kings should follow their example and stand aloof from us as a nation, Satan would have a decided triumph; but since he does not, we believe neither should they. Let them have National Reform, but let them not stand dumb in the presence of iniquity when God, home, and native land demand their assistance.

Every man is under obligation to cast his ballot, and let him remember that to vote for a dishonest man is to vote for dishonesty, and to vote for an immoral man is to vote for immorality; and for the honest christian man to abstain from voting is leaving the Nation's *all* among those who are "companions of thieves, every one of them loving gifts and following rewards, and their right hand full of bribes." It is needless to mention the multiplicity of rings and committees, who have usurped the rights of citizens, and thrust the voice of the people into the waste-basket. Citizens cannot afford to be negligent in these matters. When a dishonest man is put into office, there is no exemption from the consequences of maladministration; and they should guard against it, and preserve what has been bequeathed to them by their forefathers at the expense of toil and blood. We stand but two steps below the last decade of the nineteenth century, and ere the twentieth be ushered in the future weal or woe of our country will be determined. What a demand for honest, christian, patriotic activity! To predict future tranquility from present serenity is quite out of the natural order, for it is always stillest before the storm. Twenty-two years have passed since the last rumble of rebel guns died away on a southern breeze. For twenty-two years the ship of state has been sailing over pleasant seas. Never in the history of nations did any people enjoy such a period of almost perfect tranquility. From the earliest years of colonial times, America was called upon to sacrifice armies of her patriotic sons on the altar of Mars in defence of Heaven-given rights. And shall

we, citizens of this United States, heirs of the greatest legacy that was ever committed to any people, slumber in indifference while political ringleaders and selfish office-seekers sap the vitality of our possessions, and leave to us the dilapidated skeleton? If so, let us continue on in our negligence. The consequences are drawing near. To day the destiny of a nation is being voted upon. Farmers, attend your stock and farms; mechanics, follow your daily vocations; merchants, stand behind your counters; teachers, sit in your libraries and study your Cicero and Demosthenes, and disregard their teachings by acting as you do; ministers of the Gospel, prepare your sermons, and all of you disregard the gravest responsibility that rests upon you.

D. Redmon.

## WHY NOT A SUCCESS?

On the banks of one of our western rivers is a strange looking town. Its location is most beautiful. A high, grassy prairie as level as the floor; no grading or leveling can improve it. It is laid out with the utmost care, with wide avenues, and parks lovely in their own natural beauty. There seems to be streets laid out for long distances, evidently there is room for a large city, yet on these handsome streets are but a few dozen miserable houses. There is no business going on; it is strangely like a deserted village, yet it seems to have had little past; the future has been denied it, and it is left hopeless.

Twenty-five years ago that calm, quiet river was constantly agitated by the passage of boats, up and down, over its placid bosom. The town above was all astir. Carpenters were busy in putting up dwellings, real estate men were pointing out desirable locations to eager purchasers, everyone was busy and happy in preparing for a brilliant future. Some far-seeing man had perceived that this place was unsurpassed as the site of a beautiful city. The river running by it gave a convenient outlet. The situation was beautiful and healthful. Others saw its natural advantages, and the city was straightway laid out. Parks were left in convenient places, lots were set aside for schools and public buildings, the plan was perfect. It was to be a city of a unique character. No smoke from manufactories or clatter from works were to darken the atmosphere or disturb the calm. It was to be a city of residences, where the wealthy and aristocratic of all sections should delight to dwell. Plans of this city were sent all over the country. Many eastern persons, enticed by its flattering promises, paid handsome prices for lots. Everything was on a grand scale. But before the handsome residences were built, the current of trade began to be drawn away from the river by the railroads. The boom, not being upheld by a substantial support, collapsed. Those who were able to leave the place did so at once. The buildings remained as they were, unpainted and incomplete. They are the same to-day. The storms and suns of twenty-five years have changed only for the worse. The saloon-keeper is now the principal business man, the blacksmith the chief mechanic. There it stands, waiting only for time to remove every trace of its being; a helpless, useless, miserable wreck, sadly belying its name, that signifies what it might have been, the Belle of the Prairie!

Looking at this blighted town, the likeness of its history to that of some lives we see forcibly strikes us. Many have in youth bright prospects and ambitious plans for life; Nature has been very liberal in be-

stowing choice gifts upon them; there are numerous indications of a grand future. But all this is of little use, if the solid support of principle is wanting. Misfortune or disappointment comes, and if there is no upholding force, the gifts and graces, mere embellishments of character, only serve to make a more signal failure.

Other towns, unknown at the time Belle Prairie was projected, have come up to a position among the chief cities of the land; not because they have met with no drawbacks, for some of them have been at times almost destroyed, but because the purpose of their being was so established as not to be set aside by any chance of fortune.

If success is attained in college life, there must be the application of these well-known principles to every-day work. The student who depends on his splendid mental gifts and neglects to supplement them with thorough application, will rarely make great achievements in any line. Some one has said, Talent is an immense capacity for hard work. He who possesses this kind of ability will probably outstrip his more gifted brother who neglects the development of the industrious part of his nature. Every one admits this to be true; yet many put it out of mind, and expect an ounce of talent to balance the pound of work that the other man has, and too often finds his attainments to be of short weight and inferior quality. Purpose, pluck and perseverance are better "ponies" than one who has been accustomed to riding the other kind could imagine. X. Y. Z.

## A RHYMED LESSON.

Be firm! one constant element in luck
Is genuine, solid, old Teutonic pluck;
See yon tall shaft; it felt the earthquake's thrill,
Clung to its base, and greets the sunrise still.

Stick to your aim; the mongrel's hold will slip,
But only crowbars loose the bulldog's grip;
Small as he looks, the jaw that never yields
Drags down the bellowing monarch of the fields.

Yet in opinions look not always back;
Your wake is nothing, mind the coming track;
Leave what you've done for what you have to do:
Don't be "consistent," but be simply true.

Don't catch the fidgets: you have found your place
Just in the focus of a nervous race,
Fretful to change, and rabid to discuss,
Full of excitement, always in a fuss:—
Think of the patriarchs; then compare as men
These lean-cheeked maniacs of the tongue and pen!
Run, if you like, but try to keep your breath;
Work like a man, but don't be worked to death;
And with new notions,—let me change the rule,—
Don't strike the iron till it's slightly cool.

If the wild filly "Progress" thou wouldst ride,
Have young companions ever at thy side;
But, wouldst thou stride the staunch old mare "Success,"
Go with thine elders, though they please thee less.

Shun such as lounge through afternoons and eves,
And on thy dial write, "Beware of thieves!"
Felon of minutes never taught to feel
The worth of treasures which thy fingers steal,
Pick my left pocket of its silver dime,
But spare the right, it holds my golden time.

SELECTED.

PUBLISHERS' NOTICE.

All matter intended for publication should be in the hands of the editors by the 15th of each month.

Information solicited concerning the Alumni or those who have been in any way connected with the College.

No anonymous communications will be noticed.

Address all communications to THE HOLCAD, New Wilmington, Pa.

# THE HOLCAD.

## NEW WILMINGTON, PA.

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APRIL, 1888.

A WORD to the wise is sufficient. Many of our subscribers, who attend commencement every year, allow their subscriptions to the HOLCAD to remain unpaid until that time, supposing that it will make no difference if it is not paid until they are present on that day. That this has been a serious hindrance to the successful business management of the paper has been fully demonstrated from past experience, but the same thing occurs year after year. We feel assured that if this matter is brought to the attention of our subscribers, they will promptly forward the necessary dollar, and not only relieve the business manager, but assist very materially in the continued success of the HOLCAD.

TO-DAY we stand looking back over two terms of the present college year. What does the record show? The college opened this year with two new professors in the faculty, and a natural anxiety on the part of the students as to whether better work would be the consequence. Professor Fankboner has proven that he is perfectly at home in the chemistry department, and well deserves the encomium bestowed upon him by one student, with that peculiar emphasis the students alone can give, "He knows his business." Miss McLaughry has won the good will of the students, and, in the increasing interest shown in English literature, has shown herself to be fully abreast of the times. A word or two with respect to the other professors may not be out of place. Students, a few years ago, wondered whether Professor Mitchell did his thinking in Latin. Now the question is, does he do it in Greek? We may safely assert that he has raised the Greek department to a high standard, and the desire of the higher classes to participate in the benefits, show that his efforts are appreciated. This was a jubilee year with Prof. Mehard. The "Hebrew children" were more numerous than usual, and judging from the remarks of some of the present class, there will be no lack of missionaries, either in home or foreign fields, during the next ten years.

"It is evident that Prof. Wallace has taken the Freshmen over hard and thorny paths in mathematical calculations this year, as this is the first time for years that we have heard a cremation ceremony mentioned. In the study of Geology and Botany Prof. Thomson has given his classes some facts to think over, and has awakened so great an interest in Botany that he is likely to have a large number of last year's class reviewing, and making an advance on last year's work.

This has been a musical year at Westminster. The untiring efforts of Professor Austin has placed the musical department of the college in the front rank, and the last recital was a proof that his pupils are being trained in a thorough manner.

Last of all Dr. Ferguson. The Seniors

have found to their cost this year that the Doctor can put them "through the mill." "Wait till you come to Mental Science," said a senior some time ago, "and see if the Doctor don't find out how much you know." We hope so. May all, at the close of this term, be able to show an honest, faithful record of work well done, and be willing to give honor to whom honor is due.

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THE recital which was held in the college chapel at the close of last term was much enjoyed by the students. Few, however, have any conception of the labor which such an entertainment entails upon a teacher before it can be carried through successfully. Therefore, little sympathy is shown to the performers when they sing to an audience of several hundred, each one in the audience considering himself competent to criticise the performers from beginning to end.

We would like to see more public recitals by the music students of Westminster, as this is training which is as necessary to a student as the lessons which they receive every day. Perhaps a few more public recitals would break up the stereotyped excuse which young ladies are accustomed to give when asked to play, "Oh, I can't play any thing," when the real excuse is they have not been accustomed to practice in public. We commend this fact to the careful attention of the Professor, and hope that this is not the only opinion that shall be expressed on this subject.

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WE have lately received the circular of the Editoral Research Company of Philadelphia, Pa. This company has been established by men who have had many years editoral experience, for the purpose of improving the character of publications, by correcting mistakes; preparing manuscripts for the press; verifying statements to be published, etc. The company has access to the largest libraries in the country, and the aid of experts in all branches of literary work. The benefit of the facilities and the experience of its members are offered at very reasonable rates. Prof. J. P. Lamberton, who furnished the article on "Books that Have Helped Me" in the December number of the HOLCAD is the secretary of the company, and will gladly correspond with professional men desiring assistance in any branch of their work.

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IT has always been a rule with the HOLCAD that no anonymous would be noticed. We beg to call the attention of students again to this fact as we have lately received a communication of this kind If a student desires to have his article published, we will gladly do so, and suppress his name, but we will not print anonymous communications.

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A NUMBER of the students have expressed themselves in favor of forming an Athletic Association. We feel assured that if the matter is pushed there is no reason why we should not have such an association. By having a choice of games, a large number of students will become members, and funds will no doubt be forthcoming to place the association upon a firm basis. The members of the Faculty are heartily in favor of it, and would, no doubt, give substantial aid to the project. Let us have the mind of the students in the matter.

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THE action of the trustees of Adelbert college, Cleveland, Ohio, against co-education has raised a spirited discussion among college professors, and educators generally. Perhaps the most significant fact in regard to co-education is that in institutions where it has been adopted the attendance has increased, and better order prevails; due, no doubt, to the refining influence of ladies in

the college classes. The petition lately presented to the trustees of Columbia college by Mrs. Annie Nathan Meyer, and signed by 1400 residents of New York, asking that "in view of the present state of public opinion both here and in other countries, touching the justice and expediency of admitting women to the same educational advantages as men, they would consider how best to extend with as little delay as possible, to such properly qualified women as might desire it, the benefits of education at Columbia college, by admitting them to lectures and examinations," shows that public sentiment seems to be in favor of it. President Barnard of Columbia, is heartily in favor of it, but Mr. Fish, President of the Board, is as heartily opposed to it. There is every possibility, however, that Columbia will soon open its doors to women, and it is the opinion of many prominent men that it would be a success rather than a failure.

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The Doctor was writing the questions,
The Seniors were waiting in fear.
They dreaded, Oh how they feared Schwegler.
The thought of it caused them a tear.

They went and peeped in at the window,
They spoke in a sorrowful tone;
They thought if the door could be fastened
The doctor must stay there alone.

"A string!" It was quickly forthcoming,
And now to the door it is tied.
Too short for the gasjet they find it,—
What else can we think of outside?"

"Oh hide! for we see a professor,
And we 'll watch so you he 'll not meet--
He 's gone!" So they breathe now more freely
And quickly their work they complete.

There 's no string that can vanquish the doctor,
E'en though it be tied to the broom;
Their scheme is a failure. They enter,
And are seated all round the room.

But lo! Just the very first question
Is not one concerning their lore,
But this one:--"Now who is the owner
Of the string which I found on the door?"

There seems to be no one to claim it,
They answer him never a word,
Till one says:--"You may sell it at auction,"
But that is discussed as absurd.

Oh, what can we do for the Seniors?
They 're spoiling their very good name.
And whom, do you think, of the Seniors
Was the doctor most likely to blame?

## LETTER FROM BERLIN.

[The following letter was received too late for insertion in our literary department. As it would lose somewhat of its interest to hold it over until the next issue, we take the liberty of inserting it among the editorials, which can be safely kept over until the next.—Ed.]

March 9th—As I write, at noon, the bells of Berlin are tolling for the death of the Emperor of Germany, Wilhelm I. Although nearly ninety-one years old, his death sent a shock through the heart of the nation. For months the eyes of the people have been turned to San Remo, where the Crown Prince has been so gallantly fighting his battle with death; and so rapid of late has been the progress of the disease, that it seemed highly probable that the strong man in the prime of life was to die first. Extra papers were published and eagerly read for the news from the Crown Prince. Men were preparing themselves for the shock that would come when his death should be announced. Suddenly the strength of the Emperor, artificially kept up for a long time, gave way entirely, and all thoughts were centred upon him. Crowds surrounded the palace day and night, anxiously watching for some intimation concerning the beloved old man who had so long and so faithfully performed his duty. On the morning of the 9th his eyes closed quietly for the last time. Foreigners cannot help sharing in the enthusiastic love of the Germans for "Our Kaiser" and his family. He has made Germany what it is, and they are grateful for their prosperity.

But his love of justice, his sympathy with his people, his fatherly care of them, the confidence he has shown in them, his reliance upon God as shown in all his public utterances, have touched the German heart, and the Germans love him. He has shown his confidence in his people by literally living among them. He went and came without a guard of soldiers. His palace is at the eastern end of the street called

"Unter den Linden," just where the rows of trees come to an end. A tall man could touch the window-sills of his private rooms with his hand. In the evening, when the lights were burning within, the passers-by could look into his rooms, the curtains not being drawn. The window of his study, or "work-room,"—and it was a work-room,—is called the "Historic window." For ten years it has been the emperor's custom to make his appearance at this window as the relieving guard of soldiers marched by. About noon the people would begin to gather by hundreds, sometimes by thousands, patiently waiting till the sound of the music was heard in the distance. As the company of soldiers neared the palace, and the band struck up a lively air, the gray head of the emperor appeared, the smile on his kind face, and his friendly salute, setting the people wild with enthusiasm. The police keep the crowd back, but after the soldiers have passed they rush up under the very windows, swinging their hats and cheering, many of them with tears in their eyes. It has been a very sad smile that has greeted them for many weeks, but the sympathy shown by the increasing crowds must have been grateful to the sorely tried, brave old man.

March 12.—The life of Emperor Wilhelm I. was an exceptional one. If he had lived thirteen days longer he would have been ninety-one years old. He was a boy of nine years when his father and mother fled from Berlin to Koenigsberg before Napoleon I., taking their children with them in their flight. What has he not seen and experienced in his long life! He came to the throne of Prussia at the age of sixty-four, an age when most men think of retiring from active life to rest. He had passed the limit of threescore and ten when he was made Emperor of Germany in 1871. His mental powers seemed to be as strong as in his prime, even to the day of his death; and when he signed his last public document, he insisted on writing the full name *Wilhelm* instead of the initial only.

The readers of the HOLCAD will have read the particulars of the death and funeral before this reaches them. But no description can portray the feelings of the German heart, as it turns from the coffin of Wilhelm I. to his successor, Frederick III., with the fear that in a few days more it will be called to mourn for him in a like manner. Men are glad for the sake of the new Emperor and his family that he has been permitted to take his place in the line of rulers, but they feel that his days are few. The journey to Berlin was a hazardous one, but as one German expressed it, "He would not have been a Hohenzollern if he had not come." His son, the new Crown Prince is twenty-nine years of age, however, and the hope of the Germans rest finally with him. Then, "Bismarck still lives," they say thankfully, and their hope is strengthened. There is an under-current of thought in the German nation, that Bismarck expressed in his late speech before the Reichstag, and that gives better ground for hope for the country, "We fear God; nothing else in the world."

OELLA J. PATTERSON.

## BOOK REVIEWS.

"Science of Politics," by Walter Thomas Mills, Secretary of the National Inter-Collegiate Association; published by Funk & Wagnalls, 18 and 20 Astor Place, New York. This work has but recently appeared and will be warmly welcomed by those who have read "Our Country" and "The Crisis of Missions." The author states in the preface that his purpose is wholly to furnish a practical treatment of the subject. The material is presented in a clear, terse form. The value of the work is enhanced by frequent references to works of acknowledged authority.

Those who wish to form sound, decided opinions of this subject, will do well to consult Mr.

Mills' book. Books of this kind are not generally heartily welcomed by the public, for it too often happens that they partake too much of the author's political views. Mr. Mills' book is free from this objection. It is doubtful whether there is any other subject upon which men are so prejudiced as on politics.

Mr. Mills appeals to a man's reason and common sense, and it is hoped his effort will be fruitful of creating sounder views on political subjects.

The spirit of "blind party worship" so frequently seen is more obnoxious than open fraud of unprincipled party leaders.

Every young man should read this book.

## ALUMNI.

—J. C. Kistler, 86, will preach during the summer at Arlington, Iowa.

—Rev. D. M. Benham, 83, is now pastor of 2nd Presbyterian church, Kittanning, Pa.

—Rev. F. S. Crawford, 76, Groveland, New York, has accepted a call to McDonald, Pa.

—Rev. T. J. Allen, 71, Mercer, Pa., conducted services in Chapel Thursday morning, April 5th.

—Rev. Joseph McNab, 62, who has been supplying various places in the West, is now settled at Dakota, Neb.

—Rev. J. A. Bailey, '59, has been chosen delegate to the National Prohibition Convention which meets in Indianapolis, Ind., the latter part of May.

—M. B. Griffith, 86, is now principal of McElwain Institute, New Lebanon, Pa. The school is in good condition and is prospering under his management.

—Rev. N. E. Brown, 62, will leave New Wilmington in a few weeks to take charge of the congregation of Evansburg and Watson's Run, Lake Presbytery.

—It is reported that the 2nd church, Pawnee City, Iowa, is about to make out a call for Rev. W. T. McConnell, '71, at present pastor of Kirkwood, Ill., congregation.

—S. N. Warden, 84, and R. J. Love, 85, were the representatives of Westminster in the graduating class at Allegheny U. P. Seminary. Mr. Warden's subject was, "The Origin and Growth of Prelacy," and Mr. Love's, "The Written Word in Spiritual Experience."

—T. F. Cummings was called home by the serious illness of his mother a few days previous to vacation. As he found her improving in health he returned to Allegheny during the week.

—Rev. De Witt M. Benham, 83, is now the popular pastor of the 2nd Presbyterian church at Kittanning, Pa. He is a pulpit orator of no ordinary ability. The HOLCAD wishes him great success in his work.

## MUSIC RECITAL.

A public recital was given by the music students in the college chapel Thursday evening, March 15th. The chapel was filled, and the audience manifested their delight in the performance by frequent applause, but on account of the length of the program, no encores were given. Following is the

PROGRAM:

Chorus—"Rise, Sleep no More"..... Benedict
Chorus Class.
Piano Solo—Mazurka in B flat..... Godard
Miss Eva Porter.
Piano Solo—Polonaise Militare..... Chopin
Miss Stella Swartwood.
Vocal Duet—"I would that My Love."..... Mendelssohn
Messrs. J. D. and W. M. Barr.
Piano Duet—Charge of the Ulans..... Mauer
Misses Maud Haney and Etta Brown.
Vocal Solo—"Alone with Thee."..... Gumbert
Miss Mame Buchanan.
Piano Solo—Night Piece, No. 2..... Schumann
Miss Mary Johnston.
Piano Solo—Waltz, in B flat..... Godard
Miss Lizzie McDowell.
Chorus—"Praise the Lord in His Holiness."..... Emerson
Chorus Class.—Solo by Miss Lizzie Gibson.
Piano Duet—Overture, Zampa..... Herold
Misses Hattie McLaughry and Maggie King.
Vocal Solo—"Angel at the Window."..... Tours
Miss Jessie McNaugher.
Piano Solo—Polonaise..... Saran
Miss Mame Davis.
Quartette—"Schubert's Serenade."..... Schubert
Westminster Quartette
Piano Solo—Invitation to the Waltz..... Weber
Mrs. R. O. Graham.
Chorus—Pleasant Wedding March..... Soderman
Trio—"Good Night," from Martha..... Flotow
Misses Florence Mealy, Lizzie Gibson and Mame Buchanan.

## EXCHANGES.

—Miss Rose Cleveland has been spoken of as president of Wellesley.—*Phi Sigma.*

—The *Lombard Review* is a well conducted paper. Locals occupy a prominent place in its pages.

—The *North-western* shows that it can be issued weekly and maintain the same standard as before.

—The *Hesperian* contains an article on Asa Gray, the world's greatest botanist, who died a short time ago.

—The poem, "Possum in Macaroni," in the *Oberlin Review*, is the best of its kind that we have seen in any of our exchanges.

—*Worth's Musical Journal* says that New York City has a ladies' amateur orchestra composed of young ladies from the most select circle.

—The *Aurora* says that the cause of the sickness at the Knoxville College is impure water. At the advice of the Board of health the college disbanded.

—The poem, "Colonial Night and National Morning" which appeared in the last issue of the *Lantern* is a credit to the University as well as to the author.

—The last number of the *Pharetra* is an exceptionally good one. A page or two devoted to matters of local interest might be profitably substituted for general college news.

—The *University Mirror* has an article on "The Study of the Bible in the College." The writer has not taken much space, but he has given a number of good reasons and presented them in a pointed and forceful manner.

—The last number of the *Lawrentian* was good, but the matter was so mixed that it was difficult to tell whether you might expect a bed or an editorial. Let the editors of the *Lawrentian* take a lesson from the pages of the *North western* on this point.

—The *College Rambler* contains an article headed "Shakespeare, the Author — Who was He?" If the editors did not send a copy to Mr. Donnelly, they should do so at once, as the last paragraph is the best argument we have seen on the question thus far.

—One of the best exchanges that come to this office is the *Hamilton Review*. The literary articles are vigorous thought on timely topics. The article "Gumption" in the last issue is a logical and sound argument for the use of the word in its original sense.

—"A word from the Exchange Editor" in the *Washburn Reporter* says that their staff has decided to place all their exchanges in the library where they will be at the disposal of any student who wishes to examine them. We think it would be well to adopt this course in our college.

—It is certainly unfortunate that the *College Courier* and the *Collegian* should come into our hands at the same time. It is impossible to refrain from making a comparison between them, and the *Collegian* dwindles into insignificance when compared with the neat, tasty appearance of the *Courier*.

—From *North's Musical Journal* we see that the prodigy Josef Hofmann has retired from the public stage. It seems that overwork is the cause. Speaking of it young Josef says, "Let them wait until I am thirty, and then I will play some more for them. I want to study and learn some more. I do not want to go on playing until I am sick in bed, and I am going to stop now."

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—"The days of chivalry are gone" says the poet but we doubt the statement. For no more valiantly did Norman or English Knight contend for lady love, than did the "Little Giants" of Westminster for their fair *Belle* on the Ides of March. Fierce and long was the conflict (of words,) while young eyes flashed hate to eyes that spake again. Fortunately our artist was on the spot at the time, and has presented us with a picture of the contestants in the midst of their strife.



## COLLEGE AND LOCAL.

—F. S. Vernon, '91, will not be in college this term.

—Redmon, '89, spent part of the vacation visiting in Butler county.

—W. P. White will not be in college this term. He is attending school at Hickory, Pa.

—Sam Wah Lee has departed for the abode of the happy Chinamen of New York City.

—Miss Fannie Mateer, a student of the Art department, will not be in college next term.

—Miss Blanche Collins spent her vacation at Newburgh, O., the guest of Rev. A. H. Elder, '59.

—Rev. Hamilton, financial agent of Monmouth College, visited Westminster Friday, April 6.

—Miss Maggie Jamison has gone to her home in Oakland City, Ind. She does not expect to return to Westminster.

—R. E. Johnston attended the late Contest of Washington and Jefferson College, saw his best girl, and returned happy.

—S. S. Warnock, '89, has been elected to fill the vacancy on the HOLCAD staff caused by the resignation of E. B. Ferguson.

—Any alumnus not receiving the HOLCAD regularly will confer a favor upon us by promptly notifying the business manager.

—Dr. Ferguson, Dr. Mehard, W. C. Adair and S. G. Huey attended the commencement at Allegheny U. P. Seminary, March 28th.

—One young lady wishes to know if the study of Hebrew tends to make one cross-eyed. She says Douthett's are getting "crooked."

—J. F. Crawford returned from Pittsburgh during vacation. He has been advised not to study for a time on account of his eyes.

—"The pretty girl must go," remarked one of the students not long ago. The pretty girl does go. She goes and marries the other fellow.

—If "Billy Sorehead" will call upon any of the literary editors, he will receive good reason why his communication is not published.

—While the close of the term, and passing the examination is a cause for joy, yet the gladness expressed on the face of one of the hall ladies on Tuesday, March 20th, could no be satisfactorily accounted for thus. We only found it out when a Prep., closing his left eye significantly, remarked; T—— is here.

—Smart junior, wishing to display his knowledge of German to native German—"Ist das ein Flusz?" Disgusted German—"No, it is a creek."

—M. J. Donaldson, '90, has been elected Philo essayist in place of E. B. Ferguson, '89, who was compelled to leave college on account of ill health.

—E. B. Ferguson and T. E. Moffat have resigned their places on Junior Contest. Mr. Ferguson has also resigned his place as Assistant Editor on the staff of the HOLCAD.

—We are sorry to learn that J. F. Crawford will be obliged to remain out of school next term on account of his eyes. His sister, Miss Alice, is out of school for the same reason.

—Miss Maggie Telford was the guest of Miss Nettie Bell during vacation. Verily, a Ruth and Naomi combination

Since the snow
Of long ago.

—McNary has made a reputation for himself among the ladies this vacation. The grass in the alley will require about four weeks of spring weather before it recovers from its trampled appearance.

—To the ladies of Westminster we suggest the following sentence from Frances Willard's book "How to Win":

"I am resolved to carry an unpunctured ear through life."

—Misses Beese and Campbell, from Akron, Ohio, have opened a millinery store on the corner of the Lower Diamond. We welcome them to our city, and hope they may prosper and be happy.

—Mrs. W. A. Wallace took advantage of the vacation to entertain some friends at the Ladies' Hall on Friday evening, March 30. About twenty-five persons were present and spent a very enjoyable evening.

—Attention, young ladies!—The following is the judges' report on the Apron-Hemming contest: First prize, H. R. Snyder; second prize, Rev. H. G. McVey; next in merit, H. W. Spencer: Fourth, C. W. Eldridge; Fifth, F. E. Ver-

non; first in speed, Hood. We would recommend that the young ladies make an offer at once to the young men in this list who are not "engaged."

—W T. Anderson, while at home last term, received a perfect gem of literature in the shape of a letter 60 feet long. He expects to be able to master its contents in time to prepare a commencement oration.

—It is strange that McIntire forgot when school commenced this term and came back two days before. But in this case we suppose the old adage is true, that "Where ignorance is bliss, 'tis folly to be wise."

—Greek Grammar was the rock that wrecked the Third Prep. and Freshman classes. We suggest that the Faculty erect a lighthouse somewhere handy, that future voyagers may avoid that dangerous shore.

—The HOLCAD has received from Miss Patterson a cabinet size photograph of the late Emperor of Germany, the present Emperor, his son and grandson. It will be on exhibition in the HOLCAD room in a few days.

—It is reported that H. G. Gordon, '87, was a sufferer from a case of mistaken identity. He was taken to be Rev. R. H. Hood. The Prof. will have to settle the matter with a certain young lady who shall be nameless.

—Hon. G. R. Wendling will deliver the next lecture of the course Thursday evening, April 12. Subject, "Saul of Tarsus." The last lecture will be delivered by Dr. James Hedley, Thursday evening, April 19. Subject, "No."

—The class in American Literature did very thorough work last term. After completing the text book, all recent authors not mentioned in it were brought up in class, thus keeping the students up to the literature of to-day.

—Stewart, '89, thought seriously of advertising himself as a lost man. The other boys administered a few grains of comfort by telling him *she* would come back, and he vowed he would endure. Now he is unhappy again.

—A senior was busy figuring a few evenings ago how many of his class were busy with matrimonial prospects. He was overheard remarking, "If you don't count two that are one, there are ten, but if you count them one, there are only nine." As this is a conundrum which only a senior could settle, we give it for the benefit of the class.

—The marshal of the Leagorian Society wishes to inform the young men, who visit that society, that she is capable of performing the duties of the office, and will brook no interference from them in the discharge of her official duties.

—Misses Edith and Hattie Shontz entertained a number of their friends at their residence Thursday evening, March 29. Various games were played, in nearly every one of which Thompson was the acknowledged champion.

—It was evident from the exceedingly small number who visited "Fleming" at the suggestion of the Doctor, that his "friends" do not take kindly to Wednesday afternoon as the proper time. Make it Friday evening Doctor, and see how it works.

—The question for contest debate this year is "Resolved, that a curriculum, based mainly on the principle of elective studies, is better adapted to meet the requirements of college education in the United States, than is a curriculum mainly prescribed."

—It was expected that a paper on "Books That Have Helped Me" would be furnished by Miss Patterson for this issue, but she has been unable to prepare it. The May number will contain an article on this subject from the pen of J. W. Stewart, '69.

—The new students who have entered this term are as follows: W. A. Jackson, Middlesex; H. C. Van Swearinger, Hookstown; Miss C. I. Kreear, Sheffield; Miss Mary Frew, New Castle; Miss Foster, Miss Edith Taylor and Mr. Arnot Dodds, New Wilmington.

—Mr. Bracken, of Greenville, was busily engaged during the latter part of last term, taking orders for senior suits. The number of Prince Alberts ordered, and the quality of the material, warranted the belief that the boys of '88 will cut a dashing figure on Commencement day.

—The HOLCAD wishes to supply, as far as possible, the wants of the subscribers, and publishes the following by request. Wanted by Samuel Junius Alexander, a young lady as "steady company." Qualifications as follows: Must not wear false teeth, or spectacles; must not use

powder or paint; must be moderately good looking, and be able to cook if matters become serious. Any young lady having these qualifications may apply at once.

—Keith was busy practising a new song last term. Miss Hodgen was not aware of this, and when she was met at the door with "Come away from the window my love, my dove," the shock was too much, and her nervous system is undergoing extensive repairs in consequence.

—Snyder, '88, was one of the special attractions at the musical recital at the close of last term. Those who say he did not deport himself with the dignity worthy his position (exquisitely divine tenor) failed to observe the manner with which he went to and from the stage.

—To the question of the student, "What is there so very bad in smoking a cigar," we say, "There are two wretchedly bad things about it; first and worst, the cigars, and second, the fellow who smokes them." Eliminate these two evils, and no one will find any fault with smokers and smoking.

—Donald McColl, a member of the Freshman class last year, who is now at Princeton, was the chosen orator of the Freshman class on Washington's birthday. His subject was "Safeguards of Our Nation's Progress." His many friends here are glad to know that he is succeeding at Princeton.

—The following question has been asked Who is the handsomest man in the senior class? Each lady attending college is entitled to a vote on the question. Write the name of your candidate on a slip of paper, and hand it to one of the HOLCAD staff. The result of the vote will be published in the next issue.

—Some time ago an item appeared in the Pittsburgh *Leader* to the effect that one F. A. Hover had been arrested for selling books in Mercer county without a license. As F. A. Hoover, '87, has been somewhat annoyed by this fact, we take pleasure in stating that it was not he that was arrested, but another gentleman of the same name.

—Latimore and Daggette, with the natural anxiety of the student to reach home at the close of the term, took the train to the junction in the early morning. Finding that no "comforters" awaited them, they hied themselves back to town, and with the help of Dr. Mehard succeeded in securing a vehicle to take them to New Castle. The fair ones have promised not to let it happen again, and now all is serene.

—The Westminster Quartette were at Butler on the evening of Thursday, March 29. They sustained the reputation they made at the holidays. The audience was very fair in size, and was thoroughly appreciative. The people were pleased with "the boys" and "the boys" were pleased with the people, both which facts were very gratifying to Prof. Ferguson, who was formerly pastor at Butler and was present that evening. Rev. J. S. McKee did much to make the stay of the young men a pleasant one. Miss Boardman's elocution was also received with enthusiasm.

—The following item has been sent to the HOLCAD by Miss Patterson: The English-speaking students of the University of Berlin formed a temperance society a few weeks ago, with fifteen members. Temperance in this case means total abstinence, a meaning not generally given to the word by the Germans. Prof. Bunge, professor of chemistry in the University of Basel, has published a pamphlet on the alcohol question, showing that even the moderate use of alcoholic liquors is injurious. The Professor himself has become a total abstainer, and some of his students with him. He is a high authority among learned men.

—THE KEY OF SUCCESS is a good memory, without which the student, business man or scientest loses what he gains. Prof. Loisette's wonderful discovery enables his pupils to learn any book in one reading. Endorsed by Prof. Richard A. Proctor, the astronomer, Hon. W. W. Astor, late U. S. Minister to Italy, Hon. John Gibson, President Judge 19th Judicial District, Penn., Hon. Judah P. Benjamin, the jurist, and hundreds of others who have all been his pupils. The system is taught by correspondence. Classes of 1087 at Baltimore, 1005 at Detroit, and 1500 on return visit to Philadelphia. Address Professor Loisette, 237 Fifth Avenue, New York, for prospectus.

—Misses Doyle, Lindsay and Stewart, stirred up by the late missionary effort at the close of the term, resolved to undertake a special can-

vass of the town. With this praisweorthy object in view they called upon one of the citizens and stated their case. The citizen, who was reading a missionary article relative to the ignorance among the Chinese Highbinders, felt that he could not refuse, and put down his nickel like a man. Encouraged by success, they proceeded to the next. But this man was reading an article that informed him that 98 cents of every dollar never went to these far off lands. The siren voices could not woo even a smile to his countenance as they made their plea, and concluding that it was time to report at headquarters they took their way sadly and solemnly homeward. The money will be handed over to the Treasurer as soon as it can be figured up.

—The pastor of a certain congregation, who was rather deaf, was very much interested in a new hymn book which he was bringing out. His assistant was as much interested in the subject of infant baptism, and was very anxious that all the babies born in the district should be duly baptised. Being in church the Sabbath previous to the one on which he was to preach, he made the following announcement, "There will be a public baptism here next Sunday. Those parents who have children to be baptised will hand in their names to the pastor." That gentleman seeing that his assistant was giving a notice, immediately arose to make the notice complete, and said, "Those who have not got them can obtain them from me during the week. The ordinary small ones will be ten cents; the medium-sized ones will be fifteen cents; special ones, with red backs twenty five cents. The congregation collapsed.

—What did the boys do during vacation? They behaved as follows: Thompson was on the war path all the time, either fighting, watching fights, or flirting with the girls from his window. So says McCorkle. Given behaved first rate. So well that his parents should be informed at once. Dan Redmon, of knickerbocker fame, is improving as far as stealing is concerned. The only thing that he stole in vacation was a hair brush, a mouth organ, and a bucket of coal. McCorkle studied diet. Whether it was more profitable to feed his pockets with eggs, or to put the albumen where it would make muscle. Two pedestrian students made their way to New Castle during the holidays. They showed up in the city rather muddy after the overland trip. "Have a shine farmers?" was the first salute they heard. "Don't call us farmers agin," replied the students. "No harm done bosses; I only thought yer were from the hayseeds in your hair."

—A very respectable audience assembled in Lininger's Hall on Tuesday evening, April 5th, to witness the graduating exercises of the class of '88 of the Union School, New Wilmington. All the performances were well rendered. The following are the names of the graduates. Maude Adams, Edith Taylor, Jennie Porter, Lillie Moreland, Susie Foster, Gertrude Mathers and James Williamson. Prof. Watson made a short address and presented the diplomas, after which Rev. H. G. McVey made an address to the parents, which was attentively listened to by all present.

—On Saturday, April 7th, the students of Westminster met in the college chapel to organize an athletic association. A large majority of the male students were present and a permanent organization was effected. The officers are:—President, W. E. Purvirs, '88; Vice President, Paul Stewart, '89; Secretary, H. F. Given, '91; Treasurer, T. M. McKinney, '89. This is a move in the right direction. The latent athletic ability of Westminster will now be developed, and you may expect to see some wonderful feats recorded in the HOLCAD in the near future.

—G. W. Bovard, '90, left home on Monday, April 2d, but did not arrive here until Wednesday. As all other Butler county students can make the trip in one day, the question is, where was Bovard on Tuesday? He tried to explain by stating that he spent it at the home of a member of the HOLCAD staff, but on investigation that was found to be Tuesday of the week before, so the case is still involved in mystery. Authentic information on the subject will be gladly accepted and liberally rewarded.

—The M. E. church, of New Wilmington, observed Easter Sabbath by having appropriate services both morning and evening. The services were of a missionary character, consisting of anthems and hymns appropriate to the occasion; recitations, essays and Bible reading. A liberal collection was taken for the mission-

ary cause. The infant class of the school collected nine dollars during the previous week, and this was also given for the missionary cause.

—R. W. Donald, a student at New Wilmington, has paid frequent visits lately to our town. This is causing much uneasiness among the young men of our town, as it is generally supposed that one gentleman of our college has the first claim on the young ladies' affections.—*Ex.*

—Contradictory reports have been received respecting J. K. Cochran's doings in vacation. It was stated by one student that he was out in Ohio in the calico business, and it was stated by another that he was boiling "sap" on the old place. Definite information will be thankfully received.

—On last Thursday evening, during the storm, W. T. McKee was going out, when his landlady kindly advised him to leave the door open so that he could see to dodge the thunderbolts which were hurling through the air. He shut the door, and barely escaped with his life.

—Arch Robinson did not appear on time this term. One young lady moistened all the handkerchiefs in her possession before the return of the wandering boy.

—The dead-lock in the Henderson Club over the election of Vice President was broken on the thirty-first ballot by the election of W. C. Adair.

—The latest style of hat which has appeared at the First church is called "the Dutch." Miss Comin is the author of the new name.

—The longest jump made so far this term is nine feet ten inches, measuring from toe to heel. Paul Stewart was the man who did it.

—The Mission Sabbath school at No. 8, under the care of W. T. Anderson and R. W. Donald, is flourishing.

—The necessary qualifications for admission to the 1st Prep. class, are knee breeches and a stove-pipe hat.

GO TO KEMP & SON,
Successors to the late Geo. McFerron,
—FOR—
Groceries, Provisions, Flour, Feed,
Candies, Fruits, Tobacco and Cigars.
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WANTED
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# THE HOLCAD.

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## THE FORMATIVE PERIOD OF LIFE.

[At the request of one of the editors Rev. W. H. McMaster, Blairsville, Pa., furnished the following article, which we recommend every student in the college to study and ponder on.—ED.]

Oliver Wendell Holmes was asked when the education of the child should begin. He answered, "A hundred years before he is born." If causes so remote enter with effect into the formation of character, how much more potent are those causes which come in contact and bear directly upon life itself. According to the law of magnetism the power of attraction increases as distance diminishes. One period of life is more sensitive and susceptible to fatal tendencies than another. One period is more open to impressions than another. The critical period occurs in the earlier stages of life. The frosts which kill the living germ while yet in the bud or when in bloom, would have but little effect upon the fruit after it is formed and has taken shape. The fatal effect of the frosts upon garden and orchard is feared most when the fruit is in its formative state. The early stages of all forms of life are more sensitive to pernicious influences. Upon the other hand, protection from fatal causes is worth more to life while in its tender, sensitive epoch than at any other stage of existence This law, which applies to the rational and organic existence such as animals, plants and man, applies with equal force to such collective bodies as churches, the State and nations. "Communities and commonwealths, like men, have their childhood, which is the formative period. It is the first permanent settlers who impress themselves and their character on the future. Powerful influences may in later years produce important modifications; but it is early influence which is farthest reaching, and is generally decisive. It is easier to form than to reform; easier to mold molten iron than to file the cold cast." It will readily be granted that any epoch of life may be full of interest. Old age, ripe and replete with the rich fruits of experience, maturity of strength and grace, commands veneration and our highest regard. But that patriarchal class commanding our highest veneration was equally venerated for early purity and piety. "Childhood shows the man as morning shows the day." *Student* life is an epoch fraught with momentous issues of a personal and public bearing. It may be the first adventure the young man or woman makes to enter a larger circle than the narrow one left behind and to take a more critical place before the public. In most cases the student will be beyond the reach of the parental eye. It will soon be determined whether or not parental influence is to lose its hold upon the youthful adventurer. Here is a turning point in life. If home restraints lose their power over those who are away among strangers, outside influence will not substitute nor supplement this loss. But those who carry with them the grateful remembrance of parental

instruction while at college will be the more ready to honor their parents and receive the wise counsel of Professors and Christian teachers. Home, it will be concluded, makes the first indelible impressions upon life. Parents lay the foundation, which, if well done, it becomes easy for all others who may follow them to build upon their foundation and carry the superstructure to completion. And yet, student life is a critical stage, because the *preparatory* period prior to assuming the grave responsibilities of public life. The exactions incident to professional life are becoming more and more arduous. The standard of qualification is gradually rising. If qualification is not made in anticipation of growing demands made upon the profession, failure is certain. Without thorough discipline the strain is too great for the mind. It must be expected that the exigencies of professional life will multiply and keep pace with the progress made in every department of life and along new lines of thought. The student is to grapple with new issues as well as old as soon as he reaches professional life.

Student life is critical as a first *probation.* Then it is determined whether or not the "entered apprentice" can become a scholar. Then the personal conduct is on trial before the public. *The moral character is taking fixed shape as if being cast in a mould.* The principles of good or evil which enter into the formation of character, and will be most likely to govern the life, are considered and accepted while a student. If they are good they are accepted out of preference and choice. If evil, the mind consents and yields to the evil. The student is capable of making choices. The decision tell upon the entire subsequent life. While morals are moulding, mind applied to discipline, manners are also being formed and fixed.

Student life is a *prophetic* period. The coming man or woman is distinctly outlined. The disposition, temper, tendencies, prospects and possibilities are all then in bloom. If the tree does not bloom there is but little hope of fruit. The social nature is as surely overshadowed as the mental or moral. The circle in which the student moves while at College is a world in miniature. The ability to please, to win friends, gain confidence, command respect and prove agreeable is put to the test. The disagreeable student will be less acceptable out before the world, hard to please at best. The tastes and habits of persons soon become prominent. Want of cleanliness, neatness and habitual neglect will so crystallize the subject that it will scarcely be possible afterwards to appear neat and clean to those upon whom this impression has been made. Habits of study formed in student life cling with tenacity down to old age. Punctuality and promptness or their opposites will characterize the subject through life.

The student at College will make the best progress when he has a *purpose* in view. It is seldom study is chosen as a diversion or entertainment. With most persons if pursued with profit it must be with a definite purpose in view. Many with good abilities but who have spent years in College and failed there and everywhere else might have been successful if they had only applied themselves to study with a purpose. Every successful pursuit must be with a fixed purpose and an intense desire to see it executed.

> "Our souls whose faculties can comprehend
> The wondrous architecture of the world,
> And measure every wandering planet's course,
> Still climbing after knowledge infinite,
> And always moving as the restless spheres,
> Will us to wear ourselves, and never rest
> Until we reach the ripest fruit of all,
> That perfect bliss and sole felicity,
> The sweet fruition of an earthly crown."

Also, College life with its manifold advantages, is the time to become methodical and *systematic.* More work can be done

with a system than without. System is the secret of the marvelous amount of work some men perform. System is to the work of a day, a year or lifetime what the design of the architect is to the building. Studies and labor systematized are half mastered. First find a plan of action and then you know what to do. Without order or arrangement life is a painful confusion. Much labor may have been expended, but little is accomplished.

"This should have been a noble creature; he
Hath all the energy which would have made
A goodly frame of glorious elements.
Had they been wisely mingled; as it is,
It is an awful chaos—light and darkness,
And mind, and dust, and passion, and pure thoughts,
Mixed and contending without end or order,
All dormant or destructive."

A few conclusions may be added and easily remembered:

1. Moral attainment and upright action are most meritorious. A pure healthy life will develop later if it has not borne the early fruit, but a diseased life is blighted and will die prematurely. Therefore, whatever you may not do "keep thy self pure."

2. A good moral character will command respect with only moderate intellectual abilities. Moral and spiritual attainments shine brightest after all. The reflection of a pure light radiates far and wide.

3. The brightest and most promising intellect will be blighted if morally defective. "Suppressing the religious instinct, he ties the right arm of human strength and puts out the right eye of human light. He is himself a fraction, however great. Without this commanding affection his soul may breathe this or that rich tone, but it is the lyre without its chief string—an organ with its central octave dumb."

4. When the gifts of nature with which God has endowed us are sanctified by grace, then is the body a new, living temple, and the inner light shines with the beauty and brilliancy of the golden candlestick. "And the very God of peace sanctify you wholly; and I pray God your whole spirit and soul and body be preserved blameless unto the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ."

*Blairsville, Pa.* W. H. McMaster.

## "UNTER DEN LINDEN."

The oldest part of the city of Berlin lies on both sides of the river Spree, where it makes a turn to the northwest, the direction of the stream determining the direction of the streets. The royal palace, dating back to 1451, is in the western part of this nucleus, and almost exactly westward from this palace opens out the wide street, famous wherever Germans are known, "Unter den Linden." The first sight of it is a disappointment to the visitor. The trees are not large, many of them are sickly-looking, and they extend only about three quarters of a mile along the street to which they give the name. The eastern end of the street is continued in the Opera House Place, Armory Place, and Palace Place, the whole being a little over a mile in length. The lindens are well cared for, young trees being supplied when necessary; but the gas, electricity and smoke make it a struggle for existence. Moreover, the sidewalks are not shaded, the four rows of trees being in the middle of the street. It is nearly two hundred feet wide, however, and this helps to atone for shortcomings.

But what is lacking in natural beauty is supplied by beautiful buildings, while all that is of historical interest in Berlin clusters around it. The old palace at the eastern end, begun when Berlin was only a town in the Province of Brandenburg, en-

larged by successive Electors and given its present shape by Frederick William IV., in 1848, was long the central point of interest as the residence of the reigning ruler. Part of it is now occupied by the Crown Prince, Wilhelm. Many of its hundreds of rooms are preserved as their princely occupants left them, and others are used as guest-rooms. The visitor must put on felt slippers in which to walk over the floors of hard, polished wood laid in beautiful patterns. One object of interest is the magnificent chandelier under which they tell us Luther stood at the Conclave in Worms. The Museums are opposite to the Palace.

Westward, we come to the palace occupied by the present Emperor when he was the crown prince. It was once the dwelling of the parents of the late Emperor, and here as everywhere, we come upon evidences of the veneration in which the old Emperor held his parents, his mother especially, for whom he seems to have had a feeling approaching adoration. Her rooms everywhere remain untouched.

Passing the Royal Opera House, we come to a plain, two-story palace, simple and substantial, the residence of the late Emperor himself, still occupied by his widow, Empress Augusta. His private rooms, some of which were formerly shown to visitors, are sealed up for the present, awaiting a final disposition of papers and other personal effects. In front of the house is an equestrian statue of Frederick the Great, and opposite is the far-famed University of Berlin.

We pass beautiful show windows, fine cafes and residences, reaching Pariser Platz, into which the street opens at the western end. The French and Austrian embassies look out upon the fountains, flowers and grass-plots that brighten this beautiful square.

The street is closed at the west by the famous Brandenburg Gate, built in 1789. As one approaches from the lindens, it has the appearance of a Doric temple, six fine column of sandstone rising to a height of forty-six feet ; above a goddess of victory, standing in a four-horse chariot, the face turned toward the city. The whole is about two hundred feet wide, and eighty-four feet high. This gate has witnessed Prussia's greatest triumphs, and also its greatest humiliation. Napoleon carried the chariot to Paris in 1806, when Prussia lay helpless at his feet. But Blucher brought it back in 1814, since which time it has witnessed only triumphal procession. No!, not always. The funeral train of Wilhelm I. passed under it on the way to its resting place in the mausoleum in Charlottenburg, on the 16th of March, as similar processions had taken their way before, "Unter den Linden" was black with crape from end to end ; at intervals black towers with burning cressets and hung with garlands, and flags of all nations at half-mast from the houses, changed the aspect of the street beyond recognition. The gate greeted the lifeless body with "*Vale, Senex Imperator,*" while on the westward side stood the words, "*God bless thine outgoing!*"

To the right and left, forming with the gate three sides of a square, are other temple-like structures. One of these is occupied by a guard of soldiers, one of whom is constantly on the watch. When a superior officer or member of the royal family appears, he gives a prolonged shout, which brings the whole guard to their feet in an instant to present arms. It is to be hoped that this may always be their principal duty.

Beyond this gate the street is continued in a broad chaussee, four miles or more, through the Thiergarten to Charlottenburg, where the unfortunate Emperor is slowly dying.

To an observer from a window, "Unter

den Linden" presents an interesting sight at any time, with its crowds of people moving to and fro, the dark mass brightened up here and there by the gay uniforms of soldiers, of whom there are about twenty thousand stationed in Berlin ; the fine carriages, the ugly hacks, loaded wagons, newsmen and flower-women (not news-boys and flower girls), and the vigilant policemen, whose task is sometimes beyond their ability. But on gala days, when great people in fine equipages are expected, the broad street is packed with people, jostling each other, laughing, craning their necks and straining their eyes to get a good view. For hours they stand sometimes, in rain and shine, till suddenly the shouting begins at one end, is taken up and carried to the other, while an invisible force seems to run along the lines, lifting the hats, setting them to swinging, and settling them again on their owners' heads. The solid walls of human beings, pressing to the curbstones, dissolve into individuals, and the promenading hither and thither begins again, while the police take a breathing-spell.

Frederick III. has been able to appear very seldom in the city since his return from San Remo, but the crown prince and other members of the royal family are seen almost every day.

A walk "Unter den Linden" on a fine day, continued through the large park, which is now like a paradise, makes one loth to leave the city, even for the alluring scenery of Switzerland.

Oella J. Patterson.

## MODERN LOTUS-EATERS.

In the northern part of Africa is the beautiful country of Syrtic. It is a country where everything always seems the same ; there are no dark or cloudy days, but it is always bright like an afternoon in summer. The country affords some picturesque scenery. There are green meadows bordered with palm trees, and winding valleys, in which grow many varieties of flowers, and beautiful mosses, over some of which ivy is twining. In the interior of this land are three mountain peaks whose summits are perpetually covered with snow ; this, with their position, gives them the appearance of three aged sentinels guarding the land.

Through the clefts of these mountains can be seen the country stretching far beyond in a vast plain, with here a river winding in and out among the trees which form a shade so dense that only a glimmer of light penetrates it now and then, and there another rushing onward to the sea, and yonder a streamlet winding its way down the mountain side and falling over cliffs forms magnificent cataracts. Almost everywhere may be seen the lotus trees laden with their golden blossoms and rich purple fruit. Everywhere a deep quietude, a dreamy haze is reflected in this enchanted land, and in all there is a sweet music which produces a lulling spell.

In Homer's time there came to this country a small party of men, who, after eating of the fruit of the lotus tree, forgot their native country, and resolved to renounce action and to recline on the hills like gods, caring for nothing. So says the legend.

But lotus-eating has not been confined to the time of Homer alone.

There are many in this age who, instead of going to work with a will and with some aim in view, spend their time in searching for their ideal Syrtic.

The business man, having heard a great

deal of a sure and a short road to fortune, invests all he has in speculation and then yields to fanciful dreams of wealth.

While he, like the Lotus-eaters of Homer's time, in his imagination watches the

"Clouds that are lightly curl'd
'Round their golden houses, girdled with the gleaming world."

Thus his imagination creates an illusion ; he mistakes the Will-o'-the-wisp for the sun, and he and associates are led by it away from solid ground. But suddenly the deceptive light goes out, and lost in the swamps, each, in the panic of the hour trying to save himself, pulls his friend down.

How much better had it been for him if he had kept on steadily at his work.

Had he done so now, instead of a poverty stricken man, a failure in life, he would have been one respected and honored for his industry and integrity ; for honest work is always more honorable than idle, aimless dreaming.

A young man wishes to become educated. He imagines that he will find the "Royal Road" to learning ; he sees himself going through college taking the highest honors, and then engaging in the active duties of life considered as monarch in whatever department of life into which he enters. Arousing from these day-dreams, he enters school with the expectation that all his dreams will be fulfilled. Oh ! how great the disappointment he meets. Learning is by dint of hard labor. And when he begins to study Greek, or Logic, or Mental Science, he realizes that he has not yet reached that ideal country where he could become learned without labor.

The disappointment is much greater than it would have been had he not indulged in these dreams. Then he would have gone to work in earnest, and the time spent in idleness would have been employed in adding rich acquisitions to a well stored mind.

We often hear it said that girls are especially given to aimless reverie, and it is only too true. This is where our brother has his intellectual advantage over us. We are naturally quicker and brighter intellectually than he, and just as determined, yet we sometimes feel that he has a great advantage over us. Why is this ?

Let Frances Willard answer the question : "From the dawn of thought in your brother's young brain, he has been taught that he must have a definite aim in life if he ever meant to swell the ranks of the somebodies upon this planet, while you have been just as sedulously taught that the handsome prince might whirl past your door 'most any day,' lift you to a seat beside him in his golden chariot, and carry you off to his castle in Spain." Of course this does not apply to any of our number.

But let our sisters, who are not so busily engaged with brain and hand in the active duties of life, study their own minds, and they will find only a chaos of fancies. Should they expect a brilliant success in life under these circumstances ?

Reverie has the same effect upon the intellect that rust has upon metal.

It is very easy to fall into this mental indolence. One's thoughts move like clouds in the sky ; sometimes they are light and fleecy and we are rested by them : at other times they are glowing and radiant like the evening sky, and we are delighted to linger in their splendors instead of turning the course of the aerial stream by inserting a fixed purpose, around which will soon cluster the dormant ideas that have floated at random.

This is the only remedy. We must give up all search for the ideal Syrtic, or we, like Ponce de Leon in search after the fountain of youth, will be doomed to bitter disappointment. For people who spend all their time and strength in idle dreaming are failures. Sometimes we think that if we were

as talented as such an one we could perform wonders. But each has some talent intrusted to his keeping, and like the man who traveled the world over to find a four leafed clover only to return and find it beside his own doorstep, so we will be able to accomplish much if we awake from our dreaming, and use in the best way the gifts God has given us.

Probably we may never reach our ideal Syrtic ; yet we may find a country in which we shall be happier. But,

> This land is not in the sunny clime,
> Where no blast is felt in the winter-time,
> Where the vernal summer never dies,
> And each bloom with its neighbor in beauty vies.
> Nor yet where the hoary mountains rear
> Their heads in the pure blue ether clear ;
> Not in the caves where the winds are hid ;
> Not in the forest, the trees amid.
>
> But,
>
> Down in the heart you will find the dell,
> Where the spirit of lasting youth doth dwell ;
> 'Tis a gift from God, the Father above,
> And the name of the gift is Christian Love.

In this land we will find that nature's music produces a sweeter influence than that in Syrtic. We shall obtain a more strengthening food than the fruit of the Lotus tree. And we shall be happier than "modern Lotus-eaters." A. and P. C.

## THE CHOICE OF THE PEOPLE.

Leap year is by Constitutional arrangement the year of the American nation's Presidential choice. Before the end of this year the humblest citizen of the great Republic will have the opportunity, the privilege and the duty to help to decide the course of its administration for four years to come. This recurring crisis — in the original sense of that much-abused word — this day of judgment of rulers brings with it excitement, natural and reasonable, as well as much that is artificial and delusive.

There are many intelligent and well-disposed citizens who are inclined to regret the periodical disturbances of the ordinary peaceful routine of affairs. Look, say they, at the prostration and stagnation of business pending this quadrennial struggle for political power. Consider the waste of money and energy that might better be directed to commercial and industrial enterprises. Note the selfish ambition and insincere speech of many who seek to attain the lofty position of leadership of the State and Nation. Behold the often futile attempts of the people to ascertain and declare their own sovereign will. The manipulators of the parties obscure and often conceal the real question at issue in an election. Local and temporary causes have often helped to change and direct the current of American politics.

Thoughtful reflection on these faults in the actual working of governmental system leads many, while they acquiesce in the present mode of bringing the people's will to decide the question of the day, yet at least to sigh for more quiet and rational ways and means of determining who shall wield the helm of the Ship of State. They have no desire to the easy but fatal remedy of hereditary sovereignty which the statesmen and jurists of Europe, even when disposed to do justice to the rights of man, recommend as the best possible solution of the great political problem. They repudiate as a fiction the divine right of any individual to rule his fellows simply on account of his birth or descent. They admit the excellence and wisdom of republican government in the abstract, and even in the concrete, when the people are properly informed of the merits of the question and of the candidates pro-

posed for election. But they lament the difficulties and they dread the impossibility of bringing the mass of the people to a full comprehension and judicious decision of the momentous issues involved. They deplore the various devices by which practical politicians seek to overcome the apathy and reluctance of citizens who but half understand the meaning of their vote. They object to fire-works, parades, brass bands and the usual concomitants of a political campaign as perverting the sober judgment of the people, as turning into a farce the national drama.

When, however, we examine the original scheme of our government, as plainly marked in the Constitution, we find that these doubts and difficulties were not only considered, but actually provided against by its framers. They had the same dread that the people scattered over a wide expanse of country and having many diverse interests might not be able readily to unite in a choice affecting all. They therefore directed that the people should not exercise their most important privilege of Presidential choice directly, but indirectly through a commission of electors for each State. This plan, theoretically so full of wisdom and apparently so practicable, never had a serious test. Though its outward form survives to our own day and is of importance enough to be carefully observed, its spirit departed at its first contact with the exigencies of political strife. The electors chosen to exercise the highest discretion and perform the most important functions of political life, have never been aught but registering clerks to cast their ballot at the bidding of those who put them in position.

When that well considered and plausible device has been decisively though respectfully rejected by the power of the people, it is certain that any other attempt, however well meaning, to disparage or obstruct their absolute freedom in making their choice, will be fruitless and injurious. It only remains then for the wise and well informed students of political problems to adapt themselves to the circumstances, to use their influence to extend their knowledge and impress their reason on the mass of their fellow citizens, fully conscious that all have the same interest in seeing the best navigator in command of the Ship of State.

J. P. Lamberton.

## A RESPONSE.

It is very gratifying to me to know that my article in the April number of the Holcad has not altogether failed of the object for which I wrote it. That it hit the intended mark, I have the evidence in the last number in a criticism on "The Apathy of Citizens," by Mr. W. T. McConnell. Since I read his view of the matter as regards the position of the Covenanters on the subject of suffrage, I want to say that the indifference of this particular denomination in this matter was the principal point I had in mind when I wrote it. I wish further to assure the gentleman that it was not with the intention of "testing the edge of my mental axe" that I called in question the "religious faith of my neighbors," but feeling sure that all that would be necessary for their reformation would be to call attention to it, and that such a gross absurdity would be obliterated by its own votaries as soon as they would see that their belief, and the obstinacy with which a few defended it, compelled them to occupy

the place of the hypocrite in the eyes of all.

Whether "they deserve the woes of the Pharisees and the curse of Meroz," I do not undertake to judge; but that they are guilty of what they have been charged, cannot be denied. They do not exercise the right of suffrage. Now it remains for us to satisfy ourselves as to whether or not they have sufficient reasons to substantiate and defend their indifference, for so I must call it.

Like all other Christians of our country, they live under the same laws, and are subject to and controlled by the same legislative enactments. They enjoy the safety and protection of our government; in short, they are citizens. As citizens they owe allegiance to the government and are morally bound to use their civil prerogative in defense of the right. In this case it becomes an individual matter, for which each will have to answer. This citizenship means that every individual is a king in so far as his power extends, a talent, as it were, in his hand for which he will be held accountable. Now here you are, a citizen, in your hand you hold a talent. What will you do with it? Will you use it for the destruction of the Red Dragon and scores of evils nearly as bad, or will you do like the Covenanters, dig in the ground and hide your talent there?

That God should be recognized in the Constitution, no one who believes in Christianity will deny; but does relinquishing the use of the ballot help matters? Certainly not, but makes them worse. No man is bound to commit a sin in order that a national calamity may be averted. That the nonperformance of this duty is a sin, no one can deny. If a man is forbidden by any church law to exercise this right, the proper thing for him to do is to throw off the incumbrance by a legal separation from it, hold on to Christianity, and fulfill his obligations as a Christian and as a citizen. "What relation does man, who first of all owes allegiance to God and who must do everything in reference to His will, sustain to the government which he helps to make, of which he is a part and under which he lives? His conversion does not take him out of society. He is as much a member of civil society as he was before. Civil government is a divine ordinance, and as a loyal subject of God's government he must see to it that civil government accomplishes its purpose. As a citizen he is under obligation to see that the best men are chosen to make and administer the laws of the Nation. As an official he is under obligation to see that the laws are enforced in such a way as will conduce to the best interests of the individual and advance the Master's cause."

Mr. McConnell tells us that the Great King is excluded and that His claims are ignored, He is compelled to remain without the camp. "Under such circumstances," says he, "it is best for all that at least a few should go to him outside the political camp and guard his banner while he waits for admission." Is it so that his banner is without the political camp, and that only the Covenanters and such as they (if there are any) are guarding it? Sad condition of affairs! But I doubt about it's being so bad as that. I cannot think for a moment that such is the case Who will say that the Christian ministers of our country by the exercise of their civil rights have surrendered His banner to the enemy, and that it can only be found outside the camp? But such is the case, for if it was within the camp there would be no necessity for going out to it. Neither can I allow the thought to remain in my mind, that so many Christian men and women could be guilty of such deception and falshood as to say that under the banner of King Jesus and by the ballot the curse of all curses, intemperance,

will be wiped from our land, when we are told by the Covenanters that the banner is not within, but without the camp.

I cannot believe that the Great King is not in the political camp leading his hosts on to victory, and that by the ballot national evils will be eliminated for "the Powers that be are ordained of God. Whosoever, therefore, resisteth the power, resisteth the ordinance of God and they that resist shall receive to themselves damnation."

I am somewhat diffident to say anything derogatory of the Covenanters for I admire their stern religious principles, but why they should be so wilfully blind and inconsistent in regard to the relation they sustain to the government I cannot conceive. No one can truthfully say that we are not a christian nation, and that as such we are known to every other nation in the world. Would it not be more reasonable that all those who call themselves christians should stand shoulder to shoulder in the conflict of right against wrong? But why is it that when the time for the charge comes, namely, election day, this regiment plays the coward? Why quibble over a shadow? If a christian man acts in accordance with the laws of God, do these laws forbid him to vote against what he knows to be in direct opposition to the laws which he professes to follow regardless of all others? Does the divine law forbid him to use all his powers for the overthrow of corruption and vice? No, emphatically no. Now imagine such a law as this to be founded on God's Word: Thou shalt cry against vice, but thou shalt not vote against it, or lift thy hand against. God never commands his people to use every way of overcoming evil, but the one most effective.

My critic asserts that no such charge can be laid upon the Reformed Presbyterians, because they are active in all moral reforms, and labor to promote right.

Perhaps this is true, but how do they labor? All our reforms come by the will of the people. The will of the people is expressed by their ballot. This is the only effective way they have of using their power. But Covenanters regard the ballot as an unholy weapon and therefore they won't use it. Most flagrant mistake! The fault is not in the weapon but in the hand that holds it. The idea of men working for moral reform and then refuse to use the best, yes, and I might almost say, the only effective means of bring about that reform is ridiculous.

Think you that our country would ever have been freed from the curse of slavery if the North had not furnished the means to carry on that bloody conflict. All the eloquence of Wendell Phillips, William Lloyd Garrison and hosts of such men would have hushed into silence, and the negro would still have been a slave had not actions followed words; shouting for moral reform and working for it are two altogether different things A volley of blank cartridges from the Union ranks would never have had effect in the great cause of liberty. It took the minie balls, grape and canister to make the Emancipation Proclamation possible.

That present indications point to a national calamity is prophesied by many, unless a change takes place in the high places of government. Under our present form of government which Christianity has given us, it rests with the citizens to tolerate crimes or suppress them. May not the anger of Heaven be feared by those who have the power to destroy the vipers that are poisoning the life blood of our country, but will not do so?

To every citizen who enjoys the right of suffrage there is one text of scripture that he should keep in mind: "To him that knoweth to do good but doeth it not, to him it is sin." Now, since we have slightly considered the matter, it may be that they do deserve the "woes of the Pharisees," for we can say of them as was said of the Pharisees, "Ye pay the tithe of mint and anise and cummin and have omitted the weightier matters of the law." If you are zealous for the cause of Christ in one line you shall be in all. "These ye ought to have done and not leave the others undone.

D. Redmon.

PUBLISHERS' NOTICE.

All matter intended for publication should be in the hands of the editors by the 15th of each month.

Information solicited concerning the Alumni or those who have been in any way connected with the College.

No anonymous communications will be noticed.

Address all communications to THE HOLCAD, New Wilmington, Pa.

# THE HOLCAD.

NEW WILMINGTON, PA.

EDITORS.

T. E. MOFFAT, '89 . . . . . EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.

S. S. WARNOCK. . . . . ASSISTANT.

M. J. DONALDSON, '90 }
VE. NETTA FEE, '89 } . . . LITERARY DEPARTMENT.
NANNIE SPENCER, '90 }

T. M. MCKINNEY, '89 }
J. A. MCCRACKEN, '89 } . COLLEGE, LOCAL AND ALUMNI.

MAGGIE T. KING, '90 . . . . . EXCHANGES.

H. B. VAN EATON, '90 . . . BUSINESS MANAGER.

JUNE, 1888.

THE editors of the HOLCAD have decided to publish a Commencement number this year as usual. This number will begin a new year, and we wish to state that it will not be sent to any one who has not paid his subscription for this year, except upon receipt of fifteen cents. We hope that all those who have not yet paid their subscription will do so at once, that they may receive a Commencement number.

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STUDENTS who are members of the College Y. M. C. A. have the choice of several plans for spending part of the summer vacation. Mr. Moody and those associated with him have made arrangements to accommodate one thousand students at Northfield this year. A State camp, composed of delegates from the college associations of Pennsylvania, will be opened July 17 at Bald Eagle Island, on the Susquehanna river, 25 miles above Harrisburg. No doubt both will be largely attended by college men.

COMMENCEMENT week promises to be more interesting this year than ever. A new feature of the week will be "Field Day," which is Tuesday, June 19th. Many visitors will doubtless be present, and the members of the Athletic Association, who are now in training, will have an opportunity of showing their skill in the schedule of games that have been prepared. If Prof. Wiggins and the other weather prophets can only be silenced, and the usual commencement weather arrive on time, we need have no fear of a successful commencement.

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THE Quartette will soon depart from our midst. We are sorry to part with them. But we begin to see the prospect of another quartette. By all means let us have it. We have become used to it, and it will be hard for us to do without it now. Gentlemen, we wish you success.

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JULIAN HAWTHORNE gives the following advice to those who devote themselves to literary pursuits: "Forget everything that everybody else has done, and the way in which it was done, and do something of your own in your own way." This advice will apply as well to those who may not engage in literary pursuits. There is no error that a student falls into more readily than to copy after some favorite speaker or writer. This is perfectly right, provided the copy be the best, and the student keep his own individuality while speaking or writing; but forgetting this, he becomes a mere imitator, and makes even less impression upon others than before. We fail whenever we consider the form of expression of more importance than the thought we wish to express. Therefore, we should stick to the point, enforce that, and let the accessories take care of themselves. And

when expressed in our own way, and enforced by our own example, it will carry conviction to the listener when elaborate ornament would only result in empty sound.

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The last lecture of the course was delivered by John C. Clark in the College Chapel, Thursday evening, May 17. His subject was "To and Fro in London." Although no notice had been put up, the attendance was large. Many of London's objects and places of interest were portrayed in a clear and forcible manner, being the familiar scenes of the lecturer's early life. The lecture was interesting and amusing, and intended to benefit those who heard it. The lecturer stated that he had graduated at eight and a half in the great university of practical experience. His natural abilities are certainly very striking. The lecture Committee state that the course has been a success financially. It has also certainly been a benefit to its patrons, as the course this year has been up to the high standard of preceding years.

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The articles which have appeared in our columns during this year on "Books That Have Helped Me" must have suggested to every thoughtful student the necessity of reading, and also a careful selection of the kind of books which are best. It is true that one is known as well by the books he reads as by the company he keeps. How necessary then that he read the best books? It is a fact generally conceded that the student should be the best informed with reference to the studies which he is pursuing. But, if the student confine himself to the text book will this be the case? It will not. Many subjects which are studied require much reading which is not found in the text book and must be sought for from other sources. When this information is duly sought for and applied, then the student gains power and a fund of information which becomes useful to him not only in the study, but through the whole of his college course.

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Within the last few months the papers have recorded the death of a number of prominent men. In nearly all cases these have been men who have won a name for themselves early in the political field. But the intense brain work and harrassing cares of a political life will sap the energy of the strongest, and when sickness comes make him an easy prey Young men, striving after the excitement of a political life will do well to remember that only the strongest constitution can stand the wear and tear of the strife, and come off victorious. It is also required that a man be somewhat hard headed, that he may be able to do right on all occasions, in the midst of the corrupt practices and ballot-box stuffing, which seems to be the most popular method in a hotly contested election. The politician who stands firmly to his convictions is the man who is wanted to-day. There is no fear but one of this stamp will have the fame which is due to an honest, conscientious servant. What the country needs is better men in the field of politics, and we will never have these until it is made a matter of conscience, rather than that of a name. When men of this stamp take the helm of national affairs, we can rest assured that legislation will be with a view to the greatest benefit to the greatest number.

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In a late issue of the *Sunday School Times* appears an outline of the story of Henri Lasserre's translation of the Four Gospels into French for the use of the common people. This book was published about two years ago, and received the infallible *benediction* of the Pope December 4, 1886.

One year later the infallible *malediction* of the Pope went forth against the same book. But the book, written in a style of a novel, and peculiarly adapted to French readers, had already reached its twenty-fifth edition. A large number of the secular papers of France had spoken of the new version as the greatest boon which could be conferred upon the French people.

One hundred thousand copies are now in the hands of the French people, and if the malediction of the Pope acts as others from the same source, we need not fear but that the French people will read the Gospels.

Although the translation is made by one who is a devout Roman Catholic, yet he fearlessly accuses the Church of Rome for withholding the gospel of life from the people, and giving them sugary and watery stuff instead. No doubt the Pope was inclined to resent this, coming even from a worshiper of Rome, and hence the order that no one shall tolerate, read, or retain this book without incurring the displeasure of the papal ruler. Yet the books will be read, and who can doubt that they will accomplish their mission even in the face of the malediction of the Pope, for a power is behind it all that is "making even the wrath of man to praise Him," and will assuredly bring good out of seeming evil.

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In looking over the files of the first volume of the Holcad, we notice that many articles were supplied by the alumni of the college. We do not know whether these articles were solicited or not, but it certainly shows that a hearty interest was manifested by the alumni in the first year of the history of the paper. We have also the evidence that the subscription list was much larger then than now. To what shall we attribute the falling off in interest and financial assistance? Surely not to the fact that the Holcad has not made progress. It is conceded by those who are not directly interested in Westminster, that the college paper is one of the best on the list of exchanges. It cannot be that the alumni of our college are not loyal to their "Alma Mater," and do not desire to know concerning her prosperity. We do not believe this is the reason. Perhaps it may be traced to a lack of interest in the work of the college itself. Every man, who has the welfare of the United Presbyterian Church at heart, must have an interest in the colleges and seminaries, which recruit the church. How can he receive this knowledge in regard to the particular college in which he is interested? We say by subscribing for the college paper. No college, which makes any pretensions to providing for the literary education of its students, is to-day without an able exponent, viz: the college paper. And, the United Presbyterian colleges are not the least in the field of college journalism. Monmouth publishes two papers, both are creditable to the college and the church she represents. The college will be judged to some extent by its journal, the scope of its articles, and its statements regarding the topics of the day. Then, is it not the duty of every alumnus and student to aid in keeping up the standard of his college paper?

The excuse may be made, that all necessary information can be obtained from the church papers. We venture to say the man who takes the small corner usually devoted to college notes in our church papers, as a full account of a week of college life, will have his eyes opened to a few facts by a perusal of a monthly number of the Holcad. No other consideration, than the fact that they may be benefiting posterity, could ever tempt the editors of a college journal to accept, with heartfelt thanks, all the criti-

cisms hurled at them in a year of college life. And we may be excused if sometimes we may say, like our ancestor, "What has posterity ever done for us, that we should do so much for them." We appeal, therefore, to the alumni of the college to give us their support, and they may rest assured that whatever pertains to their interest will be made known through the columns of the HOLCAD, and keep up the record of the college *you* represent.

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MANY, no doubt, have read during the last few weeks the results of John Wanamaker's profit-sharing plans, which were shown at the meeting of nearly four thousand employes in his store on the evening of May 7th. The Philadelphia *Record* of May 9th has the following in regard to this matter:

"From whatever point of view the Wannamaker "profit-sharing" scheme may be regarded, its advantages to all concerned will be apparent. There may unquestionably be found extensive employers who would question the permanent value of such a plan of practical co-operation, as well as independent workingmen whose early training might lead them to regard it with disfavor. But to most people—to the economic student no less than to the casual observer—the project will commend itself on purely practical grounds. A scheme by which over $100,000 may be annually divided among a number of salaried employes is in advance sure of approbation from those who are the beneficiaries. They have only to consider what share may be theirs, and how the portions falling to each may be increased. But on the part of the donors there is displayed and evidenced not only a generous and daring spirit of innovation but also a serious attempt to gain that which no fixed wages can buy—the hearty goodwill, earnest endeavor in and out of season, and best business ideas of their army of employes. These are things which conduce most effectively to superiority in organization and in execution, and accordingly to a greater measure of success. The peculiarly favorable conditions under which this experiment in practical co-operation has been undertaken will render it doubly interesting to every friend of the cause of industrial advancement."

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## WORDS OF WISDOM.

—Every man is the son of his own deeds. —*Spanish Proverb.*

—It is not the place that makes the person, but the person that makes the place.—*Cicero.*

—Nature is the master of talent; genius is the master of nature.—*Holland.*

—One hour to-day is worth two to-morrow.

—An obstinate man does not hold opinions, they hold him.

—Time is immeasurably long to him who knows how to value and use it.—*Goethe.*

—Happiness is like manna. It is to be gathered in the grains and enjoyed every day; it will not keep, it cannot be accumulated; nor need we go out of ourselves, nor into remote places to gather it, since it has rained down from heaven at our very doors, or rather within them.

—A man without ambition is like dough without leaven in it to make it rise.—*Dean Norton.*

—Speech is only noble when, like honest money, it represents the gold of thought

## EXCHANGES.

—We welcome the *Hamilton Review* to our table. It is up to the average college paper.

—The staff of the *Elevator* has two exchange editors, but we have looked in vain for the exchange column.

—Among the exchanges which come to our table the *Bates Student* ranks high. The May number is an especially good one.

—Oberlin is raising a fund of $50,000. It is to be called the "James H. Fairchild Professorship," and will be held by him during his life, and after his death be used for the college.

—The *Pennsylvanian* may be a good paper, but the greater part of its pages is devoted to base ball, athletics, etc. To furnish such news is not, it seems to us, the object of a college paper.

—We would congratulate our friend the *Lawrentian* on the success it has attained as a college monthly during the five years of its existence. May the future have yet greater success in store for it.

—The *Phi Sigma* contained some interesting articles last month, but we notice that it has no exchange column. Why is this? It certainly is a help to a college paper to exchange opinions with other college papers and to receive kindly criticism from them.

—There is a good editorial in the *Monmouth Collegian* on the neglect of students to read the newspapers. This is especially true among the girls, and it should not be so. When we go out into life after our college days are over, we do not want to be ignorant of the affairs of public life, particularly our own nation.

—The first number of *American Notes and Queries* has appeared at our table. It is something new in this country and deserves success. "Queries on all matters of general literary, historical and archaeological interest—folklore, the origin of proverbs, of familiar sayings, quotations, popular customs, etc, the authorship of books, pamphlets, poems, essays, stories, the meaning of recondite allusions, etc., etc., are invited from all quarters, and will be answered editorially or propounded to readers and contributors." It will be especially interesting and valuble to students.

## ALUMNI.

—Rev. W. M. Story's '77, address is changed from Clarendon, Ill., to Oxford, Pa.

—S. P. Barackman, '87, is preaching at Port Mulgrave, Guysboro Co., Nova Scotia.

—J. C. Cotton, '85, preached at Neshannock Presbyterian church on Sabbath, May 27th.

—J. A. Alexander has returned from Princeton. He reports all the Westminster boys at Princeton doing well.

—J. B. Ricketts, '87, has returned from Princeton Seminary. He received quite an ovation from his many friends.

—Rev. John Rippey, D. D., '76, of Cuylersville, N. Y., has been ill for several weeks, so that he was not able to perform his pastoral duties.

—T. F. Cummings, '84, was in town for a few days, shaking hands with his friends, who are not few. He has been engaged in mission work in Allegheny.

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## A PUNCTUATION PUZZLE.

The following article forcibly illustrates the necessity of punctuation. It can be read in two ways, making a very bad man or a very good man, the result depending on the manner in which it is punctuated. It is well worthy the study of teacher and pupils:

He is an old and experienced man in vice and wickedness he is never found opposing the works of iniquity he takes delight in the downfall of his neighbors he never rejoices in the prosperity of his fellow creatures he is always ready to assist in destroying the peace of society he takes no pleasure in serving the Lord he is uncommonly diligent in sowing discord among his friends and acquaintances he takes no pride in laboring to promote the cause of Christianity he has not been negligent in endeavoring to stigmatize all public teachers he makes no exertion to subdue his evil passions he strives hard to build up Satan's kingdom he lends no aid to the support of the Gospel among the heathen he contributes largely to the evil adversary he pays no attention to good advice he gives great heed to the devil he will never go to heaven he must go where he will receive the just recompense of reward.

## COMMENCEMENT WEEK.

SABBATH, JUNE 17.

11:00 A. M.—Annual Sermon to Y. M. C. A., by the Rev. W. J. Robinson, D. D.

7:30 P. M.—Baccalaureate, by President Ferguson, D. D.

MONDAY, JUNE 18.

7:00 P. M.—Meeting of the Board of Trustees.

7:30 P. M.—Junior Contest in Oratory.

TUESDAY, JUNE 19.

8:00 A. M.—Field Day, Athletic Association.

2:00 P. M.—Musical Recital.

3:30 P. M.—Alumni Association, Business Meeting.

7:30 P. M.—Alumni Association, Annual Meeting.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 20.

9:00 A. M.—Commencement Exercises.

7:30 P. M.—Contest, Literary Societies.

THURSDAY, JUNE 21.

9:00 A. M.—Entrance Examinations.

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NEWSPAPERS IN 1888.—From the edition of Geo. P. Rowell & Co.'s "American Newspaper Directory," published April 2d (its twentieth year), it appears that the newspapers and periodicals of all kinds issued in the United States and Canada, now number 16,310, showing a gain of 890 during the last 12 months and of 7,136 in 10 years. The publishers of the Directory assert that the impression that when the proprietor of a newspaper undertakes to state what has been his exact circulation, he does not generally tell the truth, is an erroneous one; and the conspicuously offer a reward of $100 for every instance in their book for this year where it can be shown that the detailed report received from a publisher was untrue.

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—An interesting game of base ball was played between the college and the town nines a few weeks ago. Score:

| | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 | 8 | 9 | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| College . . . | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 3 | 0 | —6 |
| Town . . . . | 1 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 5 | 0 | —9 |

## COLLEGE AND LOCAL.

—"Haboomarani."

—Miss Reed, formerly a student, is visiting her mother at this place.

—Sam Huey spent a few days of his senior vacation visiting in Butler county.

—T. M. Huston has taken charge of the Latin class lately taught by W. E. Purvis.

—Dan Redmon and H. F. Given have won quite an enviable reputation as criminal lawyers.

—Miss Maggie Barnes has returned from Chase City, Va., where she has been teaching school.

—Communion services were observed at the First church, May 20th, and 31 were added to the membership.

—The Adelphic Society auctioned off quite a number of the old and damaged books after the meeting of the society on the 28th.

—The ball game between Mercer and New Wilmington nines at Mercer on May 30th, resulted, 19 to 14, in favor of Mercer.

—Prof. Fankboner has gone to LaFayette, Ind., to attend the commencement exercises of Purdue University, his *Alma Mater.*

—The New Wilmington base ball club went to New Castle Monday, May 28th, to play the New Castle, but were prevented by the rain.

—The serious and far-away look on the faces of the certain students proclaim the near approach of the Junior and inter-society contests.

—Prof. R. O. Graham has returned from John Hopkin's University, and is spending his vacation with his father-in-law, Rev. W. A. Campbell.

—Perry Kuhn has opened an ice cream saloon in the Prather block and is now prepared to supply all comers with the best ice cream in the market.

—Mr. Jos. Ligo and Miss Maggie Christie were married on last Thursday evening, May 31st, at the residence of J. W. McCrumb, by the Rev. J. M. Foster.

—First Student (tuning up guitar)—"Can you not come over and tune it up for me?"

Second Student—"No, Siree, the faculty have *sat* on me."

—"Patrick, you were on a hard spree yesterday." "Yis, Mr. Ellis, I was. Bless me, If I weren't a-layin' in the gutter wid a pig. Father

Ryan came along, looked at me an' says he, 'One is known by the company they kape.'" "And did you get up, Patrick?" "No, but the pig did."

—A botanist, especially skillful in naming pressed specimens, will be paid a liberal salary for his services by the Sophomore class. Apply at this office.

—Miss Jennie Bird requests the attention of the ladies of New Wilmington and vicinity to her new and complete stock of millinery goods that has just arrived.

—Miss Lizzie Dick spent a few days at home week before last. She could sing with all confidence, "There was one fond heart who missed me, when I was gone."

—Communion services were held at the Second church, June 3d. The pastor, Rev. J. A. Kennedy, was assisted by Rev. N. E. Brown. Six were added to the church membership.

—We wish to call attention to the advertisement of Dixon's pencils in this issue of the HOLCAD Pencils are a necessity in the case of every student, and Dixon's pencils are conceded to be the best made in this country.

—The Lawn Tennis Association have procured their nets and rackets and have fitted up a court on the ball field. The officers of the Association are President, Jas. Whitla; Secretary, R. K. Aiken; Treasurer, J. B. Haley.

—Redmon, Ralston, Anderson W. M., and W. W. Barr visited New Castle Monday, May 21st, for the purpose of getting their pictures taken. They report themselves as having a royal time. Their group is the best we have seen.

—Prof. William A. Lamberton, brother of Prof. J. P. Lamberton, of Philadelphia, whose article appears in this issue, has been elected Professor of Greek Language and Literature in the University of Pennsylvania.

—The nomination of General Fiske and Dr. Brooks as the Prohibition National ticket evoked no more enthusiasm here than as if there was no prohibition club within a thousand miles. Is the club dead, or is it the calm before a storm?

—R. W. Donald drove a company of young ladies to Youngstown not long ago to get their pictures taken. If they had distributed these pictures among the students, there is no telling what effect it might have had upon the election.

—W. T. Anderson is spending his vacation breaking cobble stones on the Indiana Turn Pike; and to keep the hunger wolf at bay he bribes the boy, who lives in the neighboring house, to bring him at stated intervals a slice of bread and a tin of buttermilk.

—Some Freshman, a short time ago, came through an experience similar to that of Dr. Foster, of Gloucester fame.

These Freshmen went to the falls
For to swim, but the hope was vain.
A shower came and caught 'em and gave 'em a duckin',
And they'll never go there again.

—After a long, sprited and angry debate in the *Spazierritt* Congress over the question, "Who had the best time—those who went to Trout Island, or those who went to Slippery Rock?" a vote was finally reached; and by a strict party vote the question was decided 6 to 4 in favor of Slippery Rock.

—Mr. Eb. Thompson has a curiosity in the egg line. The outer covering is a thin shell of about eight inches in circumference, and inside of this is a perfectly formed egg of the ordinary size. He will be glad if any of the amateur scientists of the college will furnish an explanation of the phenomenon.

—Some mischievious animal, supposed to be a monkey, carried W. M. Anderson's umbrella to the top of a maple tree in the campus. The animal is said to have its hiding place in a clump of trees south of the Hall. Any one, who may succeed in capturing and caging it, will not only be doing a public benefit, but will receive a liberal reward from the town council.

—The social held at the house of Mr. Zachariah Donaldson was certainly a most enjoyable affair, judging from the strains of merriment that floated through the flower scented spring air. We would say, young ladies and gentlemen, by all means enjoy yourselves to the best of your abilities, but be sure your mirth is not the cause of wakeful pillows in the neighboring houses.

—A young gentleman who seemed decidedly moonstruck sent his "best girl" a present through the Post Office last week. No one but the affectionate fair one would have been enlightened, if another young lady had not been let into the secret, but as the saying goes "she gave it away." We tender the young man the following advice, and advise him to act upon it

in the future, "Three can keep a secret, if two be away."

—In response to a hearty invitation from Perry Kuhn, the HOLCAD Staff assembled in his ice cream parlor last Wednesday evening to partake of strawberries and cream. These were served in Perry's usual attractive style, and were heartily enjoyed by everyone present. In return, the members wish long life and prosperity to our worthy janitor, and we can only hope it may be in our power at some time to return the kindness.

—The fact that "Things are not always what they seem" has chilled the ardor of many a seeker after scientific truth. But seldom has the enthusiasm of the scientist met with such a chilling reception as that of the young geologist who discovered a field covered with what she supposed were massive quartz rocks glistening in the sunlight, and hastening with true scientific zeal to investigate, found the supposed quartz to be massive blocks of ice.

—Decoration Day was observed in the usual manner by the G. A. R. Post of this place. The Post marched from their quarters on Lower Diamond to the mound in the campus, dedicated to the unknown dead, and after a short address by the Chaplain, Rev. J. M. Wonders, the mound was decorated with flowers. The different cemeteries were then visited and the soldiers' graves decorated in a fitting manner.

—SAW YER!—A spooney young couple travelling from the country, as the train went through a short tunnel, indulged in an affectionate embrace and kiss, when the train suddenly emerged from the tunnel and pulled up at a station. The porter called out "Sawyer," which was the name of the place. To the surprise and amusement of the passengers the girl deliberately replied, "I don't care if you did, we are married!"

—The election of the handsomest lady exhibited some genuine excitement, but it passed off without any riot or bloodshed. The result of the voting is as follows: Miss Swartwood, 35; Miss Stewart, 4; Miss Florence Mealy, 2; Miss Doyle, 2; Miss Sample, 2; Miss Dick, 2; scattering, 6. Miss Swartwood having received an overwhelming majority of all the votes, we hereby proclaim her the handsomest young lady in College. Perhaps it is a commendable act of those young men who did not vote for their own girls, but we fear they will be called to an account for their disloyalty.

—"The inhumanity of man makes countless thousands mourn," says the poet; but how insufficiently does "inhumanity of man" describe the action of the wretch who locked the two students in a room until the chorus class had adjourned, and how weak the word "mourn" to express the feelings of the young men, when released from their confinement, only to find that their dear ones were compelled to wend their weary way from the College to the Hall without their protecting care.

—A few nights before the dime festival at the Hall, a company of young ladies were discussing it.

Miss S.—"Are you going to the festival Miss R?"

Miss R.—"Yes, certainly."

Miss S.—"They will give you one dish of ice cream and two spoons."

Miss S. No. 2—"Oh, no, they will give you two dishes and one spoon."

Miss R. (Indignantly)—"No, they wont; we are more spooney than that."

—Revs. Hawes and Martin visited the college on May 24th. Mr. Martin is the missionary who was recently chosen to the foreign field by the class of '88 of the Allegheny Seminary and who is to be supported by the students of Grove City, Muskingum, Westminster College and the Allegheny Seminary. He gave a very interesting address to the students in the chapel. He stayed in town until Saturday, and impressed the students as being an enthusiastic missionary and an earnest Christian gentleman.

—On the evening of the 14th of May, Dr. and Mrs. Ferguson gave their annual reception to the senior class. Besides the class the faculty and their families were present. The evening was spent in music and social enjoyment. Prof. Austin played and sang in his usual happy manner. Miss Jessie McNaugher sang "Angel at the window." Then an elegant supper was served, after which Mrs. Ferguson and Miss Mary entertained the company with some excellent music. The Quartette sang three or four selections to a hearty encore. At twelve o'clock Prof. Wallace, by departing with his family, caused the others to think of home, and

the last social gathering of the seniors was over. The Dr. and Mrs. Ferguson will long be remembered by the pleasant recollections that cluster 'round this most enjoyable evening.

—We have lately received the Catalogue of Tarkio College, and have gleaned some interesting data from its pages. The Senior class numbers three; Junior six and Sophomore two. As one of the last is a gentleman and the other a lady, it must form an interesting combination. A Junior while looking over the catalogue remarked, "It just looks like one of ours, only it does not have New Testament History, and International Bible Lessons throughout the year." Perhaps this will be rectified when the next catalogue comes out, and the junior's mind kept easy on the religious progress of Tarkio.

—The cry of "Fire! Fire!! Fire!!!" interrupted the recitations Friday morning, the 25th inst. Our reporter having ascertained the location, viz., Mrs. Lockhart's house, he hastened to the scene. When he arrived he found the Juniors nobly battling with the flames, which had broken out on the roof. A large crowd of professors and students were soon on the spot; but by that time the Juniors, assisted by P. H. Gordon, who first discovered the fire, had laid the red tongued monster low. The damage to the house was very slight, but the water used in extinguishing penetrated into Mr. McCorkle's room, causing the plaster to fall from the ceiling, and damaged some very valuable books.

—President Ferguson was one of the commissioners to the General Assembly of the United Presbyterian Church of North America from the Mercer Presbytery. His first appearance at chapel after his return evoked a hearty call from the students for a speech, to which the Doctor responded in his usual pleasant manner. Among other things he noticed the action of the Assembly in regard to the use of tobacco, and urged those young men who had formed the habit to discontinue it, as it would cripple their future usefulness. "The way to quit is to quit" The address was timely and was well received by the students.

—A large crowd assembled on the ball ground on the 29th to witness the game between the Mercer and New Wilmington nines. The weather was delightful, and all anticipated a fine game. The first few innings gave promise of a spirited and hotly contested game; but soon the decisions of the umpire were received with decided disfavor by the home team, but were quietly acquiesced in, until in the sixth inning George Mealy put a ball over the left fence, and the umpire called it a "foul," when a decided protest was made. The umpire adhered to his decision, and the game proceeded. In the eighth inning one of the Mercer nine put a ball over the right fence into Mr. Whitla's lot. The umpire called it "fair ball," and another protest was raised, but with like result. In a short time George Mealy put out a man on home plate, but the umpire called him "safe." This filled the cup of bitterness to overflowing, and the home nine threw down their arms and refused to continue the conflict, and after much noise and bluster the game was broken up. In spite of the umpire's "rank decisions" the home nine were able to hold the visitors level, the score standing 8 to 8. It was undoubtedly the intention of the umpire to give the game to the visitors by means fair or false. It is the opinion of all that the Mercer club are gentlemen, but that the umpire is utterly unfit for his business. It would be greatly to the advantage of that club if in the future they secure an umpire worthy of them.

DORMITORY, June 4th.

I have read the advertisement of Mr. Junius Alexander in the HOLCAD and have considered it favorably. I was so glad that in his last ad. he omitted the clause, "must not use powder and paint," because now I can present myself as a candidate for his affections. I am more than moderately good looking, do not wear false teeth, and, although I am not able at present to cook, yet I hope to be able to by the time matters *do* become serious. The smiling countenance, pleasing address, and manly bearing of Mr. Alexander has always caused a peculiar fluttering of my heart every time I behold him. If my dear Junius will come to the Hall next Friday evening, we can perfect arrangements for keeping "steady company" with each other. Oh! how rapturous will it be, when at last my young eyes will look love to eyes that speak again, and when all will be happy as a marriage bell!

Mr. Editor, please insert this in your ever welcome paper, thrice welcome now, since it

brings me those "Tidings of comfort and joy," and oblige, Yours, B.

—Mr. Editor Holcad:—I was quietly engaged at my work one afternoon a short time ago when I saw a man running through the fields in great haste. He had no collar on, and was sweating and panting very hard. He came to the railroad and, taking off his hat, wiped the perspiration from his forehead and gazed in an excited manner in all directions He then hastened to the creek, and again gazed excitedly around. Soon I heard a splash, and looking up saw that he had jumped into the water. I was horrified, for from his actions I thought it was a clear case of suicide. I hastened forward, but before I went far I saw him emerge from the creek. I still think he intended to destroy himself, and I send you this for publication so that if any one knows who he is they may inform his friends, for I think he is mentally in a very precarious condition. Your, etc., J. M.

[We are happy to be able to quiet the fears of our correspondent by stating that this is a very estimable and sound minded student who, seeing three young ladies going a fishing, was prompted by gallantry to secure them some bait. When he had secured the bait he hastened after the ladies, but was unable to find them, and being over heated, cooled himself by plunging into the waters of the placid stream. —Ed ]

—Program of Athletic Association for Field day :

1, Throwing base ball ; 2, Running high jump ; 3, Putting 16-pound weight 7 foot run ; 4, High kick ; 5, Standing high jump ; 6, Mile walk ; 7, Run hop step, and jump ; 8, Potato race ; 9, Sack race ; 10, Running long jump; 11, 100 yard dash ; 12, Pole vaulting ; 13, Mile run ; 14, Tug of war—Sophomores and Freshmen ; 15, Standing broad jump ; 16, Hurdle race.

Entries will be closed June 15. Each person entering must be a member of the Associjation. W. E. Purvis, Pres.

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# THE HOLCAD.

VOL. IV. NEW WILMINGTON, PA., JULY, 1888. NO. 10.

## THE SOUL, IMMORTAL.

Life, death, immortality:—Who can fathom the deep meaning of these three words! They have aroused the minds of thoughtful men through all the ages of the past. Life on earth ends in death, and death is the dark door to the other life which has no end. The soul, looking out from its convent cell of clay, beholds the quivering, throbbing pulsations of that which is called Life. But what is this? The latest and best answer given by all scientific research and all philosophical inquiry has been, life is force. One step further and the question arises; What is force? To this the ever ready reply is, force is life.

This great question, what is life, leads us into realms unseen and unexplored. In contrast with personal identity it passes beyond the reach of mortal powers. Is the soul a wind-snapped bough and life a bird that came from beyond the evening star, alighting in its flight upon this tree of night? Or, is life the wind-snapped bough and the soul the bird that came from beyond the star, resting, before it shall have passed to realms of truer light above the twilight skies? Or is life a mountain lake and the soul a broken shadow of a cloud on its wave; one of the silent multitude that crowd with ever varying step across the water's face? What is it?

The strange phenomena of life carry inquiring minds into a region, where a new land appears through the gray mists of the dawn. The feature of indistinctness has always marked the progress of thought on this question. Ancient mythology, poetry and speculative philosophy leave the mind in doubt and uncertainty.

As great, if not greater, are the mysteries which press upon the mind in the midst of the desolations of earthly life. The morning star rises and sheds the glory of its life upon the earth for a little, then sinks behind the clouds; but whither? All the lovely forms of earth, the smiling flowers, the exquisitely formed stallactites of the caves, even the human form divine, moulder and sink into dust.

The glory of the sunset on the hill grows pale. A strange and appropriate stillness falls upon the earth. In the woods leaves are motionless, and moonlight shadows, unwavering, sleep on the grass. Solitude and silence reign supreme. But hark! a voice firmly and not altogether unkindly, sometimes even gently speaks: "Thy time is come." A sudden chill strikes the heart. Whose voice is this? Is one standing near, invisible, friend or foe? Speak, oh speak and tell us who thou art! There is no response; its nature and character are learned only by its desolation. The silver cord is loosed; the golden bowl is broken; the

pitcher is broken at the fountain and the wheel is broken at the cistern. What is this, that causes broken hearts and desolate homes, heaving bosoms and tear-stained eyes? The bleeding spirit, gazing upon this desolation cries out: Oh, thou invisible spirit, if thou hast no name, we will call thee Death.

Oh! monster, stay thy hand, sheath thy sword, let one kindly thought penetrate thy heart, if thou hast a heart, and minister by cessation one moment's comfort to the throbbing heart of humanity! Thou art unmoved; thou art not a father or a friend, what art thou? The silence of eternity settles about thee; no revealing glass, no penetrating scalpel, no piercing mortal eye can find thee, but thy work is seen! What questions rise like living waters to the fountain's brim when our eyes are turned from buoyant life and cruel death to the life beyond? Shall the soul continue still upon an easy flight swifter than the winds of Heaven? As wakes an infant from its refreshing sleep to find its mother keeping her loving vigil at its side, so shall we awake from this sleep of death to hear a voice calling, and to see a guiding hand waiting to lead the way through the mists that veil the border-land of life and death. Shall the spirit, surviving all the earthquake shock of death, move along its path to deeper death and gloom, or to radiant life and light?

Shall transcendent souls step from the realms of desolation, through the blue gateway of the air, to the lucid palaces of the stars? The considerations leading to the deep conviction that the soul is immortal, are such as cannot be doubted. In the light of which, death parts with its false frightfulness, puts on its true beauty and becomes at once the evening star of memory, the morning star of hope, the Hesper of the sinking flesh, and the Phosphor of the rising soul.

Nature and revelation unite in establishing this conviction. The analogies of nature present to us the presumption in the same direction, from the time of the Greek poets to the present hour. The transformation of insects has found beautiful application to the progress of the soul from the darkness of its earthly sphere to the light and glory of its future existence. When from the lowest state of the crawling worm there come the exquisite forms of beauty rising on airy wings into the light of a summer day, the presumption is furnished, that a being whose pursuits have been after an undying name, and whose happiness has been derived from the acquisition of an intellectual power and finite knowledge, shall rise hereafter into a state of being, where Immortality is no longer a name, and ascend to the source of Unbounded Power and Infinite Wisdom.

In the direction of the same presumption human curiosity points, as it hovers over the mysteries of the future and indulges in many a dreamy vision concerning the life hereafter. This curiosity has its source in the soul's innate love of human life and the consciousness of Immortality. The light falls upon the pathway of Nature and human reason is in agreement with all that is written and spoken by those who have been moved by the spirit of inspiration.

That which is rendered unquestionably certain through divine instruction is confirmed by the minor speculations and conclusions of reason. The testimony of the soul's hovering on the border-land between the known and unknown cannot be set aside as yielding no ray of light, and the converging lines of testimony from nature, reason and experience lead us to declare as did the dying Socrates: "Then, Cebes, beyond question the soul is immortal and imperishable, and our souls will truly exist in another world."

In favor of this and fixing the same conviction is man's power of thought. The highest act of mental power is self-consciousness. This reveals a world of mental endowments and powers which unite in a call for a future existence as the only adequate sphere for perfect development and action. The power of thinking makes man the partaker of that which is divine. All existence is founded on thought, for it is the external thoughts of God that have found their self-realization in this world. In thinking man assumes his own existence; in thinking of God he assumes the existence of God; in thinking of eternity he assumes the existence of an eternity; and thus this wondrous power of thinking, this inner language of the mind, proves, almost to a demonstration, the reality of a future existence. Man has thoughts, thoughts of the Highest and thoughts of himself This is one aspect of his likeness to God, and links his soul with Him in an endless existence.

Establishing the same truth is the power of free will. The animal has instinct; man has free will. He is determined by acts which proceed ultimately from himself. He has within himself a certain point of freedom, upon which no external agency, no emotion of his own nature, not even the strongest and most passionate, no effect of individual peculiarity, no power of custom, can encroach and so determine a man to will or to act, that he cannot do otherwise. Upon this power all responsibility and moral accountability depend. Herein man resembles God. The highest thing that can be said of God is, that he is his own master, so also is man. This mental endowment puts man in such a relation to God that the conviction is established that he will continue with Him in existence eternally; that he does not belong to this world alone; that he dwells on the borders of a better land, which projects into this life and has other laws than those of our own natural life; that his destination is not accomplished in this life; that he does not attain to the end of the highest culture and progress here, and that the soul has a still higher destination which directs him beyond time and space, which directs him to God.

Standing at the point of the convergence of these presumptions, we look upon the stream of Life as it passes out of sight. We turn our faces to the future and wait for the light of Revelation. What a scene it reveals to the enraptured gaze! It makes the two worlds, one. The universe, the broad theatre for the display of God's wisdom, love and power, and the actors God and souls, in an unending scene of harmonious action and unspeakable glory. Spirits coming and going, meeting and working out the problems which involve an eternity, perfectly at home in these vast themes of the knowledge and purposes of the Eternal Father.

The analogies of nature and the vague reasonings of our keenest philosophy leave us in the border land of doubt. But by the light that beams from afar, we look with confidence beyond this vale of life and death to those unseen hills on which the light of life falls forevermore. And gazing on their lofty heights we listen in the calmest mood to Nature, to Reason, to the longings of the human heart; and the priest of song harmoniously unites with these in their testimony to Immortality:—

> "It must be so. Plato, thou reasonest well!
> Else, why this pleasing hope, this fond desire,
> This longing after immortality?
> 'Tis the divinity that stirs within us.
> The stars shall fade away, the sun himself
> Grow dim with age, and Nature sink in years,
> But thou shalt flourish in immortal youth,
> Unhurt amid the war of elements,
> The wreck of matter and the crash of worlds!"

— Lemira W. Mealy.

## OUR NATIONAL TENDENCY.

Every nation is characterized by certain leading principles. When one feature of its life dominates strongly over others it furnishes a key to that nation's history. Dominion was the ruling passion of Rome, of France glory ; but the grand idea of this American Union manifested in her early history, and lying at the very foundation of all her institutions is freedom of the individual.

Upon the shores of New England, the Pilgrims planted in the light of learning and christianity, the tree of *Liberty*, under whose branches thirteen fair sisters sat and sung the songs of freedom and to-day surrounded by the same halo, sitting beneath the branches of the same tree, thirty-eight American sisters are united in singing,

"My Country 'tis of thee
Sweet land of liberty
Of thee I sing."

They sing of a land greater than that over which Cæsar boasted or that over which Alexander reigned. The stars and stripes float to day over three and a half smillions square miles with inexhaustable natural resources. The shores of the lakes abound in minerals, the banks of the rivers are dotted with factories, and its beautiful hills and fertile valleys, its extended plains and its broad plateaus are the homes of an industrious and happy people. Its government is a government of the people, for the people. and by the people. Every citizen whether he be an artisan, tradesman, or tiller of the soil, has a voice in the enactment of the laws by which he is to be governed.

In the march of intellect she occupies no mean position. Nowhere has her advancement been more marked than in the field of literature. In the realm of fiction she can point with pride to her Cooper and Hawthorne, in poetry to her Longfellow, her Lowell, Holmes and Whittier, in history to her Irving, Prescott and Brancroft, and her Webster, Clay, Phillips rival the most brilliant and persuasive orators of any age or country.

A martial spirit is not fostered by the genius of her institutions, yet when the occasion has demanded, her sons have responded to her call and displayed a patriotic heroism which has become the wonder of the world.

Greater in civil than in military life, yet in the struggle with the mother country for independence, her Washington exhibited qualities which gave him a rank in history with the most illustrious generals of warlike Rome. Her recent contest for National life, against a well organized armed Rebellion was prolific in military heroes, whose names are destined to a prominent place in her annals throughout the coming ages. Among them Ulysses S. Grant stands pre-eminent. Commanding an army more numerous than that of Xeres, operating in a territory more extensive than the empire of Rome, he displayed a genius for vast combination, such skill in action and such wonderful rapidity of movement as to give him rank with, if not above the most renowned and brilliant military chieftains of this or any other age.

Of these heroes great in war and those others heroes greater in peace, who willingly laid their all on the altar of country and liberty, we are justly proud. Among them grandly conspicuous stands the name of the statesman, patriot and martyr, Abraham Lincoln, the liberator of four millions slaves. In the heritage of such citizens, men unselfishly devoted to the principles on which our government is founded lies the secret of our strength at home and respectability abroad,the promise and potency of the continuance and progress of the Republic.

Nor should the wonderful activity of her people be overlooked, due to her religion, to the genius of her institutions and to the fact that they contain an infusion of the best blood of England and of Continental Europe. We may not have attained those awe-inspiring heights which some nations of Europe have reached through many centuries of progress, yet we surpass them in the speedy and practical application of our knowledge. While Europe sits thinking out plans and dwelling on the past, America with all the vigor of youth grasps the idea and puts it into execution. With such skill and energy how long will it be until she has outstripped every other nation of the globe.

But this is not all. In the diffusion of Christian civilization she stands in the front rank. Her missionaries have carried the message of the gospel into nearly every land. The darkness of Africa is fast melting away before the light borne across the broad Atlantic from this western world. Through her diplomacy the doors of China, closed through all the centuries, have been opened for the entrance of Christian truth. And to-day even the isles of the sea, formerly the dwelling place of savagery and superstition in its most debasing forms, are through her instrumentality receiving the blessings of the Christian salvation and civilization.

While the American Republic is thus conferring blessings on the other countries she is receiving blessings in return. For as commerce follows the missionary, she is by this means building up and extending her markets. Steam and electricty, by the power of invention made subservient to the interest of men, mightily contribute to the attianment of this end. They have compressed the earth so that the elbows of nations touch each other: and isolation—the mother of barbarism—is becoming an impossibility." "The mysteries of Africa are being laid open and the pulse of her commerce begins to beat." "South America is quickened and the dry bones of Asia are moving;" animated by the breath of Christian influence wafted from our shores.

Although there is much in the character of our people to inspire hope for the future, we are not without ground for fear. Whilst much has been done for the civilization and the cause of Christ in other lands, we are not free from alarming evils at home. In admiration of the past these evils are often overlooked or receive but little consideration until they appear in their most violent forms. Let not patriotism shut her eyes to their undeniable existence or ignore their destructive power. Let not an overwhelming confidence in the strength and permanence of our institutions, civil and religious, blind us to the presence of influences which are now sapping the foundations and may ultimate in the ruin of the whole fabric.

The evils operating may appear insignificant and the danger to be apprehended from them small, yet it is not the part of wisdom to overlook their presence or underestimate their power. To human wisdom the cloud may appear no larger than a man's hand and yet soon it may overcast the whole heavens and hide from view the sun. The mighty avalanche, whose movement at first is almost inperceptable, breaking away from its base moves onward with increasing velocity and accumulating force, bearing before it every obstacle in its way and marking its path with desolation and ruin.

Anarchy, Socialism, and the power of the saloon are forcing themselves upon public attention as evils of such magnitude and such menace as to call loudly for the stern

and uncompromising resistance of every lover of his country.

It is no time for apathy when in a western city, the officers of the law in the rightful discharge of their duty are stricken down in scores by the deadly bomb and their fiend-like murderers receive the sympathy of thousands; when multitudes influenced either by morbid sentiment or craven fear, petition for the pardon of the criminals or for a commutation of their sentence, although fairly tried and justly condemned. To-night the blood of a Haddock and a Gambrell cries to Heaven for vengeance, and in repeated instances the majesty of the law is trampled in the dust to protect an interest which is a most fruitful source of pauperism, misery and crime.

The ideas of anarchy and the commune are of foreign growth. To the honor of our country, very few citizens to the manor born are to be found in their ranks. Their ideas seem to be a reaction from centuries of tyranny and oppression in the Old World, and as such reaction they may not excite our surprise. Yet in no land and under no form of government can they be justified; and in this favored land, in this free republic any effort to give them practical application or even propagate them is simply monstrous.

The means openly advocated by the anarchist for establishing his theory of government—or rather of no government—regard no property right, no claim to liberty or life sacred. He knows only one science and that is the science of destruction. To attain skill in this he studies day and night. To him everything is morally right which favors the triumph of his principles; everything morally wrong which hinders them.

With Anarchical and Socialistic ideas the rum power is closely allied. Every effort put forth to compass its destruction by law, either statutory or Constitutional, is met with the cry, "That would be a violation of personal liberty and of sumptuary legislation." What! Is the liberty to destroy the individual in health and morals, to corrupt government at its very foundation and produce pauperism and crime, thus laying heavy burdens on the sober and industrious, is this the liberty guaranteed in the great charter of the Republic? No! It is the liberty to do right, not liberty to do wrong. It is liberty under the law, regulated by law and not license and lawlessness. It is the precious legacy transmitted to us from the past. Let us not as degenerate sons of noble sires, suffer it to perish from the earth. Let the very dangers which threaten make us keenly alive to our duty. To despair of America would be to despair of humanity.

However fierce the conflict or however perilous the strife, let the strong right arm of this nation put forth its power, it will be equal to the emergency and instead of being shattered will be strengthened by the struggle. Socialism and Anarchy have already received a deadly blow, and soon the demon of intemperance will be cast down and trodden under foot.

Then will the morning breezes of the twentieth century kiss the stars and stripes floating over the capitols of forty-eight states, with a population of an hundred millions of sober, industrious and law abiding citizens; and its evening zephyrs will meet the ensign of the Republic unfurled on every hill top, and in every valley, from the frozen seas of the North to Gulf, and from the waters of the Atlantic to the Golden Gate. With its beneficent principles of government, its happy homes, its school houses, its churches and its wonderful advancement in civilization, the great Republic will meet the unborn generations of the oncoming centuries as the star of the West, the land of the liberty loving, the loyal and the free. CHAS. E. MEHARD.

## SERMON TO THE Y. M. C. A.

"I have written unto you, young men, because ye are strong, and the word of God abideth in you, and ye have overcome the wicked one."—1ST JOHN II. 14.

The text is addressed not simply to young men, but to such young men as have passed the crisis in life's career. They have overcome the wicked one. The forces of good and evil in their soul, striving for the mastery over the life, have at length met on a decisive field, and the victory, the true victory, the victory which makes heaven glad and earth rejoice has been won. The Captain of Salvation has prevailed. The soul has cast off the fetters and chains of its bondage to sin and Satan and entered into the liberty of the children of God. Accepting of Jesus, the deliverer; enlisting under his banner; entering the conflict under his leadership, the first great victory has been won, and it is a glorious achievement. History points us to victories on the world's broad field of battle which have been the turning points in human history. In their shock thrones have tottered and fallen, empires been rent asunder, time honored institutions have disappeared, manners and customs have been changed, and out of the smoke and din new nationalities have arisen, the current of human progress has been turned into new channels and civilization itself has risen to a higher plane. Equally great and important, though in a narrower sphere, is the victory spoken of in the text. In some respects it is greater than any that have ever been achieved in the arena of the world's conflicts. It is a victory over the power that once made heaven itself tremble in the shock of a great rebellion, and before which the race has fallen. Out of it comes not merely a new civilization but a new life—a new life to an immortal soul — a new life that shall never grow old, and it is to those in whom, for whom and by whom this victory has been achieved, that the text is addressed. It is to Christian young men, to you in whose interest we meet to-day.

1st. It is an address of congratulation. The inspired apostle felicitates you on your victory. He recognizes it as one of greatest value to yourselves and to the world. It puts you on a high vantage ground; it starts you in your life's career with the assurance of final victory; it renders your crown certain. There is henceforth no peradventure for you in life's endeavor. You have already obtained the earnest of full success. The apostle rejoices with you in the blessed assurance. He asks you to rejoice in it; to appreciate it and adorn the grace given to you. There should be an inspiration to your life in the fact that at the very outset of your career the lost pathway of destiny has been found. The true end of life has been disclosed to you. The pledge of heaven is put into your hand. But the text does more than congratulate you.

2d It reminds you that your achievement has made you strong, and think for a moment what strength is. It is ability to do, to act, to achieve, to effect results, to make successful your plans and purposes. This is the very meaning of the term. Strength is therefore the very goal of human ambition. It is that for which all toil and effort are seeking ability to achieve. This is greater than achievement itself. The Iliad of Homer is a masterpiece of human achievement. It has been sung through the ages. Scholarship, culture, genius and taste have brought to it a common tribute of praise. But greater than the Iliad was the brain from which it sprang in the creative genius that constructed it. St. Paul's

in London is a magnificent structure. Its proportions are colossal Its magnitude overawes the beholder. As you stand under its lofty dome, and gaze on its sculptured pillars and arches, a sense of the infinite comes over you. But, towering above the majesty of this material structure, is a greater presence. It is that of him whose mind once held it all in ideal, whose genius once made the marble quarry plastic to his touch, and caused this "Rocky Oratorio" to rise to the skies. This is power; that is but the achievement of power. And ye, says the apostle, are strong. Let us notice some of the elements of your strength. You are strong in the attributes of your young manhood; strength belongs to your time of life. The immaturity of childhood is passed; the time of decay has not come. You are in your physical and mental prime. You are strong in the impulses of youth. The fires are not yet quenched; the hidden springs of action are still quick and responsive.

You are strong in hope. Life is still to you an anticipation. You live in the future, and its sky is unclouded, its pathway flooded with brightness. You have not yet learned by experience to abate the ardor of your expectations. You are strong in the elasticity of your powers. They are still flexible and pliant, adjustable to changing experiences. The sturdy oak, grown stiff and rigid and brittle by the discipline of years, must stand erect when the tempest disrobes it of its glory and leaves it a leafless, branchless trunk, or falls it to the ground to rise no more. But the young forest tree, in its green luxuriant prime, pliant, tough and flexible, tosses its head to the passing wind, shakes its quivering branches in graceful challenge to the gale, sways and bends before the gale, bows, cowering it may be, in the sweep of the tornado, but springs back to its place unharmed the moment the storm is passed. So is it with the young. They can bend and not be broken, fall and rise again, be disappointed and take heart again. You are strong in your sympathies. You possess in fulness that mighty power in a world like ours, which makes your presence an inspiration to each other, the touch of your hand electric, and your every word like a benediction. You are strong in co-operation. Yours is the time of companionship; others are with you. Your lives and activities are full of the contributions of other lives, and in this array of natural endowments you are strong. But,

3. You have an added strength in that the word of God abideth in you. It points out to you the way of life clearly; it discloses obstacles, dangers, temptations and difficulties; it teaches you how to meet them; it furnishes you with high motives, inspirations and ambition; it holds out to you the great reward; it points you to the great example; it brings to you the help of the Divine spirit.

4. And still another element of strength is yours in your already achieved victory. Your conflict henceforth is with a vanquished foe. The vantage ground is yours. You are able to arm yourself with the strength of a Christian life; to make a name that shall be a tower of strength. It is a Godly life that is mighty in the world; it has vital pulses; it evokes human sympathy; it touches human hearts; it awakens all that is divinest in men; it overcomes the world; and having already overcome the wicked one, such a life is yours.

5. You are responsible for the use of this strength for God and His truth. "Thy God commandeth thy strength." Never a louder call for workers in God's orchard and soldiers in the field of battle for God than today. The text is a call to go forth in

strength and be strong for his cause. It is but another form of the great apostle's call to the Corinthians : "Watch ye, stand fast in the faith ; quit you like men ; be strong." Do not be satisfied to take a low place on the field ; seek to be leaders. Keep your eyes upon the high places on the field, "And the God of peace that brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus Christ, that great shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant, make you perfect in every good work to do his will, working in you that which is well pleasing in His sight through Jesus Christ, to whom be glory and dominion forever and ever. Amen.

## BACCALAUREATE SERMON.

Luke 10 ; 29—"But he, willing to justify himself, said with Jesus, And who is my neighbor ?"

Two topics were discussed :

1. Who is my neighbor ?
2. What is neighborly conduct ?

Neighbor means one near to me. But what is it makes one near ? What are the boundary lines of neighborhood ? In ancient times it was variously circumscribed. The Greeks counted all outside of their own nation barbarians. The Jews regarded all not of their own race as Gentile dogs. Even the Samaritans, though geographically near, were distant as the poles affectionately. Not till Christ came was it announced that man to man is neighbor, that accidents of nationality and rank and gifts are all subordinate to the royal dignity that belongs to every man as the possessor of a human soul.

Yet the world is slow to learn this truth. Every age must learn it for itself and give it new application. Yet the world is making headway toward its perfect recognition. Step by step since Christ has come we see the steady gain of man. But is the struggle of Christ's truth concerning man ended ? Have we no more to plead the cause of the poor against the oppressor ? Alas ! the bright vision is soon dispelled as we look within and around us. It is a dull ear that hears no cry. It is a dull intellect that discerns no divergence from this law of Christ We need not go beyond our own thoughts and feelings to find partialities and injustices and discriminations that are at variance with it. We need to learn it over and over again, to drink in its very spirit, that we may square our sentiments and actions by its rule.

2. What is neighborly conduct ?

The principle of it is in that old command, which is ever new, "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself." The parable of the Good Samaritan illustrates it. It suggests the positiveness of the affection required. To love is not merely not to hate. Indifference can pass by on the other side. Love searches out objects on which to bestow its benefits. It also suggests that true philanthropy is practical. When the Samaritan saw the waylaid sufferer he came to where he was. He did not wait for the co-operation of others, but carried out independently the noble suggestions of his own heart and conscience.

It was further shown how neighborly conduct has regard to the whole man, to the physical, moral and spiritual well-being of the race, and then closed with the following words to the graduating class : My young friends, I only wish that I might enlist you more heartily in the cause of man. Your fields of service may be various—some in one vocation and some in another, some at home and some abroad, some in retirement

and some in the high places of the field—but let it be the ambition of you all to leave the world better, happier, purer, for your having lived in it.

Believing that Christianity is the only cure for the ills of society, and that its universal prevalence in power is more to be desired than any thing else, I am glad that so many of you expect to serve God and your fellow-men in the ministry. It is an inspiring moment in the history of mankind and especially in the history of missions. Never was the cry of the nations so clear and urgent as now. Come over and help us. The doors are open and everywhere whitening to the harvest, and the prayer of the church is ascending to the Lord of the harvest that he would send forth laborers into his harvest. Some of you who may yet be halting, I trust may be the answer to that prayer.

But if Providence marks out for you another course, still let me assure you that Christ wishes your service none the less. He needs men in all callings. If God in the years to come shall give you abundant means, the cause of man needs money as well as men. Said Andrew Fuller to Carey, the pioneer missionary to India, "There is a gold mine in India, but it seems almost as deep as the centre of the earth. Who will venture to explore it?" And the answer of Carey was, "I will go down, but remember that you must hold the ropes." If there are men going to Englewood and Omaha and Portland and San Diego—to Egypt and India, as explorers in search of souls, there is need of a strong body of men and women to hold the ropes, to sustain them by their means.

The outlook is cheering. We sometimes picture the threatening cloud, the coming storm, the approaching crisis in such appalling colors that we are wellnigh ready to lose hope. It is no doubt well to realize the magnitude of our undertakings. But let us often turn and look also on the brighter side. Compare the present with any former day in regard to reform or missionary zeal and you will find reason for renewed confidence—not for complacency or pride, may be, but surely for encouragement. There are struggles, but there are heroes to maintain them. There are defeats but they are stepping-stones to larger victories.

> "We're beaten back in many a fray,
> Yet ever strength we borrow,
> And where the van-guard rests to-day
> The rear shall camp to-morrow."

Young men and women of the class of 1888, we do not ask you to espouse any lost or losing cause. We would rally the sons and daughters of Westminster to the cause of truth and right—the cause of God and humanity—that must and will prevail. We do not ask you to pitch your tent in any "graveyard of dead issues." The living issues of every time are those which concern the liberty, progress, elevation and salvation of men. From the outset let it be the aim of every one of you to bless mankind by unselfish, cheery, serviceable, consecrated lives. Love God and Jesus Christ and you cannot fail to love your neighbor made in the image of God. Really love your neighbor and you cannot fail to serve him. And when you pass away from the scenes of earth, may it be written, not on your tombstones, but in God's book and in the grateful memory of others, of this one, "He served his generation well;" and of that one, "She scattered blessings wherever she went," and of you all, "They were faithful, worthy followers of him who was the Good Samaritan, indeed, "who came not to be ministered unto but to minister and to give his life a ransom for many."

## COMMENCEMENT.

The class of '88, numbers thirty, twenty-one classical and nine scientific. The following is the program :

### 9 O'CLOCK A. M.

MUSIC. PRAYER. MUSIC.

Salutatory.....W. H. Brown, New Wilmington

Oration.....The Anglo-Saxon's Mission
W. C. Adair, McAlevy's Fort.

Oration.....The Spray in the Air
W. T. Anderson, Parkwood

MUSIC.

Oration.....The Affirmative Class
Wm. M. Barr, Canonsburg.

Oration.....The Statue of the Soul
Jas. D. Barr, Canonsburg.

Essay.....The Highway of Life
Lottie B. Byers, Pulaski.

MUSIC.

Oration.....The Guiding Star of Our Nation
John K. Cochran, Sheakleyville.

Essay.....The Mind's Garden
Eva Donaldson, New Wilmington.

Oration.....The Tendency of Scientific Investigation
S. W Douthett, Brownsdale.

MUSIC.

Oration.....Law and the Citizen
J. N. Dunn, Utica.

Oration.....Liberty Overmuch
A. L. Hope. Sharon.

Oration.....The Nation's Debt
S. G. Huey, McAlevy's Fort.

MUSIC.

Oration.....Progress and Predjudice
T. M. Huston, W. Fairfield.

Essay.....Labor, the Philosohpher's Stone
Mattie McElwee, New Wilmington.

Oration.....Modern Diffusion of Knowledge
K. W. McFarland, New Wilmington.

MUSIC.

Oration.....Right Winds
D. O. McLaughry, New Wilmington.

Essay.....The Conflicts of Mind
Mary D. Mercer, New Wilmington.

Oration.....England's New Acadia
E. L. Porter, Elderton.

MUSIC.

### 2 O'CLOCK P. M.

Oration.....Infidelity
W. E. Purvis, Allegheny.

Oration.....Philosophy of Polities
A. M. Robb, McDonald.

Oration.....The Educating Power of Life
W. M. Robertson, Cooperstown.

MUSIC.

Oration.....The Hungarian Patriot
Geo. W. Robinson, Allegheny.

Essay.....“Our God is Marching On.”
Edith W. Shontz, Evansburg.

Essay.....Desert—Why ?
Hattie E. Shontz, Evansburg.

MUSIC.

Oration.....Mob and Law
H. R. Snyder, Slippery Rock.

Essay.....Whither
Margaret Telford, Wurtemburg.

Oration.....Principle vs. Policy
J. S. Thompson, Lucas, O.

MUSIC.

Oration.....A Life and Its Lesson
R. J. Totten, New Wilmington.

Essay.....The Ministry of Suffering
Anna A. Wallace, San Diego, Cal.

MUSIC.

Valedictory.....Jas. M. Robertson, New Wilmington

MUSIC.

CONFERRING OF DEGREES.

BENEDICTION.

The committee on awarding the medal for essay were Rev. M. M. Patterson, Wilkinsburg, Pa. ; Rev. John Douthett, Remington, Pa. ; D. L. Riddle, Colby, Kas., who awarded it to Miss Hattie Shontz.

Dr. Ferguson then addressed the class as follows :

YOUNG GENTLEMEN OF THE CLASS OF 1888 : For years you have been looking toward this moment. You have anticipated it as a moment of gladness, and now that it has come you find it to be also a time of thoughtfulness, with a tinge of something very much akin to sadness.

I should like to take the motto you have chosen as a nail to fasten what I may say. Record—record—is a very solemn word. When once made it cannot be reversed or even modified. It will stand unchanged forever.

This class as a class has made a good record while in college. It has been a conservator of good order and discipline, it has given an example of studiousness and steadiness, it contains an unusual number of thorough, scholarly young men and women. I know I speak the sentiments of the whole Faculty when I commend without stint your honorable, faithful, helpful course.

But it is to the future we would point you now. There is a record to be made. Every morning your Heavenly Father will put a blank sheet into your hands and you

will write on it the record of a day. If God gives you ten, twenty, thirty, forty years to live, whatever of words, and deeds, of thoughts and character you put into the volume of your personal history will make the record of your life.

Make then a record *worthy of yourself.* I might say, in these circumstances, worthy of your *alma mater* and I would that your affection for her would make that motive one of power. I might point you higher—to him whose you are, and urge you to walk worthy of God. But at this point I would turn your minds homeward and say to each of you: To thine own self be true. Make a record worthy of yourself. There is laudable self-respect that should keep you above certain things.

You will act honorably because you will not stoop to do a mean thing. You will act energetically because you would fulfil the promise of your opportunities and attainments. You will keep your record clear—free from defilement of debauch or dishonesty—because any other course involves personal degradation and dishonor. You will cultivate a Christian character because you do not forget that you are an immortal being, having prospect of an endless hereafter.

Write the record *so plain that he who runs may read it.* There need be no flourishes to attract attention, but let it be legible. There need be no ostentation of virtue, but there ought to be a clear, unequivocal adhesion to it. Let your light shine by having plenty of it—shine because it cannot help it. Be thorough in whatever avocation you persue. Maintain a character that is thoroughly upright always and everywhere, and downright and outright as occasion may require.

Finally remembering that we are a Christian college, I would add: Let the name of Christ be written at the head of every page of your record; nay, let this name run through it all as a pervasive power. Let Him be the foundation of your life. "Other foundation can no man lay than that is laid, which is Jesus Christ." And then build upon Him the gold, silver and precious stones of a beautiful character. Build such materials into the superstructure of your life that when the day of testing by fire comes, they will not be destroyed, but only revealed and glorified.

We bid you farewell with the assurance that we expect much of you and with the prayer that your record, which in the nature of the case will be indelible, may have your own approval in your best moments; may be clean and clear and Christ-like.

We give you our blessing and pray that the blessing of God may go with you.

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## SOCIETY CONTEST.

Commencement evening witnessed a large, enthusiastic and interested audience assembled in the Second U. P. church to hear the contest between the Philo and Adelphic Literary Societies. The exercises were opened with prayer by Rev. A. R. Anderson, Venice, Pa. The following is the program:

Music. Prayer. Music.

ESSAYS.

"Individualism".....M. J Donaldson, North Star
"Practical Ethics a Factor in National Life".....Reid Kennedy, Sandwich, Ill

Music.

DEBATE.

Question—"Resolved, That a curriculum based mainly on the principle of elective studies is better adapted to meet the requirements of a College education in the United States than is a curriculum mainly prescribed."

Affirm.....J. M. Robertson, New Wilmington
Deny.....T. M. Huston, West Fairfield

Music.

ORIGINAL ORATIONS

"The Outcome, What shall it be?".....J. N. Dunn, Utica
"The Lesson of the French Revolution"..J. D. Barr, Canonsburg

Music.

SELECT ORATIONS

"The Doom of Claudus and Cynthia"...Paul Stewart, Xenia, O
"The Life-boat".....E. H. Wallace, Mt. Jackson

Music.

Decision of the Judges.

Music.

The judges were Hon. J. J. Wickman, Beaver, Pa., Rev. J. G. Patterson, Erie, Pa., J. M. Galbreath, Esq, Butler, Pa. The essay was awarded to Reid Kennedy, the debate to T. M. Huston, the oration to J. N. Dunn and declamation to Paul Stewart. This gave the Philos 7 points and the Adelphics 3. The music was furnished by the Knoll Orchestra, of Erie, Pa.

At Society contest the debate was affirmed by J. M. Robertson, of the Adelphic. The following is an outline of the arguments:

After noting the history of the rise of the elective movement and the essential characteristics of the elective system, the line of argument for the affirmative was briefly as follows:

The question is one of method and aim. The distinctive aim of the elective system is to give prominence to the element of individualism in college education. Its method is elective. The following considerations justify the aim of the system: Along with the multiplication and extension of the arts and sciences, there grows up a corresponding diversity of intellectual tastes and aptitudes among the individuals of the race. Were this not so, and were all men gifted with tastes and aptitudes for the same limited number of topics, the field of knowledge would necessarily be narrowed down to that limit, and further expansion would be impossible. Diversity of individual tastes and aptitudes is thus indispensable to the continuance and spread of learning, and in order that this diversity may accomplish its end, the sum of the topics which the student is to pursue in order to attain his liberal education, must be chosen with reference to his individual fitness for some particular sphere of educated life. Again, since the fundamental aim of the college is to impart culture, and since the pursuit of knowledge is the means to that end, if we assume that the highest culture of the individual is to be attained by developing him in the direction of his individual aptitudes, it follows that this end must be gained by adjusting the studies of his curriculum to the student's personal requirements. That the highest attainable culture of the individual lies in the direction of his particular aptitudes, appears from the principle in mental science that satisfactory progress in intellectual work can be made only when the interest of the student is awakened in the subjects pursued; for since nature gives to every man a predisposition to take greater interest in some subjects than others, it follows that the most progress can be made by following those subjects for which there is the strongest predisposition. A curriculum mainly prescribed invariably does more or less violence to personal tastes and aptitudes by compelling the student to pursue certain subjects whether they are the best suited to his personal wants or not. The elective system, since it gives due recognition to the element of individualism in college education, is thus superior as regards its aim, to the prescribed system.

Ample testimony goes to show respecting election, that students as a rule are not only actuated by serious motives in the choice of topics, but also that the choices made are judicious. The beneficial effects of the elective system in stimulating the zeal of students and teachers, and its moral influence on the student were then noted, and the system was defended against the objection that it is impracticable on the score of expensiveness.

T. M. Houston, Philo., denied. The folfowing is an outline of the argument:

1st, What are the requirements of college education? 2nd, Which is, the elective or

prescribed system, best adapted to meet these requirements?

1st. The college is an educational institution. Education consists rather in disciplining and developing the mind than in the acquisition of knowledge. The mind is possessed of many faculties and to develop all these faculties is necessary to a liberal education. Special studies are adapted to develop special faculties of the mind. Such subjects of study should be the basis of every college curriculum.

The college does not attempt to fit students for entering directly upon life's work, but rather trains the student so that he can choose intelligently and follow successfully his life's work.

2d. The elective is not better adapted to meet the requirements of college education in the U. S. than the prescribed system. 1, Because the elective system is wrong in theory. (*a*) In regard to subjects of study. It does not recognize the fitness of special subjects for educational purposes. (*b*) In its estimate of the student. It assumes that the student's taste is a safe guide for him and that he will not slight work. (*c*) In regard to specialization in study. It encourages specialization, which is contrary to a liberal education, which it is the work of the college to give. 2, Because the prescribed system is in accordance with the best educational experience. It is not best to replace a system which has been tried and proved to be good by a system comparatively untried. 3, Because the elective system is practically inapplicable to American colleges. This appears from the fact that American colleges, as a class, have neither sufficient income nor a sufficient number of instructors to support the elective system. The elective system properly belongs to the University.

## JUNIOR CONTEST.

A large audience assembled in the Second U. P. church, on Monday evening, to hear the Junior contest in oratory. The performances were of a high degree of merit and reflect great credit upon the performers. The following was the program:

Novello - Chorus.....“Like as the Heart.”

PRAYER.

Gottschalk—Piano Duet.....“La Galina.”

Mrs. R. O. Graham and Prof. T. M. Austin.

ORATIONS.

Lifting the Veil.....Ralph E. Johnston.
Star Distances.....Reid Kennedy.
Buck, D.—Vocal Solo.....“In Thy Dreams.”

Miss Lizzie Gibson.

ORATIONS.

The Soul, Immortal.....Miss Lemira W. Mealy.
Our National Tendency.....Charles E. Mehard.
Raff, J—Piano Solo.....“Cachoucha Caprice.”

Prof. T. M. Austin.

ORATIONS.

Stooping to Conquer.....Arch R. Robinson.
Love, the Arbiter.....Paul Stewart.
Offenbach,—Chorus.....“The Mountain Miner's Song.”

Chorus Class.

Chopin.—Piano Solo.....“Waltz, in A flat.”

R. Reed McClure.

Hatton.—Male Quartette.....“Tar's Song.”

Westminster Quartette.

Oberthur.....“A Noble Knight.”

Prof. T. M. Austin.

Decision of Judges.

The first medal was awarded to Miss Lemira Mealy and the second to Chas. Mehard. The judges were Rev. W. H. McMaster, Blairsville, Pa.; Prof. Geo. W. Haskins, Meadville, and Rev. W. S. Harper, Beaver.

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## CONCERT.

The auditorium of the Second U. P. church was filled to its utmost capacity on the evening of June 16th, to hear the Farewell Concert by the Westminster quartette. It is scarcely necessary to state that the audience was highly entertained. The singing of the quartette, the cornet solos by Mr. W. M. Robertson, and the elocution of Miss Leila A. Boardman, have received hearty encomiums, not only from New Wilmington audiences, but from all the numerous audiences before whom they have appeared

during the last year. The following is the programme rendered on this occasion;

PART I.

1. Quartet—"Tar's Farewell".....Adams
Westminster Quartette.
2. Song—"Love's Request".....Reichardt
Mr. J D. Barr.
3. Reading—"The Doom of Claudius and Cynthia"...Thomson
Miss Boardman.
4. College Song—'Climbing."
Westminster Quartette.
5. Cornet—"Alexis".....Hartmann
Mr. W. M. Robertson.
6. Quartet—"Night Witchery".....Storch
Westminster Quartette.

PART II.

1. Reading—"Jimmy Brown's Steam Chair".....Anon
Miss Boardman.
2. Bass Solo—"The Gold Beater".....Randegger
Mr. J. M. Robertson.
3. Chant—"Remember now thy Creator".....Rhodes
Westminster Quartette.
4. Cornet—"Favorite Airs"
Mr. W. M. Robertson.
5. Reading—"Scenes from Romeo and Juliet".....Shakspeare
Miss Boardman.
6. Quartet—"Robin Adair".....Arr. by Buck
Westminster Quartette.

## MUSICAL RECITAL.

The following is the program of the commencement recital held in the Second U. P. church Tuesday, afternoon, June 19th. This recital gave proof of the fact that the musical department of the College, although only in existence a few years, has increased in interest every year of its existence The Chorus Class deserve special mention for the rendering of their selections, and Prof. Austin is to be congratulated for bringing this class to such a high standard. We hope to see a larger number present next year, and those who intend to send their daughters to Westminster for musical training may rest assured that they will have a training equal, if not better, than that of many more pretentious institutions. The following program was rendered:

Boieldieu—Piano Duet.....'Die Weiss Dame"
Misses Hattie McLaughry and Maggie King.
Buck, D.—Vocal Solo.....'When the Heart is Young"
Miss Jessie McNaugher.
Mills—Piano Solo.....'Tarantelle, op. 13"
Miss Lizzie McDowell.
Cooke—Chorus.....'Hark! The Lark"
Chorus Class.
Lubeck—Piano Solo.....'Berceuse"
Miss Evalina Porter.
Mazzinghi—Vocal Trio.....'Ye Shepherds Tell Me"
Misses Jessie McNaugher, Frane Donaldson and Mr. Wm. Campbell.
Tours—Vocal Solo.....'Gate of Heaven"
Miss Mame Buchanan.
Spindler—Piano Duet.....'Trot Du Cavalier"
Misses Lizzie Gibson and Maud Haney.
Caldicott—Chorus.....'Jack and Jill"
Chorus Class.
Beethoven—Piano Solo, Allegro and Andante, Son op. 14, No. 2.
Mrs. R. O. Graham.
Molloy—Vocal Solo.....'The King's Highway"
Mr. Wm. Campbell.
Pinsuti—Vocal Duet.....'I Sing Because I Love to Sing"
Messrs. J D. Barr and Wm. Barr.
Dupont—Piano Solo.....'Chanson Hongroise"
Miss Stella Swartwood.
Rhodes—Male Quartette.....'Remember Now Thy Creator"
Westminster Quartette.

## HONOR RANK.

The honor rank of this year was as follows:

1st Honor Class.—Average grade for four years 95 and over—Adair, J. D. Barr, Brown, Purvis, J. M. Robertson, the Misses Shontz, Totten, Miss Wallace.

2nd Honor Class—Average grade 90 and over Anderson, W. M. Barr, Miss Donaldson, Huston, McFarland, Porter, Miss Telford, Thompson.

Honorable mention—Average grade 85 and over—Cochran, Miss Byers, Huey, Miss McElwee, Miss Mercer, Robb, Snyder.

The Valedictory is assigned to the Classical and the Salutatory to the Scientific graduate having the highest grade.

—The following degrees were conferred this year: D. D., Pres. J. D. Irons, New Concord, O.; Rev. J. W. Logue, Monmouth, Ill.; J. R. Miller, Philadelphia, Pa.; Rev. J. C. Telford, Pa.; A. M., Prof. W. J. Shields, Knoxville College; David B Graham, Denver, Col.; Prof. J. M. Shafer, Oakdale Academy, Pa.

## COLLEGE AND LOCAL.

—J. S. Thompson, '88, was not back for commencement.

—Among the alumni the class of '87 had the largest representation.

—The Quartette left last Monday morning for a tour in Clarion county.

—The medal for the best essay was awarded to Miss Hattie Shontz.

—Representatives of all the classes which have graduated, were present on Commencement Day.

—Miss Emma Alexander, '78, of this place, was married on June 7 to Mr. J. M. Ramsey, of Oxford, Pa.

—June 20, at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. R. F. Patterson and Miss Mary S. Gilkey, of Bethel.

—Prof. Austin has rented the house so long occupied by Mrs. Lockhart. Mrs. Lockhart will move out to Indiana.

—G. W. Bovard will spend the summer canvassing in Butler county. With his bland smile, and good appearance George is bound to make it a success.

—The Normal began on Tuesday, June 27. The instructors, J. P. Whitla and D. O. McLaughry, are experienced teachers, and are deserving of a large number of students.

—Prof. S. C. Adair has presented to the college a number of mounted microscopical slides in vegetable histology. These slides are made at John Hopkins University, where Prof. Adair spent the past year.

—A piano recital was given by Mrs. R. O. Graham, assisted by Prof. Austin, at the Ladies Hall Saturday evening, June 9th. A large audience was present and the selections given were heartily enjoyed by all.

—The following old students were back for commencement: Henry Spear, J. V. McFate, J. R. Burrows, Mrs. W. M. Lindsay, Miss Sadie Lindsay, Miss Forsythe, Norman Perkins, R. L. Barackman, W. A. McClymonds, W. T. McConnell, Miss Anna Currie, James Burnside, J. K. Love.

—Mr. Jacob N. Wolf, of Knox Co, Ind., and Mrs. Mary Jane Reid, of New Wilmington, were quietly married at the residence of Rev. H. G. McVey Friday evening, June 22. They left Tuesday morning for Indiana.

—The following alumni were present at commencement: Cynthia Huston, '57; D. S. Kennedy, E. N. McElree, '58; J. A. Bailey, J. W. Witherspoon, '59; M. S. Telford, Mrs. Spenser, '61; N. E. Brown, '62; J. McKelvey, S. R. Thompson, '63; J. L. Robertson, Mrs. Swogger, Mrs. Phillips, '64; Anna M. Hope, '65; J. Dodds, W. H. McMaster, '68; J. S. Dice, Mrs. McMaster, Mrs. Hawthorne, '69; J. M. McAuley, '70; Lucinda Hope, '71; Mrs. J. T. Bingham, G. A. Roseburg, 72; J. C. Bachop, J. A. Douthett, A. S. Stewart, T. D. Stewart, '73; T. A. Houston, Margaret McLaughry, N. Winegart, Mrs. Cochran, '74; W. B. Barr, W. J. Best, H. S. Boyd. W. D. Irons, '75; J. B. Johnston, Miss L. M. Elliott, '76; Miss M. E. Mehard, 77; John Mitchell, '78; John McNaugher, '80; C. H. Robinson, J. P. Whitla, Mary Taylor, '83; T. F. Cummings, J. A. McLaughry, Miss Bentley, '84; Dow Aiken, R. P. Allen, J. L. Cotton, W. J. Shields, Miss Bessie Snyder, Mrs. McClelland, '85; R. T. Campbell, Miss McElree, Miss Poppino, J. L. Snyder, E. F. Wilson, G. A. Hover, Miss Mary McElwee, Miss Mina McElwee, Miss Anna Shafer, '86; J. G. Berry, Miss Etta Brown, Miss Maggie Campbell, Miss Pearle Collins, Miss Mary Dawson, Miss Anna Dickson, Miss Franc Donaldson, Miss Letitia Elliott, T. B. Gormley, Miss Luella Hayes, Miss Lizzie Huston, T. A. Hover, J. W. Hutchinson, Miss Flora Irons, W. R. Irons, W. M. Lindsay, Miss Bessie McLaughry, J. M. McNall, W. B. Peters, Miss Olive Porter, J. B. Ricketts, C. B. Wilson, '87.

## A REJOINDER.

BY W. T. M'CONNELL.

My little criticism of "The Apathy of Citizens" was written in the interests of fraternal peace, and I regret to see that it provoked controversy. I do not desire it, and would not, if the invitation were given, consent to burden our College paper with a long controversy about religious differences. It also seems to me to be poor business policy for two undergraduates of the same institution, who are compelled to pay their tuition, to fall out about politics and religion, and expose, free of charge, for the benefit of their teachers, their vast accumulations of knowledge on these subjects. Further, I feel that controversial writing is dangerous pastime for persons of incomplete education and limited experience. The necessity for the immediate possession and utterance of positive opinions in controversy, does not allow a young man sufficient time to take and digest the evidence, upon which alone a sound and truthful opinion can be formed. The exigencies of the case compel him to crystalize crude material and give it out as the finished product of his mental laboratory, or, to mold as gold in the ingot of the types, material that has never yet been tested in the furnace of his mind. Opinions once written are apt to be defended, by the writer, whether right or wrong, and to defend a wrong opinion intentionally is moral suicide. Hence the danger to young persons of this sort of writing.

The circumstances of the case, however, will not permit me to close without brief reference to the matter in dispute. Mr. Redmon's "Response" indicates that he has entered upon a war of extermination against the Covenanter faith. The old Church that gave to the world the history of Scottish martyrdom, whose members, to save the life of the tree of liberty under which we rest, watered its roots with their blood, is now to fall beneath his well directed blows. He, modestly as possible, believes "that he has only to point out the gross absurdity" of her position and "it will be obliterated by its own votaries" and that its principles are "obstinately defended by a few who therefore hold the place of hypocrites in the eyes of the world."

Did the young brother ever read "Horatius at the Bridge?" They who kept the pass were few, very few, and very obstinate. Were they, therefore, "hypocrites in the eyes of the world?" Or did he ever read the words of Jesus, who put twelve men against the world and said: "Fear not, little flock," etc. Would not the young man's logic make Him the arch hypocrite? But, if it be so, that the Lord has now called this brother to "raise the banner of a new crusade," before which the Covenanter church is to be snuffed out of history, extinguished, as it were, like a burnt out candle, then of course we must submit, and set our house in order for departure.

Under any circumstances, however, it would be pleasant if our brother could modify his opinions or at least his language to a "live and let live" degree. In this direction let me suggest a line of thought starting at a point from which he is in agreement with the Covenanter faith. We quote his admission [HOLCAD, p. 173], "that God should be recognized in the Constitution, no one who believes in Christianity will deny."

Let us now reason together until an error is found in the line of thought. Failure to recognize God where he "should be recognized" is sin. The Convention in framing, and people in accepting the Constitution, should have, but failed to, recognize God in it. Hence, the people sinned in accepting the Constitution. But, the conditions being equal, time does not change the moral

quality of an act. Hence, the people sin at this time in accepting the Constitution.

Further, sovereign power—the ballot, is only offered by the nation to individuals upon condition of unqualified acceptance of the Constitution. But, unqualified acceptance of the Constitution is sin. Hence, the ballot cannot be accepted without sin.

We quote again from same page of HOLCAD, "No man is bound to commit a sin in order that a national calamity be averted." Hence, the Covenanter who has sworn that his first allegiance is to the Great King, is not under obligation to accept the ballot under present conditions, even to prevent national calamity.

A final word: Do we, reasoning thus, come to the conclusion that Christian ministers and others who use the ballot are hypocrites, etc.? Most certainly not. We shall be judged according to the light given us, and the call of duty which we hear. God has not called all his soldiers to occupy the same point in the line of battle, but He does call them to unity of spirit and obedience. If my Christian brethren who feel called to use the ballot, use it well, in the advancement of God's cause, I shall love them as fellow servants, and give thanks for their spirit. If, on the other hand, I am commanded by the light I have, and the call of duty which I hear to avoid that weapon, that I may better use another in the same cause, why should I seem to my comrades as one who was "wilfully blind and inconsistent," who "played the coward," "quibbled about a shadow," was "a hypocrite," etc? Let us not invite the cruel spirit of the dark ages to come and haunt with its ghoulish presence the halls of Westminster, teaching us to destroy each other with bitter words; let us rather invoke the Spirit of Peace to abide here, and endeavor to fan into a flame the embers of divine love within us, to consume our differences, and so help bring "peace on earth."

## ALUMNI.

At the close of the musical recital the annual business meeting of the Alumni Association was held in the Second U. P. church Tuesday afternoon, June 19th. Rev. A. S. Stewart presided. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Rev. A. S. Stewart, '73, Saltsburg, Ind.; Vice President, Mrs. Rachel C. Spencer, '61, New Wilmington; Rec. Secretary, Miss Maggie McLaughry, '74, New Wilmington; Cor. Secretary, Prof. S. R. Thompson, '63, New Wilmington; Treasurer, Dr. J. G. Templeton, Pittsburg. The Association petitioned the Board of Trustees for the power of electing two representatives of the Association as members of the Board of Trustees. The petition was granted. A committee consisting of Prof. John McNaugher, '80, Prof. John Mitchell, '78, and Rev. M. B. Patterson, '82, was appointed to solicit funds for endowing an alumni professorship. The following performers were elected for the next annual reunion: Historian, Class of '74, Rev. Nathan Winegart, New Castle; alternate, Rev. D. F. Dickson, Palestine, O.; orator, Rev. J. A. Douthett, '73, Remington, Pa.; alternate, J. A. Brandon, '68, Greensburg, Pa.; essayist, Miss Sadie McElree, '86, Allegheny, Pa.; alternate, Anna Moore, '71, New Castle, Pa.; poet, Rev. O. V. Stewart, '74, Steubenville, O.; alternate, Prof. J. Q. A. Irvin, '75, Evans City, Pa.

The annual reunion of the Association met in the evening at 7.30. It was opened with prayer. The history of the class of '73 was read by Mr. J. C. Bachop, Sheakleyville, Pa. As he was the only regular performer present, impromptu speeches were made as follows: "The Ministry," Rev. W. H. McMaster, '68; "The ladies of Westminster, past and present," J. W. Hutchison, '87; "Words of cheer or otherwise," Rev. D. S. Kennedy, '58; "The old Alma Mater," Prof.

John McNaugher, '80; "Class of '82" R. L. Riddle, '82; "Class of '85," Prof. J. W Shields, '85. Speeches were also made on various topics by Rev. M. S. Telford, '61, Prof. J. L. Snyder, '86, Prof. John Mitchell, '78, and Prof. S. R. Thompson, '63. The exercises were interspersed with music, by Prof. Austin and students of the musical department. A large crowd was present and all had an enjoyable time.

## EXCHANGES.

—Haverford College has been honored by a visit by Mrs. President Cleveland.

* * *

—"The Habit of Thinking," in *The Sunbeam*, is a good article, but we think the writer is a little too severe in her criticisms.

* * *

—The dismissal from the Ohio State University of one of their students who broke the rule concerning compulsory chapel attendance, called forth quite an editorial in the *Lantern*. It questions the wisdom of such a rule, and believes that the compulsory rule would be abolished with beneficial results.

* * *

—The *Purdue*, from La Fayette, Ind., contains an excellent article on "The Poetry by Ralph Waldo Emerson." His poetry is not popular, but it comes from a large and pure nature, and it will always be prized most by readers who are most in sympathy with the qualities which gained for its author the respect and gratitude of those whose respect and gratitude are worth having.

* * *

—The *University Monthly*, coming from Frederickton, N. B., contains quite an interesting article on Matthew Arnold. The opinion of the writer is that "time will fix the place which Arnold will occupy among the noted literaries, and it will be no mean place. He has left works which from their simplicity will endure in the same way as the ancients, whom he, to some extent, took as his model."

* * *

—In the article on "Going to College," in the *Current*, the author gives some excellent advice to new students. We would like to reproduce this much of it,—"If there is a literary society, join it and pay your fees; *if there is a college paper, subscribe and pay your subscription.*" Westminster College has a college paper. Our new students should subscribe for it, and the old ones should set them a good example by doing so too.

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# THE HOLCAD.

VOL. V. NEW WILMINGTON, PA., NOVEMBER, 1888. NO. 1.

## TERRESTRIAL AND CELESTIAL.

BY PROF. L. N. STRATTON, A. M.

A voyager celestial upon his lone way,
Across our system of planets would say:
"Yonder sun though so bright has its spots 'mid its flame,
And is smaller three-fourths than some sun I could name.

"When first I beheld it, a spark down the aisles
Of the skies, far away countless millions of miles,
It seemed like a star in the milky-way lost.
Or a mere grain of sand on a long, lonely coast.

"That sun is the center of a system of worlds;
Neptune here sweeps and Uranus there whirls,
And Jupiter burns along his bright way,
While Saturn full canvassed sails out of his bay.

"Eighteen million suns in the zodiac's cope
Sir Herschell has counted with his great telescope;
While numberless suns and systems abound
In universe islands on all sides around.

"The vast vaults of the temple with glory appears,
Overhung with the lamps of immense chandeliers;
Countless millions of suns, whose world's poised about,
On the universe, verge, swing in and swing out."

A speck toward our sun our voyager descries,
While he holds his left hand up over his eyes,
Advancing, a little green earth he beholds,
Only eight thousand miles between its two poles.

A million and quarter such worlds as this one,
Could be rolled in the shell of a globe like our sun.
Then approaching still nearer as he must if he sees,
So small a world voyaging ethereal seas;

He seeks for its fitness, as if business were after,
And finds that three-fourths is covered with water,
Astonished as if 'twere the hugest of jokes,
He finds it more fitted for fish than for folks.

Then exclaims: "Oh, wonderful, beyond all compare,
That immortal beings are colonized there,
That one-fourth of this earth with its freightage of souls
Were enough for the highest of heavenly goals."

Past systems and suns and numberless spheres;
A Saviour has come to hallow our years.
Oh, strange condescension! leaving heaven so bright
To dwell in a land of sorrow and night.
And strange that we all with a cheerful accord
Do not hasten to him, our Redeemer and Lord.

Earth is speeding away like a ship outward bound,
The sails are full-bent, and I hear a deep sound—
The throb of the engine—the heart-beat of Time,
Which moment by moment is knelling its chime.

There's a song that is sung by the circling spheres
As they measure the music of numberless years;
And when once having swept round the infinite throne,
The hour of eternity will strike the hour—one!

Some mighty intention of God must remain,
To elevate man above earth's lowly plain;
To make him immortal in the heavens so fair,
With the great multitudes that are worshipping there.

## WORDSWORTH, THE POET.

Wordsworth was undoubtedly a dedicated spirit: dedicated to nature's gentlest beauties, to her purity, and to the joys of a quiet undisturbed contemplation of her in her pristine loveliness. His life was dedicated to the interpreting of her subtlest charms, and to the uttering of their sweetest conversations. His faults, as well as his highest accomplishments, convince us of his entire consecration to true poetry. His faults were the faults of the recluse; his attainments were the richest gems coming from the exaltation of a majestic, contemplative mind rather than from burning genius.

His spirit had only a glow, which was, however, warm, sympathetic, and which beams upon us with a ray full of love, joy and vigor.

The reviewers of his day gave him rank as a driveller of rhyme not better than "The Babes in the Wood." Yet he it is truly, "who murmurs near the running brooks a music sweeter than their own."

Poets of other temperaments than his have been devoted adorers of nature: the true love of Geoffrey Chaucer, the ardent passion of Burns, and the many feelings of the "myriad-minded one" have done themselves honor while worshiping at her shrine, but no genius had yet ventured where Wordsworth delights to wander, and no natural poet ever discovered so truly the real mission of that poetry which may be rightly called, Nature's own. Wordsworth delved deeper into nature, almost mastering her mysteries. He sees symbols where other observers see only an object. He never forgets the existence of that awesome presence, whom the ancient Germans reverenced and worshiped in their forests.

"A presence that disturbs me with the joy
Of elevated thoughts; a sense sublime;
Of something far more deeply interfused,
Whose dwelling is the light of setting suns,
And the round ocean, and the living air,
And the blue sky, and in the mind of man:
A motion and a spirit that impels
All thinking things, all objects of all thought,
And rolls through all things. Therefore, am I still
A lover of the meadows and the woods and mountains."

Loving Nature, he fondly makes her his illustration; admiring her, he describes her with caresses; and understanding her, he interprets. When his enthusiasm is intensest we can obscurely grasp some of his inspiration. The "Ode Composed on an Evening of Extraordinary Beauty," and the "Intimations of Immortality," are as elusive as they are beautiful. There is a rapturous delight in trying, as far as our intellect may be able, to catch

"The gleam, the shadow and the peace supreme,"

which he feels in Nature with a fellowship most intimate. This unerring instinct displays itself in the memories that flowed on with the current of the Wye as his mind conceived the immortal "Lines Composed above Tintern Abbey." He came to the river's bank a worshiper of Nature unwearied in that service; he retired "with warmer love, oh! with far deeper zeal of holier love."

In this regard for Nature and in his philosophy of "the child is father to the man," expressed with such profound grace in the "Intimations of Immortality" he made an advance in both poetry and philosophy.

Wordsworth's life was comparatively a happy one and well suited to his calling and character. Although in the earlier part, indeed, the important part of his career, he was hampered by poverty and embittered by abuse, yet he always was blessed by a pleasant home, loving helpers and sound mind and body. Blessings which most poets have longed for, but alas! how many have sadly missed them

The little village of Cockermouth, in Cumberland, one of the finest shires in England, on April 7, 1770, gave nativity to her abused but noble Wordsworth. He was a child of obstinate, violent and sullen temper, as he informs his biographer, and a cause to his mother, who died before she was fixed in his memory, of more anxious care than any other of her four children.

His further education was made doubtful by his father's death, which called him home from the happy freedom of Hawk's-head school when fourteen years old, but an uncle's generosity enabled the future poet laureate to complete his training at St. John's College, Cambridge. Here he was associated with England's greatest poets, many of whom had been fostered by this same university. Especially delightful

to him was his companionship with Spenser and Milton, thus gained, and it was not without effect upon the growing poet.

Another pleasure was the scenery which these older graduates had made peculiarly dear to him.

> "The brown o'er arching groves,
> The willowy Cadmus and the level lawns,"

told over by the blind bard, produced on him fresh from the crags, and dales, and lakes of Cumberland, an influence broadening his soul and generalizing his appreciation of Nature.

His reverence for man, inspired by the sterling worth of the Cumberland shepherds, was not displaced, neither was his simplicity, nurtured among the grassy holmes of Derwent, destroyed, but there came to his mind a knowledge of the tranquility of level landscape, also the knowledge that the recollection and idealization of his native haunts was scarcely a lesser pleasure than the reality.

After graduation he failed in an attempt to distill poetic beauty from the turmoil and vastness of London, but while there he produced several gems of rare value. The sonnet on Westminster bridge is grand and the glimpses of nature that he shows us in "The Revery of Poor Susan" and "The Farmer of Tilsbury Vale," that shrewd and admirable old rascal, are very refreshing.

The revolution in France next tempted his young ambition, but from this mistaken field of glory he was called home by the exhaustion of his funds. To be a revolutionist was not his *forte* for when French liberty gave way to the imperialism of Napoleon, and England declared war against it, he felt the scorch of his eaten fire.

This was an epoch of pain in the poet's life, and it was only by the tender love and devotion of his gifted sister, Dorothy, that his doubts and skepticisms were dispelled and he then turned to nature for rest and found it, and became the high priest among her worshipers.

With his sister he lived in a little nook among the lakes for many years, without expense, thriving, it seems, upon the simple fare of nature, rocks and sky and lonesome rambles. The "Lyrical Ballads" came from this study and they received no praise from the public except from his friends, Coleridge and others. They contain trifling pieces, his admirers admit the fact, but they contain others mingled with pathos and sparkling with a quintessence purely Wordsworthian.

In his desolate walks through the German streets of Goslar in the winter of 1798, he composed "Lucy Gray," "Ruth," "Nutting" and "The Poet's Epitaph," all of them known as having the special charm of his conception of the beauty of his home scenery and of the sweetness of English girlhood. The "Guide to the Lakes" was a prose work that came from his pen with all the witchery and sublimity of the glens and dones and mountain crags and clear pure lakes that beautify and gem the counties of Westmoreland, Cumberland and Lancashire. The lakes Coniston, Estwaith, Grasmere, Windermere, and the clouds and sky buried in them, the rivers Derwent and Duddon, the storm shrouded head of Black Comb and threatening Hellvellyn, and the cataracts of Skiddaw and Aireyforce Vale, lose not so much as a fleecy cloud, a rustling leaf or a sparkle and gleam as he describes them.

There yet remains a word to be said in regard to Wordsworth's friends; a word in regard to his longer poems, the "Prelude" and the "Recluse," and then a word respecting "The Lake School of Poets," which he headed.

His sister Dorothy, his most helpful and devoted friend, was not displaced in his affection when in 1802 he brought Mary

Hutchison, of Penrith, to be the bride of his literary seclusion in the very heart of Nature at Rydal Mount.

Coleridge was his friend and critic and a fellow spirit. Paisley Calvert admired the poet's talents and upon his death left to his friend and nurse £900 which enabled the "Lyrical Ballads" to be published. Sir George Beaumont was also his friend, admirer and patron.

The love Wordsworth bore to his sailor brother, John, was deep and broad. When his brother went down to a watery grave upon the deck of his gallant ship, the intensity of the poet's grief was expressed in the "Happy Warrior," which appeared after the battle of Trafalgar and in which he interweaves the glories of brave Nelson and the exalted characteristics of his brother, and forms thus the finest description of nobleness and heroism that English patriotism has ever called forth.

It was in 1814 that, according to Byron, "a drowsy, frowsy poem called the 'Excursion' appeared." To the retired student of nature and philosophy this poem is excellent. Passages of great beauty are numerous and the tedium is overlooked by all readers who are not too busy to enjoy. The plot of the poem is too simple, perhaps. He travels over the country with a moralizing pedler, converses upon "man and nature and on God," meets with a skeptic, a minister and others who enter into the same philosophies.

The Lake School of Poets comprised Wordsworth, Scott, Lamb, Coleridge and many imitators. They waged fierce wars with the school of Pope, with fashion, and especially with the Edinburgh reviewers.

Nature, of course, triumphed over art, versification and finish as it was represented in the older poets Scott and Lamb have made names of renown in other lines of literature, and Coleridge has never been equalled in his weird fancy of the "Rime of the Ancient Mariner."

Leigh Hunt classifies the epic, the dramatic, and the lyric poets as being great in the order named, although a mightier genius in one may excel a poet of less power in the higher order. Therefore, let us place Shakspeare first, blind Milton next, and grading Wordsworth not upon his too prosy epic, but upon his lyrics and sonnets of nature, we place him at the head of the third class—and he is unequalled here. Thus these stand, the three greatest poets in our literature.

C. J. Mc.

## INTERPRETERS.

In traveling into a foreign land where an unknown language is spoken, it is necessary to secure an interpreter in order to carry on intercourse with the people of the country. The office of an interpreter is to explain what would otherwise be unintelligible or obscure; to translate, transform, or transmute intelligence from one form to another in order that it may be adapted to various uses. As in the physical world all known forms of energy may be transformed into other kinds of power, so thought, the energy of the mental world may be transformed into various mediums.

In these days, when the nations are so closely joined together, interpreters are necessary to the carrying on of the world's business. This necessity called forth the invention of Volapuk, the interpreter for the business world. The use of this mode of communication is characteristic of the tendency of this bustling, hurrying age, to save time and labor by any possible device. Many are content to take all their knowledge

at second-hand, thus sparing themselves the labor of original research and investigation. The readiness to accept other's statements as correct, without knowing or caring why they are true or false; the attempt of some so-called educators to drop the study of the classics as not being sufficiently "practical" to meet the demands of this utilitarian epoch; the "sham" culture so extensively indulged in by underbred persons, because like flashy jewelry, it is so cheap that it may be lavishly worn, are but the cropping out of this inclination.

Perhaps the abuse of these legitimate helpers is occasioned by their great usefulness. One may not in a lifetime, learn unaided all that an educated person is supposed to know in these days of universal knowledge. It is only the danger of depending on outside means of intelligence to the detriment of one's own individual powers, that is hinted at. The multiplied aids to study and learning in every branch of knowledge are only useful when they are truly helps and not elaborate hindrances. Anything that insists in obtaining a clear conception of any subject or object, is valuable, and should not be despised, however humble it may be.

Suppose a difficult point is to be explained to another; if it can be aptly illustrated by reference to some fact well known by him, the idea is quickly seized upon and assimilated, while if couched in other words, even though the language might be familiar, the thought would be but dimly comprehended. The savage orator is especially an adept in the use of these forms of interpretation; partly because he has not the skill to put into other words his glowing thoughts, but more because of his love of adornment, expressed as well in his bold metaphors as in his barbaric finery.

The Great Teacher is the Master in the art of interpretation, he understood how most forcibly to express the great thought always in his mind, condescending to speak of earthly things that his hearers might get some idea of heavenly things. The similes and metaphors of the Bible are, in their number and variety, their perfect adaptability and their beauty, the most wonderful in literature. The husbandman, the vine dresser, the housewife, the ploughman, the shepherd, the worker in precious metals, the potter, even the weather-prophet—every one has some teaching spoken in the vernacular of their trade.

We find ourselves in this great, untried world, with everything to learn, in one brief lifetime. Surely we need many and wise interpreters to expound to us the mysteries that surround us wherever we may be. The language of smiles and tears, the one universal language, is first learned and last forgotten. Long before it is able to speak, love teaches the little child the beautiful lessons of filial affection, of trust and of obedience. As we grow older and find our horizon broadening, our world expanding, great thoughts only waiting to be interpreted come within our grasp. The astronomer shows God's works in their immensity and stupendous greatness; the microscopist their perfectness in the wonderful beauty of the smallest part of his creation; the mineralogist and geologist read in the rocks the history of world-making; these are interpreters of some of the wonders of the material creation, in the Palace of Science. The artist, whether he makes a building like a "poem in stone" or from the block brings out the hidden angel; whether he transfers the beautiful fancies of his imagination to paper in words, or to canvas in form, or if he works instead in setting these dreams to music, interpret the beauties contained in the Palace of Art. It is a glorious thing to be an interpreter in these worlds, to have the power of reading

these languages and giving their wonderful contents to the world, to have the privilege of taking away the veils that hide these wonders from man's vision. To learn the language which makes them intelligible is worth working for. The "magic wand" that opens to others these marvels in the Palace of Art, is the rarest of gifts, and if any one to whom it has been entrusted neglects to earn the skill necessary to use it, it is an irreparable loss to the world. It is their duty to make the most of their talent, so that not only they may be better artists but that all the world may, by their endeavors, become more beautiful.

There are interpreters in every world. They work in various ways, yet for one common end, that man may grow wiser. Some, like pain and sorrow, are stern, but most skilful instructors; others, as interpreters of God's thoughts bring comfort and healing to the suffering ones; and they who can read aright God's purposes concerning his people, have the noblest gift of all.

S.

## CHARACTER.

Emerson has said, "Men of character are the conscience of the society to which they belong."

Men of genius may command admiration but character secures the respect of all. We sometimes admire some actions of one with whom we would not be friends. Some one has said that genius was more the product of brain power while character was of heart power: and in the long run it was the heart that ruled the life.

Great men are exceptions and few can be great, but all mankind can be honest. Every man can use what gifts God has given him and each can do his duty in the place which Providence has allotted to him.

Mark Twain says; "God has put something noble and good into every heart which his hand has created." If then, that which is noble is allowed to come out and grow by using it, it will make the man noble. If every man but uses well that which has been placed within him, he will have done his duty and who could do more.

A life of usefulness and right will far out weigh some great deed or deeds which have been done by one who is without the good life. As we know the soul of one poor wretched man far outbalances the weight of the whole world. What our character is that will our influence be on those around us. If our influence is such that we may save one soul from death will not life be worth the living—one soul which is heavier than the world itself?

No act is so small but it brings its train of consequences, as there is no hair so small but casts a shadow. As there is no day that passes but has its effect on our lives either for good or evil, so there is no action which we can perform but will leave its mark on those with whom we associate. We may not be able to see it and yet it is there. We are helping to form their character as well as our own. This places on us the greatest of responsibilities. If our lives are as they should be we will influence others to be as they should, not only while we live but for all time. It is the peace with our conscience which comes from our having done our duty that gives us happiness. If then we do our duty in our own sphere we obtain happiness for this life and also the future one, for a conscience void of offence before God and man is an inheritance for eternity.

Five requisites to decision of character have been given by some one, (1) confidence in our own judgment, (2) a strenuous will, (3) burning but disciplined feeling, (4) courage, (5) reliance upon God. There are also many things which lead to decision of character such as opposition which compels us to understand our own side, and understanding it to stand fast. Failure also leads to decision.

Character is that which leads us to like or dislike a person. We speak of liking the face of this and that one. We think we would like to be friends with them. But it is not the face in itself but the character of that one which is shown there.

To a thoughtful person it is very entertaining to go into a room full of persons strangers to him. He can almost tell the past and future of some by the faces which show so plainly what lies behind them.

We are allowed to build our lives and characters as we will. God has given to us the privilege of shaping this building as we wish. We can make it large and beautiful and worthy of imitation or we can join the parts together in such a way that it will appear crooked and unstable. Some one has beautifully said :

"Our lives are songs; God writes the words,
And we set them to music at pleasure,
And the songs grow glad or sweet or sad
As we choose to fashion the measure.
We must write the music whatever the song,
Whatever the rhyme or metre,
And if it is sad we can make it glad
Or if sweet, we can make it sweeter."

L. L. S.

## MAN MUST WORK.

Ever since the serpent tempted our mother in Eden the whole progeny has been well termed the Children of Sorrow.

None can realize what the perfect creation was. We know that we were created in perfection, even made after God's image. After man's fall he possessed an unsound body, a treacherous mind and a sin cursed soul. God placed him under the unalterable decree "In the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread till thou return unto the ground, for out of it wast thou taken: for dust thou art and unto dust shalt thou return." The Holy Book is full of phrases which tell of man's frailty. "Thou turnest man to destruction," "thou carriest them away as with a flood," "they are as a sleep," "they are like grass," "all our days are passed away in wrath," "we spend our years as a tale that is told."

Were it possible to be lifted high enough in mid-air to look down upon the whole earth, little would we think that man was under any compulsion to work ; we would see nothing but motion and hear nothing but a hum of business. The ocean is covered with the wakes made by the keel, the continents are belted with the iron rail which guide to destination the precious freight of human life, and the products gleaned and quarried from the earth. The cities teem with life, the woods resound with echo of the axe, and the streams splash with the raftsman's oar. The merchant, the mechanic, the smith, the farmer and the miner are prosecuting their various industries. The eager expressions and the delight manifested in their work, give evidence that no compulsion hurries man onward. Work has been made easy for man.

The variety of industries are well adapted to the variety of dispositions, and all compulsion is relieved by varieties of stimulus which encourage. Success is one stimulus which urges us on. Carlyle says : "The race of life has become intense; the runners are treading upon each other's heels; woe be unto him who stops to tie his shoe

strings." Success does not always yield happiness. Often times persons do not know when they have reached the point of success and find that all the pleasure in their work was in anticipation.

Men forget that happiness consists not in the gratification of desires nor in a lethargy from care, but in the full realization of all their heart's desire. They find a heavier burden than active toil. What I mean is, that true happiness consists in acquisition and not in possession. Hope was recently pictured to our society as a wonder worker, that with it almost supernatural feats could be accomplished. Hope is a deceitful enchantress but she sheds a sweet light upon our bark, and never lights the way unless to our interest. Success is often a reward of a previous failure. An army defeated always fought better after the defeat, a careless engineer is always more careful after a wreck than he was before, a bankrupt merchant is made a better business man than he was before his financial wreck.

Audubon, the American ornithologist relates the following, which shows how mistakes often are the fruits of better work and happiness: I left the village of Henderson, in Kentucky, situated on the banks of the Ohio, where I resided for several years, to proceed to Philadelphia on business. I looked to my drawings before my departure, placed them carefully in a wooden box and gave them in charge of a relative to see that no injury would happen to them. My absence was of several months and when I returned, after having enjoyed the pleasures of home for a few days, I inquired after my box, and what I was pleased to call my treasure. The box was produced and opened. Imagine my feelings! A pair of Norway rats had taken possession of the whole and reared a young family among the gnawed bits of paper, which a month previous represented nearly a thousand inhabitants of air. The burning heat which instantly rushed through my my brain was too great to be endured without affecting my whole nervous system. I slept for several nights and days passed like days of oblivion, until the animal powers being recalled into action through the strength of my constitution, I took up my gun, my note-book and my pencils, and went forth to the woods as gaily as if nothing had happened. I felt pleased that I might make better drawings than before, and ere a period not exceeding three years had elapsed, my portfolio was again filled.

We have no doubt that the world was made more intelligent by the destruction of Audubon's first attempts in ornithology. While I say that not much pleasure is realized from the possession of success, there is no pleasure in failure. What an awful position one must be in when they have passed through life a failure: their time, their talents, their opportunities and their money wasted. His bark ingloriously stranded, while that of his companion has distanced him, and still under full sail. All these pictures give man life, vigor and ambition to work. But a secondary stimulus is rivalry. Its ends are baser, its pleasures are even like the apples of Sodom. A merchant who leads in enterprise because his tastes and his habits and devotion to business prompt him will be a success. His competitors who decorate their windows, arrange their counters, and buy a similar class of goods to follow his example, will always be secondary merchants. It is so in any enterprise. When a man is in the wrong pew, he knows it; the world also observes. Sometimes men are elected to some high profession when they would have made better hostlers or coachmen. And I sincerely believe that many a maid is serving the Lord with dust pan and duster bet-

ter than their sisters who gad the country prating about women's rights and about what a wicked country this is.

Rivalry, success and hope are three sisters that lead men on, that take from men the compulsion, that make men obedient to that decree that they shall eat bread all their days by the sweat of their brow. A.

## ALUMNI, FORMER STUDENTS AND FRIENDS OF WESTMINSTER COLLEGE.

This article appears in the papers of our Church by request, in the hope it may reach the attention of all the Alumni, former students and every friend of Westminster College. It is to call attention to a new movement undertaken at the last commencement by the Alumni of the College. The Alumni with unanimity undertook the enterprise of raising the funds necessary to endow a professorship in the college, this chair to be known as the Alumni Professorship. It may be a new one, or one now existing, as shall yet be determined. The merits and advantages of this undertaking will be appreciated by every friend of the college.

1. The perpetuity and prosperity of a college are in a great measure assured when it gets a firm hold in the hearts of the Alumni. Those who graduate from an institution should be expected to labor hard to perpetuate and promote the prosperity of their *alma mater*. More than this,

2. The Alumni owe it to this institution. It is one of the colleges of the Church. It is needed by the Church and State. Westminster, as a Christian institution, affords a thorough, Christian education. She has already proven a great blessing both to Church and State, and may yet prove to be a still greater blessing. Her own students who are most indebted to her should prove themselves her most devoted friends. Not only as a debt of gratitude, but as a duty to multitudes who may yet be equipped by a Christian education for efficient action in life.

3. The Alumni and students of Westminster are altogether able to carry this forward to a successful issue. They are to be found in all the honorable professions and pursuits of life. They have generally been blessed with success in life. The effort can easily be made successful if unity of action can be secured on the part of the entire membership The Alumni have the enterprise and resources within themselves to endow this professorship before next commencement, if each member will only respond with a contribution. A plan has been formulated and adopted by which it is expected to make a personal appeal to the entire membership and former students for this purpose.

4. The Board of Trustees at their last annual meeting decided that hereafter the Alumni are to have a representation of two members in the Board. Before these are chosen and take their places, it is the present purpose to go forward and secure this endowment fund in the hope the enterprise may be completed ready to report to the Board at their next annual meeting.

5. As to the method of action adopted when the Alumni decided upon this action, a committee of three was chosen to devise ways and means to carry out this action. The committee consists of Prof. S. R. Thompson, '63, Rev. John McNaugher, '80, and Rev. W. H. McMaster, '68. This committee soon decided upon a plan of action, prepared and issued a circular embracing the plan ; and now we ask the co-operation and the generous response of the entire

Alumni and former students of the college.

6. The committe adopted and now direct attention to the following :

1. "The sum required to endow fully one of the college chairs is twenty-five thousand dollars."

2. "It is not contemplated by the Association that the Alumni and former students of the college furnish this entire amount by their own personal subscriptions ; this might not be practicable. The understanding was that after donating what they could personally, they proceed to solicit additional funds from their friends and acquaintances, and from others interested in the college. No restrictions were imposed as to the resources from which the endowment fund was to be derived."

3. "It is earnestly desired that work be commenced *at once*, and as much as possible of the mount named be secured during the present college year, or before the next annual meeting of the Alumni Association."

4. "The committee have appointed a representative from each class, whose duty it is to bring this matter before every member of that class."

5. "Subscriptions may be sent to any member of the committee, at the addresses given below. Such subscriptions will be acknowledged promptly, and will be reported in full at the next meeting of the Association."

It is the purpose of the committee to make a systematic canvass, so as to reach every member of the Alumni Association and former students of the college. Another fact is, the Board has no General Agent in the field this year to canvass for the endowment. It only remains to be said at this time, if our college is to advance and hold a place in the front rank among American colleges it must be endowed. A college must be fully equipped to afford a thorough education, and to be equipped, it must be well endowed. The friends of Westminster cannot afford to allow our college to be hindered in its growth and progressive course upward to a place among the best institutions in the land. Its place in Church and State, elevating the standard of liberal education, and affording thorough Christian culture to the youthful mind of to-day, should become a question of first importance to the friends of true education. A great and good work has already been done by this institution for the world. A greater work and wider sphere of influence is now opened up to it. Let us remember we serve the interests of Christ and his Church by a liberal patronage of this institution consecrated to the cause of Christian education.

PROF. S. A. THOMPSON,
New Wilmington, Pa.,
REV. JOHN MCNAUGHER,
Allegheny, Pa.,
REV. W. H. MCMASTER,
Blairsville, Pa.,
*Committee.*

---

—Men who are prompt in acts of goodness are like shrubs that blossom before they put forth leaves. With them there is no slow process of development. We catch the color and odor of the flower without the presence of a preliminary green and scentless mass of foliage.

—Every man is the builder of a temple, called his body, to the god he worships, after a style purely his own, nor can he get off by hammering marble instead. We are all sculptors and painters, and our material is our own flesh and blood and bones. Any nobleness begins at once to refine a man's features, and meanness or sensuality to imbrute them.—*Thoreau.*

# THE HOLCAD.

NEW WILMINGTON, PA.

EDITORS.

T. E. MOFFAT, '89 . . . . . EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.
S. S. WARNOCK, . . . . . ASSISTANT.
M. J. DONALDSON, '90 }
VE. NETTA FEE, '89 } . . LITERARY DEPARTMENT.
NANNIE SPENCER, '90 }
T. M. MCKINNEY, '89 }
J. A. MCCRACKEN, '89 } . COLLEGE, LOCAL AND ALUMNI.
MAUD HANNA, . . . . . EXCHANGES.
H. B. VAN EATON, '90 . . . BUSINESS MANAGER.

NOVEMBER, 1888.


WE are under the necessity of making an apology to our patrons for the delay in publishing our first number. We were obliged to close last year with a large number of unpaid subscriptions, and it seemed impossible under the circumstances to make the paper a success this year. But this temporary financial difficulty being removed, and taking encouragement from the fact that the students desire the HOLCAD to be continued, we begin our course for another year.

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THE statement is made by one subscriber (an alumnus) that the paper contains no news of interest to the alumni, and, therefore, he does not feel justified in continuing his subscription. We only have to say in reply to this, that this matter rests entirely in the hands of the alumni, and we desire contributions of interest from every one who has the interest of the college at heart.

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WE publish this issue a copy of the letter which has been sent to all the U. P. church papers regarding the raising of funds to endow a professorship in the college. As far as we can learn this call is meeting with a hearty response, and we wish it may prove a success Read it.

WE have nearly two hundred student in the college this year. Is it too much to expect that one hundred of them will be subscribers to THE HOLCAD during the year? We hope not. The columns of the paper are open to every student, and we invite items of interest, or articles which may be helpful and stimulate the student to better and more faithful work. Take the hint, subscribe and contribute.

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WE are glad to know that a class in Bible study is about to be organized, which will follow the "Studies in the Life of Christ," now appearing in the *Old Testament Student*. One of the needs among Christian students to-day is a systematic study of the Bible. In many colleges where it has been introduced, merely as any other study in the classics, the interest manifested has exceeded even the most sanguine expectations. The vast field of inquiry opened up by a study of its pages, ragarding its influence upon literature, art, music and, in fact, in nearly all directions, has proved a fascinating one for the diligent student. Dr. Ferguson has consented to take the class, and we would advise all who wish to join to do so at once.

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THIS number of THE HOLCAD will be sent to a large number of graduates who are not subscribers We send these as sample copies in order that those who receive them may have an opportunity to judge of the paper, and also of the work the college is doing. It has been suggested that the Alumni make THE HOLCAD a means of communication between the classes of each year, but no one seems to have, thus far, acted upon the suggestion. Let your friends know what you are doing through these columns, and where a re-union is not possible on account of distance, you may have

news which will keep alive the interest in your classmates, and in your *alma mater* at the same time.

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A few years ago the musical department of Westminster might have been sought for with a very strong magnifying glass, and the one searching would have failed to find it. To-day, what a transformation! A musical department the best equipped in western Pennsylvania. Under the successful management of Prof. Austin this department has grown during the past year until the Board found it necessary to elect an assistant, in order that the constantly increasing number of music students might be accommodated. The lady elected was Miss Anna M. Wallace, and she entered upon her duties shortly after the beginning of this term. Miss Wallace comes highly recommended as a skilful teacher, and we feel sure that she will fill the position acceptably to the Board and the students.

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The *Campus* from Allegheny College asks the question "Why not have a Pennsylvania State Oratorical Association?" We see no reason why there should not be one in this State. Perhaps the matter rests as it is because no one has been bold enough to take the initiative steps towards such an organization. We would suggest that the *Campus* take this matter up and push it, as it is likely the college which takes it up first will claim that the idea originated there, and Allegheny may lose her just claim in this matter. Her success at Chautauqua last summer is a sufficient guarantee that she will take a prominent part in such a movement. Brethren, let us hear from you regarding this matter.

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The best teachers recognize the importance of self-culture, and of stimulating the student early to accustom himself to acquire knowledge by the active exercise of his own faculties. They have taught the student to rely more upon himself, and to train his mind to accurate, decisive thinking. No doubt this constitutes a strong element in the work of the successful teacher. Learning is not the mere passive reception of scraps of knowledge, but the ability to think, arrange and classify, that the mind may reach out further, and gain strength by every new exertion. A healthy stimulus is thus given to the faculties, and the gain in knowledge results in a corresponding gain in the power of acquiring. A student who is pursuing a course in chemistry or physics has a certain satisfaction in the success of any new experiment This will naturally prompt to further experiments with like results. The knowledge thus gained and added to his former stock will become the ground-work on which he may build for further advancement. The mind of the student in these processes is continually active, and gains power by their constant recurrence, becoming stronger to grasp each new idea until the whole is set clearly before the mind. The greatest enemy to a clear knowledge of any subject is lack of concentration. The culture of this power of concentration should be the first aim of the student, and this power exerted by the active exercise of all the faculties is the surest method to gain the self-culture which is desired by the active, earnest student.

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—The universe is the visible garment of the invisible.

—Science is a man's idea of God's works, and theology is man's idea of God's words.

—That is a good rest which makes work good; and that is a good work which makes rest good. Any other kind of rest or work is bad

## EXCHANGES.

THE *Acamedian* is with us again, as bright as ever. Wood-cuts are a prominent feature of its pages.

THE *Practical Student* is our latest visitor. It has made a good beginning and we hope to hear from it again.

THE *Ohio* is a welcome visitor to our table. It is a spicy paper and always brings us something new and fresh.

THE *Monmouth Courier* is happy because of the "boom" which the college is enjoying. The HOLCAD rejoices with you.

WE congratulate Brother Stevenson on the successful issue of his venture, *The Volunteer*, and take the hint to exchange.

THE *Wittenberger* is one of our best exchanges. The last number contains a good article on "The Energy of Thought."

THE *Washburn Argo* is a good representative of the West. It represents the interests of its own college at Topeka in a bright and happy way.

THE *Pharetra* is always welcomed. Evidently the ladies of Nilson know how to edit a college periodical and fill all its departments with interesting articles.

THE *Illini* says: "College instructors who would be wholly popular and always well thought of should not show partiality to sects among the students." So say we also.

THE *Northwestern College Chronicle* has an article on "The Bible: An Indispensable Element of a College Education," that will commend itself to every thoughtful student.

THE *Earthamite* is no infant in the field of college journalism. This is its sixteenth year. Perhaps its motto, "Utile dulci," may be the secret of its long continuance.

OUT of the large number of exchanges which have come to our table since the beginning of the college year, space will permit us only to notice a few of the most prominent:

THE *Campus*, from Allegheny College, advocates a Pennsylvania State Oratorical Contest. Who will take the lead in bringing the matter before the colleges? We are heartily in favor of it.

THE *College Rambler* has a report of the Northfield Convention, which is the best condensed statement we have yet seen of this gathering of students. Evidently the *Rambler's* ramble to Northfield was not in vain.

THE *Oberlin Review* is being scored in a few of our exchanges for its poor appearance. It may be well to remind some of the fault finders that it is a bi-monthly and not a monthly as the majority of our college papers are at present.

THE *Bates Student* gives its students advice which can profitably be followed by students of every college. "Do not be in too much of a hurry, young man; stop and *think*. Take time to breathe. Patience and *perseverance* will accomplish more than all the rushing." We forget this too often, and the result is an impaired constitution and all the evils attendant upon it will follow us during the remainder of life.

THE October number of the *Simpsonian* contains two articles, one "The Prohibition as a Third Party," the other a reply to the same. The first article evidently called forth the wrath of a hot Republican and he wrote the reply in the heat of his passion. We would advise the writer of the reply to give arguments on his own side, and allow the young men of Simpson a fair opportunity of judging of the merits of his party as the first writer evidently does.

## IMPROVED EDUCATIONAL METHODS.

We read with satisfaction an article in the *Atlantic Monthly* for August, on the question, "Can school programs be shortened and enriched?" It is a paper read before the Department of Superintendence of the National Educational Association, at Washington, February 16, 1888, by Charles W. Eliot, LL. D., president of Harvard University. President Eliot has noticed that "the process of increasing the average age at which young men can get prepared for college has been rising for sixty years past, and has now reached the extravagant limit of eighteen years and ten months." And while this is the average age of those presenting themselves at Harvard, "some of the other colleges find their young men older still at entrance." It is true that of those seeking entrance to Harvard nearly all have come up through the New England graded schools, having given to the work of preparation every term of the twelve or thirteen years since they began; so that there has been no opportunity for the young man to contribute anything towards the expense of his education, and unless his parents or friends at home have wealth which they are willing to bestow upon him, he can not think of pursuing the college course; and thus it turns out that the relative number of collegians is constantly diminishing, and young men are obtaining what training they can in other schools than those which have been regarded, and which ought to be regarded, as especially adapted to fit them for the subsequent pursuit contemplated.

These facts have opened the eyes of President Eliot, and have caused him to give some attention to the way by which young men reach the college, and have also led to a discovery which promises to prove beneficial to others besides those who would pursue a collegiate course. The discovery has led him to ask the question whether our school programs can be shortened and at the same time enriched. He has found that by the French method some two years are saved to the pupil before he reaches the point of attainment similar to that set for American youths as a preparation for the college, and those two years he justly holds to be very important in the matter of time and expense. He finds that the French method does not involve so much drudgery, so much attention to the technical details of the science; that the child is led on by the teacher, who does much more for the pupil by way of helping him over hard places than does the American teacher, and that the greater rapidity of advancement is achieved not at the expense of the pupil's health, but the contrary; that the French child has not so strong a physique as has the average American child, yet the former is as far advanced at sixteen as the latter is at eighteen, and that largely, first, because the teacher has done more for him, and second, because he has been allowed to push forward into new fields, instead of going over and over the same ground under the impression that thoroughness is the all-important thing. He finds that the French boy has, at the age of thirteen, actually covered the ground which is set for the American boy of the same age, but which, as a matter of fact, does not cover under two or three years, or at the age of fifteen to seventeen, and principally because of the things mentioned. He holds that it is not study which injures the health and breaks down the nervous constitution of the child so much as it is the drudgery over things which do not interest, or which have become burdensome by the long time spent in an attempt to be "thorough." He says: "Even a cursory examination of the two systems will convince any one that the French

boy has a chance to make a much greater mental attainment by the time he is eighteen than the American boy can make at the best schools of this country by the time he is nineteen. Thorough study of them will only strengthen this conviction."

Considering the means of improving the American public schools, President Eliot says: "In the first place, better programs need better teachers. The great difference between the French and German secondary schools and the American is in the quality of the teachers." He holds that the present low proportion of male teachers in the American schools is unfavorable to the improvement suggested. "The proportion of women teachers in American schools is vastly greater than it is in Europe." And here the trouble is not so much in the inferiority of the woman teacher of the same experience and the same faithfulness, as it is in the instability of the woman's engagement. The employment of women tends to frequent changes, and to interrupted service. "Young men who take up this service as a temporary expedient are also unsatisfactory material. The schools need the life work of highly trained and experienced teachers."

The second means of improving our schools is an improvement of the program; that is, the provision for a more rapid advancement of the pupil from the beginning to the end. The present program does not bring the child forward fast enough to maintain his interest and induce him to put forth his strength. "The sense that, work as he may, he is not accomplishing anything, will wear upon the stoutest adult—much more upon the child." "One problem in arithmetic which he cannot solve will try a child more than ten he can solve. One hour of work in which he can take no intelligent interest will wear him out more than two hours of work in which he cannot help being interested." And how to make the work of the child bear least heavily upon the child is a question of the teacher. And how many of us can bear witness to that! Another means of making more rapid advancement is decreasing the number of reviews. President Eliot does not think it desirable that the child be kept long upon work which has nothing to do with the affairs of practical life. He asks, "Why should accuracy of knowledge and of statement be habitually demanded of children which adults seldom possess?" . . . "Few adult minds retain accurately considerable masses of isolated facts, and it is commonly observed that minds which are good at that are seldom the best minds." He does not think it needful or best that arithmetic be thoroughly mastered before proceeding to algebra; inasmuch as what seems dark and troublesome in the arithmetic is made lucid and simple in the algebra.—*Journal and Messenger.*

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## MUSICAL RECITAL.

On Tuesday evening, October 9, an excellent music recital was given by Prof. T. M. Austin, assisted by Miss Anna M. Wallace, accompanist. An interesting feature of the program was the explanation of each performance by Prof. Austin, showing the prominent characteristics of each piece. The recital was enjoyed by all present. The following is the program:

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|---|---|
| Beethoven | Andante in F |
| Bendel | By Moonlight |
| Beethoven | Adelaida |
| Smith Wilson | Second Gavotte in F |
| Baker | Dance Ecossais |
| Moszkowski | Waltz in A flat |
| Hatton | Consolation |
| Raff | Serenade |
| Moszkowski—Piano duo | Spanish Dance |
| Moszkowski—Piano duo | Italy from Foreign Parts |
| Rubinstein | Kamennoi Ostrow |
| Schumann | He More Knightly than the Noblest |
| Adams Stephen | The Romany Lass |
| Liszt | Rhapsodie Hongroise, No. VI |

## THE NAUGHTY GREEK GIRL.

Miss Alpha, though she led her class,
Was yet a most unlovely lass;
She had a little sister Theta,
And she would often bang and Beta,
And push and pinch, and pound and pelt her,
And many a heavy blow she Delta:
So that the kitten e'en would Mu,
When Theta's suffering, she Nu.

This Alpha was so bad to Theta,
That every time she chanced to meet her
She looked as though she longed to Eta;
And oft against the wall she jammed her,
And oft she took a stick and Lamda;
And for the pain and tears she brought her
She pitied her not one Iota;
But with a sly and wicked eye
Was only saying "Oh, fiddle Phi!"

Then Theta cried with noisy clamor,
And ran and told her grief to Gamma;
And Gamma, with a pitying Psi,
Would give the little girl some Pi,
And say, "Now darling must n't Khi!"

Two Irish lads of ruddy cheek,
Were living just across the creek—
Their names, Omicron and Omega,
The one was small, the other bigger.
For Alpha, so demure and "striking,"
Omega took an ardent liking;
And Mike, when first he chanced to meet her,
Fell deep in love with little Theta;
And oft at eve the boys would go
And on the pleasant waters Rho.

So when the little hapless Theta
Nu Alpha was about to Beta,
She down upon the bank would Zeta
And cry aloud and shout like fun—
"Run, Mike! run, Micky! Omicron!"

—CURRENT.

## A UNIVERSAL SOLVENT.

The fury of the chemical domain is the element flourine. It exists peacefully in company with calcium in fluor spar and also in a few other compounds, but when isolated, as it recently has been by M. Henri Moissan, it is rabid gas that nothing can resist. It combines with all the metals, explosively with some, or if they are already combined with some other non-metallic element, it tears them from it and takes them to itself. In uniting with sodium, potassium, calcium, magnesium and aluminum, the metals become heated even to redness by the fervor of its embrace. Iron filings slightly warmed burst into brilliant scintillations when exposed to it. Manganese does the same. Even the noble metals which at a melting heat proudly resist the fascinations of oxygen, succumb to this chemical siren at moderate temperatures. Glass is devoured at once, and water ceases to be water by contact with this gas, which combining with its hydrogen at the same moment forms the acrid glass-dissolving hydrofluoric acid and liberates ozone.

## GETTING THE WORTH OF THE HAM.

"John, have you charged that ham?" asked a grocer of his clerk a few mornings since.

"What ham?" was the question in answer.

"The ham that was sold about ten minutes ago."

"I did not know that a ham had been sold. I did not see any."

"Well, I don't remember to whom I sold it. Do you not remember?"

"This is the first I knew of any hams being sold."

The grocer thought he had lost the price of the ham. Not so the clerk. He looked over the list of orders and tried to remember the persons who had been in the store that morning. Then he charged the ham to every one of these persons, seventeen in all.

"Sixteen of these will kick," remarked the clerk, "and the seventeenth is the man who got the ham."

The proprietor raised the clerk's wages and took a drink.

Both anxiously watched the result. Out of the seventeen persons to whom the ham had been charged just four did the kicking act. The rest paid their bills without further inquiry. So the grocer got paid thirteen times for the ham.

Those four had attended college, and took the HOLCAD.

## COLLEGE AND LOCAL.

—"Don't call me Mr. Call me Chawlie."

—Junior orations will begin on Friday evening, Nov. 16.

—Wanted—Every new student to subscribe for the HOLCAD.

—A class in French is being taught by Mr. Juillerat this term.

—What's the matter with the Sophomore's? They're all right.

—K. W. McFarland was in town Monday, Nov. 5. He is as tall as ever.

—T. C. Anderson went home to vote. Who knows what ticket he voted?

—Mr. Ovid A. Byers, '86, has begun the practice of law at Seattle, Washington Ter.

—Rev. J. C. Kistler, '86, preached in the College Chapel Sabbath evening, Sept. 23d.

—If you wish to know how high a lady can kick, measure the height of Alter's, Jr., ear.

—New mustaches, Barr and Johnston; mustaches slaughtered, Bovard, Aiken, Alter, Sr., and Wallace.

—Quite a number of the students attended the Republican rally at New Castle on last Thursday night.

—The base ball game between the Seniors and Freshmen resulted in a score of 15 to 18 in favor of Freshmen.

—Should earthquakes be referred to a "real estate movement" or "matter in connection with ground rents"

—Mr. M. A. Littell, of Harshaville, has organized a class of sixteen members in Prof. White's Memory System.

—Anderson, W. M., Donald, Ralston and the Alter boys left for home on Saturday to exercise the rights of citizenship.

—Prof. Austin is suffering from sore throat at present. There was no chorus class held last week in consequence.

—The Seniors have just finished Political Economy and will devote the remainder of the term to Science of Government.

—Miss Annie Currie has been compelled to leave college on account of sickness. She departed for home Friday, Nov. 2d.

—Prof.:—"How long has Mr. West been called Lord Sackville?" Student, (with dim idea of the question):—"About three feet."

—W. H. King, '92, was called home Saturday, Nov. 3d, on account of the sickness of his mother. He has the sympathy of the students.

—A poll of the Freshman class gave the following result: Fisk 11, Harrison 9, Cleveland 2. Who says the Prohibitionists are not ahead?

—Soph, to four-year-old, bare headed in the street. "Hallo, Mc., you have no hat on." Kid, innocently: "Is that so? I can't see up there."

—Prof. W A. Fankboner, who was Instructor in Chemistry last year, is now attending lectures at the Rush Medical College, Chicago.

—Lightning never strikes twice in the same place. Neither does a mule. The reason for this is the place is never there after the first strike.

—"Every time McCormick gets poetical Keith sneezes." Stop it, Keith! Don't discourage the development of new poets. They are scarce enough.

—Rev. W. C. Lawther has accepted the chair of Latin, rented the Morris property on Water street and will move his family here as soon as possible.

—The proper time for a girl to marry is after she has counted up her cash, and found that she can support herself in case her husband turns politician.

—The Junior Orations begin Nov. 16th.

Sophomores, don't ask them the meaning of that wise, mystical, faraway look. This time next year you will be in the same box.

—Prof. in Political Economy.—"Miss ——, can you tell us about watering stock."

Miss ——. "Prof., I never lived on a farm; I don't know anything about watering stock."

—The new mashes this term are B. & F., V. & C., K. & M., D. & H., V. & M., A. & H., D. & M., and B. & H. The hold overs are J. & G., R. & W., R. & M., M. & S., M. & D., and M. & M.

—The next lecture of the course will be given by Dr. Geo. T. Dowling, of Cleveland, November 12. Mr. Dowling is a lecturer of rare ability. Come prepared to receive a treat.

—Ladies will please take notice that only two months of leap year remain, and a careful study of mathematics will prove that there yet remains one chance. Who will take the chance?

—Reid Kennedy, '89, has not yet returned to college on accouut of a serious attack of fever. We are glad to be able to say that he is improving rapidly, and will soon be back to his accustomed place.

—The following item taken from an exchange is suggestive of what advertising is good for: Cause: Franklin College, New Athens, O., advertised in 4,000,000 copies of newspapers. Effect: Increase of students.

—Instead of the usual chapel exercises on Sabbath eve, Oct. 21, Rev. J. M. McAuley spoke on Foreign Missions, treating especially of the missionary work in Japan, after which Mrs. McAuley gave a very interesting address on Zenana work.

—The Adelphic Society has added a new No. 13 Knabe piano to the furniture of their hall. Hereafter the literary performances will be interspersed with music. The society have added seventeen new names to its roll and is in a very prosperous condition.

—We clip the following from the *Midland* of November 1: "Mr. W. W. Campbell, of the Musical Conservatory of Westminster College, has accepted a position as assistant instructor in Pawnee Academy, and will give special attention to instruction in vocal music.

—A child who had just mastered her catechism confessed herself disappointed, because she said, "though I obey the fifth commandment and honor my papa and mamma, yet my days are no longer in the land, because I am still put to bed at seven o'clock.

—The first lecture of the course was given by Dr. James Hedley, in the College Chapel, October 12th. Dr. Hedley is always welcomed by a New Wilmington audience. In command of language he is unexcelled by any lecturer on the American platform.

—Very little damage was done on Halloween, but a certain gate on Market street was taken off during the night, and in consequence one of our students contracted a severe cold, from which he has not yet recovered. He has closed the gate every night since.

—T. F. Cummings, '84, was in town Monday, Oct. 29th. He attended the entertainment in Adelphic Hall; and being an honorary member of that society, was called upon to make a speech at the close of the regular program, to which he responded in an eloquent and pointed manner.

—If you wish to know the benefits to be derived from Prof. White's Memory System, ask Swogger. He endeavored one day all forenoon to remember the name of a certain personage, but without success. He took but one lesson, and was thereby enabled to recall the name, even with his eyes shut. Wonderful!

—At the meeting of the Board of Trustees of the College at Pittsburgh, on Monday, Oct. 15, the Rev. W. C. Lawther, of Northfield, Ohio, was elected to the Latin chair. He was in the class of '79, and was instructor in the college for one year after graduating. He visited the college on Wednesday, Oct 24.

—Only one fine has been imposed on Telford for absence from the Ladies' Society this term. We are opposed to Mr. Telford paying this fine as the ladies have received so many eloquent speeches, they should consider themselves well repaid for any delinquency on the part of such a faithful member.

—The Leagorean Society held a self-denial social in Adelphic Hall, Friday evening, Nov. 2nd. A large crowd attended and a royal time is reported. The privileged characters of the evening were Smith, Keith, Eldridge, Graham and Donald. They acquitted themselves nobly, and the social was a grand success in consequence.

—The Philo Society have purchased a piano which adds much to the appearance of their Hall. They gave an excellent musical program on Monday eve, Oct. 22d, instead of their usual performances. In addition to this, Rev. J. M. Fulton, of Allegheny, an old alumnus and honorary member of the Society, who happened in, gave an excellent impromptu speech.

—Tom Houston and Cal Mercer took a number of the Hall girls on a chestnuting expedition not long since. It was a very fine day, only it rained. We were not acquainted with the result of the expedition; but if their merry songs and overflowing spirits on the way home was indicative of the result, they will have chestnuts to eat, chestnuts to sell, and chestnuts to give to their fellows.

—Industry has a sure reward. Mr. Flemming, to use an old expression, "made hay while the sun shone," and the result is he now has the finest flock of chickens in New Wilmington. All persons who prowl around his premises, disturbing the midnight slumbers of his beloved chickens will receive the contents of his revolver, unless they throw up their arms and earnestly beg: "Don't shoot, Don't shoot."

—A roving Hornet visited the Freshman Latin class a few days ago and almost completely paralyzed the members. Spencer became so dumbfounded that the Dr., in despair, hoped the Bee would sting him to bring him back to his senses. Such heroic treatment was not necessary, however. After some trouble the Dr. succeeded in despatching the offending insect and Spencer has since recovered his equilibrium.

—The students of Westminster have conducted themselves with rare good sense in this campaign. Although there have been some heated discussions on the merits of the different candidates and the parties they represent, yet there has been the utmost good will shown on all sides. This is as it should be. Angry contentions over questions, political or otherwise, always show a lack of good sense, and that these have been avoided during the campaign just closed reflects great credit on the students.

—The Adelphic Literary Society gave a public entertainment in honor of their new piano, in their Hall, Monday eve, Oct. 29. The program consisted of musical and literary performances. All the performers acquitted themselves in a manner highly commendable. The hall was filled to overflowing. The hearty applause that greeted each performer showed the delight of the audience. The following is a comment from one of the audience, who is a member of a sister society: "I must confess myself to be like the Queen of Sheba. I had heard

great things of the ability of the Adelphic Society to get up an entertainment; but behold the half had not been told."

—The first Prohibition meeting of the season was held in Lininger's hall, October 23. Rev. J. C. Bigham, of Plain Grove, addressed the meeting. Mr. Bigham is a fluent and forcible speaker. He held the audience, composed of all shades of political opinion, in closest attention for more than an hour. The usual criticism on Prohibition speeches, "It was a tirade on the two old parties," could not be applied in this case. His speech was strongly argumentative, and will, no doubt, have great influence in winning votes to the cause.

—The following are the names of the new students who have entered this term;

Ladies—Miss Painter, Freeport; Fannie Junk, Laurel Hill; H. B. Byers, Pulaski; Mary Thorne, Buena Vista; Jennie Justice, New Bedford; Effie McNaugher, Allegheny; Flossie Scott, Baldwin; Alice Foster, Ada McKee, May Chapin, Maggie Chapin, Bertha Houston, Annie Mercer, Lillie Moreland, Maude Chapin, Edith Taylor, Jennie Porter, Annie McKee, Blanche Marshall, New Wilmington.

Gentlemen—C. E. Newkirk, West Middlesex; E. C. Little, Venice; W. L. Scott, Venice; M. D. Telford, Wurtemburg; W. G. Dice, Xenia, Ohio; W. H. King, Geneva, Ohio; J. Y. McKinney, Coultersville; A. B. McCormick, Mercer; J. S. Cotton, Pulaski; T. C. Anderson, York, N. Y.; Walter Kerr, Grand Rapids, Ohio; G. J. Houston, Lowellville, Ohio; Q. A. Hamill, Indiana; G. A. Sowash, Claridge; T. E. Brownlee, Coitsville, Ohio; J. S. Lindsay, Salineville, O; J. M. Donaldson, North Star; Frank Banghman, West Newton; F. S. Brennaman, Volant; Frank Lutton, New Castle; J. Gourley, Cochranton; J. M. Stewart, Braddock; A. Thompson, Plain Grove; W. A. McCommon, Plain Grove; Charles Anderson, Meade Lininger, W. A. Glenn, Lewis Rankin, C. E. Stafford, H. W. Spencer, J. Williamson, New Wilmington.

—Of the class of '88, Adair, Barr W. M., Barr J. D., Brown, Hope, Huston, Robertson J. M., Robinson, Snyder and Miss Telford are teaching; Anderson, Douthett, McFarland, Huey, McLaughry, Purvis are attending the Allegheny Theological Seminary; Thompson was attending the same Seminary but was compelled to give up on account of weak eyes, and is now at home; Cochran was compelled to discontinue his theological studies at Chicago on account of sickness; Dunn and Robb are students of law at Pittsburgh; the Misses Byers, Donaldson, McElwee, Mercer, Edith and Hattie Shontz, and Mr. Totten are at home. W. M. Robertson is attending the Medical College at Montreal, Canada.

—W. W. Wallace, late Professor of Mathematics, is now traveling in Colorado. When last heard from he was staying at Monte Vista, that State. We quote the following description of the town from his letter to Dr. Ferguson: "This is a new town of 600 people. Has a flouring mill that turns out a hundred barrels a day, a large lumber yard, a fine public school building (brick), two weekly papers, three churches and a fourth organized, a good class of citizens—and no saloons. The Traveler's Insurance Company owned the ground, laid out the town, and every deed given for property forever prohibits saloons on penalty of the property reverting to its original owners. A hotel that will cost $50,000 is going up, (stone.) Later—Prof. Wallace has returned to town to exercise the right of franchise.

—Perhaps the largest political meeting ever held in New Wilmington was on Thursday, Oct. 18, when the people of the surrounding country and towns assembled here to further the interests of the Republican party. In the forenoon there was a parade of the delegates of the townships competing for a silk flag to be given to the largest delegation. Log cabins, coon-skins and burlesques were a prominent feature of it. In the afternoon a large crowd assembled in the Campus to hear Hon. Willis J. Hulings, of Oil City; Chas. C. Townsend, of Beaver, and Hon. Oscar L. Jackson, of New Castle, discuss the leading questions of the day, after which the flag was presented to Wilmington township, Mercer Co., it having secured the prize, by J. A. McLaughry, and R. K. Aiken responded. In the evening there was a large torchlight procession.

# THE HOLCAD.

VOL. V. NEW WILMINGTON, PA., DECEMBER, 1888. NO. 2.

## THE MIND'S GARDEN.

It is singular that in the imparting of the Divine revelation to man the figure of the garden is so often used, and that around it cluster so many precious truths.

It was amid all the beauties and glories of the garden of Eden that the stream of human life burst forth from the fountain head; here under the shade of those magnificent trees, and surrounded by the fragrant flowers, where the sun of peace and gladness was never hidden by the cloud of care and pain, man entered upon his great inheritance. Following the stream of human life down through the fields of time, we trace its course again into a garden and find that He who left his celestial mansions and entered into the narrow limits of human life suffered his most terrible agony in the garden of Gethsemane. Following the stream still farther along its course, we find it flowing into the garden of Paradise.

In a garden of loveliness and purity the stream of human life began its course and ended amid the glories of that garden, whose trees bear twelve different kinds of fruit, and where

> "Crystal lakes and plants of living green
> And fadeless and unchanging flowers are seen."

In this age we have a garden which does not, indeed, rival Eden in purity and beauty, but which may with careful cultivation attain unto Paradise, and this is the Mind's Garden. The mind is richly endowed with intuitions and faculties. At no waking moment is it destitute of ideas, and will produce something whether cultivated or not; it is susceptible of great improvement and it is the worst of husbandry to sow it with trifles. The mind is entrusted to our especial care, and we are held responsible for how we use this faculty. All the necessary implements for its cultivation are placed within our reach, and cultivation to the mind is as food to the body.

We must prepare the mind by education and training. Having broken the soil by a thorough education, we must plant the seeds which will develop into the plants with which we desire our garden to be filled. In the vegetable kingdom we find two kinds of plants, one of which is continually covered with fragrant flowers, the other produces nutritious fruit. So in the mind's garden there are two lines of thought to be cultivated, the æsthetical and the practical; and as Nature cultivates the beautiful as well as the useful, so beauty, which is the natural food of a healthy imagination, should be sought after by every one who wishes to achieve the great end of life—that is, to make the most of himself. The object we set before us, when securing an education, is to obtain a knowledge of the great and the beautiful and the good, and this, so

far as it concerns the mind, can only be obtained by the æsthetical culture of the intellect. The art of seeing beauty in everything is the noblest blossom of a cultivated soul, and he who desires intellectual excellence should cultivate an admiration for the beautiful and the sublime, for only by this means can we mount up a few steps toward the likeness of what we admire. While we cultivate the beautiful we must not forget the practical side of life, but like the gardener who does not suffer the sap of the tree to be diverted into a thousand channels merely to develop a myriad of profitless twigs, but prunes the branches and leaves the vital juices to be absorded by a few vigorous fruit-bearing branches, so we should direct our thoughts into those channels which will make us useful in the work-shop of life; for a high education, unless it is practical as well as classical and scientific, too often unfits a man for contest with his companions. A long period may elapse after these principles are sown before the effect may be seen. But, as in nature, there is some mysterious way provided for preserving the seed until the favorable conditions of heat and moisture are provided for its growth, so these principles instilled into the mind are allowed to remain dormant until the soil is sufficiently warmed by the light, transmitted down from above by the Sun of Righteousness, and watered by the dews which arise by the warmed soil's coming in contact with the cold wave of worldliness, then will these seeds germinate and grow. After the planting comes patient watching and waiting. We must be ever watchful for the enemy is continually ready to sow the seeds of evil. "As a man thinketh in his heart, so is he."

The thoughts that make up the unwritten history of a single mind in one day are innumerable, yet each one has some effect upon the character. Every thought of the intellect is a seed whose good or evil fruit will be the bliss or bane of after life.

So we should live

> "That every thought and every deed
> May hold within itself the seed
> Of future good and future meed."

The slightest stain left upon the surface of glass by the evaporation of a drop of turbid water is found to contain minute shells perfectly formed. The casual thought, that disappears from the crystal surface of the mind as a dew-drop vanishes in the sun, leaves a perfect impress of itself. If it is pure and good the man is the better for having cherished it, if only for an instant; but if it is impure it will lead only to others more evil than itself.

> "Thoughts, thoughts, thoughts,
> Beating wave-like on the mind's strange shore,
> Rustling leaf-like through it evermore,—
> O, that they might follow God's good hand."

The thoughts that come often unsought and seem to drop into the mind, are sometimes the most valuable of all, and should be secured because they seldom return. One of these may prove to be the key to open for us an unknown apartment in the palace of truth, or an unexplored tract in the paradise of sentiment that environs it.

When the mind has been thus prepared in its higher elements and brought into closer relationship with its Divine creator, and schooled in its lower strata, and goes out in sympathy toward its fellowmen, then it is that these thoughts and principles blossom and bear fruit, and our actions will reveal the kind of seed we have sown.

The mind is truly the glory of man. No possession is so productive of real influence as a highly cultivated intellect. Wealth and official station may and do secure their possessors an external courtesy, but it is only to him who blends a cultivated mind with an upright heart that men yield the tribute of deep and genuine respect.

Having given this cultivation we may truly say with the poet:

"My mind to me a kingdom is,
Such perfect joy therein I find
As far exceeds all earthly bliss
That God or nature hath assigned.
This is my choice, because I find
No wealth is like a cultured mind."

Having sown the seed of pure thought and used the pruning-knife of discretion, and allowing the mind to be enlivened by the Sun of Righteousness and watered by the dews of the grace of God, then will the mind resemble

"Those everlasting gardens
Where angels walk and seraphs are the wardens."

Then, and only then, will the Mind's Garden be transformed into the Garden of Paradise.

EVA DONALDSON.

## UMBRELLAS.

The word umbrella, meaning "a little shade," comes from the Latin *umbra;* parasol, a synonymous word, comes through the Italian from *parare*, to ward off, and *sole*, the sun. The French word for umbrella, *parapluie*, is the same word except that the warding off is that of rain instead of sun.

Umbrellas were used in the ancient times by the Oriental, Greek and Roman ladies for sunshades. By the pictured representations we have, they seem to have been very like our own. It is scarcely a hundred years since they came into general use in Europe. Jonas Hanway, a delightfully independent philanthropist, first used them in England. His friends thought him effeminate, the coachmen thought stinginess was the trouble, so he was the occasion of hoots and sneers from every side. But the old gentleman was quite too independent to care, and kept on carrying his umbrella every rainy day, until the good people were persuaded that there really was some benefit in the despised umbrella.

Now every one living in countries where rain falls uses an umbrella; in winter or summer they are always in hands. They are the shields of our modern times, keeping off the unfriendly elements of snow, hail, sleet, rain and sun. The possession of a good umbrella renders the state of the physical atmosphere of comparatively little moment to us.

There is a mental and spiritual atmosphere surrounding us, and having a much greater influence over our character and life than has the state of the weather. Each one is enveloped in his own individual atmosphere, whose character is strongly impressed upon all coming under its influence. Some are like a northwester, keen and cold, yet bracing; others like an April day, sunshine and showers following each other in quick succession with delightful uncertainty; some like a chilly, drizzling day that makes you shiver at the very thought of it; others warm and passionate, with furious bursts of anger like a scorching August day, burning up all the coolness and vital forces in consuming anger; some remind us of the glad, hopeful springtime, when all things are replete with new life and possibilities of development; and still others, like the quiet, peaceful autumn day, resting after the completion of the work of the year.

Are there any umbrellas that will shield us from disagreeable elements in our social life as we may shelter our bodies from outdoor storms? Truly, there is never an evil allowed to be in the world but that an antidote is provided. We may have shields to protect ourselves from all unfriendly influences, and it is the part of wisdom to provide ourselves with these invisible umbrellas so that they may always be ready for use when the occasion arises.

Various kinds have been used with more or less success. Our friend Mr. Candle, of

curtain-lecture fame, was accustomed to shelter himself in slumber in order to avert the nightly storms that awaited him. Rip Van Winkle, as you very well remember, chose the friendly shelter of the mountain and forest when the gusts and hailstones began to beat about his devoted head.

Some people are so fortunate as to have a stout umbrella of self-conceit, that is self-acting, constantly hoisted and carried. Nothing disturbs them, unless, perchance, they run into a heavier and bigger umbrella carried by some one else. The man who has the biggest umbrella is the lucky one. What cares he, though he does knock off other people's hat or punch out their eyes? Such a comfort as their umbrella is to them! They couldn't get along for half an hour without them.

But if you are purchasing do not invest in this kind, for in some day of greatest need they are liable to a sudden and complete collapse, leaving their owners in a most pitiable condition. There are other kinds that can be recommended with the utmost confidence. They are always excellent, and if carefully used, improve with age. Cheerfulness is a kind of mental umbrella that is very serviceable. Murmurings and discontent escape from before a cheerful countenance, and it is the only protection from the cold water pourers, as one has aptly styled the persons who, as a matter of principle, discourage everybody and everything.

Charity shields from unkind or slanderous remarks. Those who will not listen to such stories will soon not be annoyed with them.

Tact is another invaluable umbrella. The ability to meet disagreeable persons on pleasant terms, to bring out the unsuspected latent good in their natures, is a most rare and precious gift.

Self-control, with the 'soft answer' that 'turneth away wrath,' cools the fiery passion of the angry man. Then there are many others that can only be mentioned in this sketch: prudence, self-respect, thoughtfulness, politeness, and many others which no doubt suggest themselves to your mind.

These are as well the shields of the modern warfare that is carried on with pen and tongue. Some of these may cost us dear, but all can be obtained if we set about it, and they are well worth all they cost. In fact, we are neither comfortable nor safe without these umbrellas. Fortunately, though we may lend something of their benign influence to our friends, we cannot lose them by any one's fault except our own. They will be our most precious possessions; as advertisements say, "if you once use them you will never be without them again from choice." Then get your umbrellas ready, for no one knows when the storm may come. "He only is wise who, foreseeing evil, prepareth himself." A. & P. C.

## THE PALLADIUM OF THOUGHT.

Hidden by the mystic vail of mythology is the day on which the statue of Pallas, fresh from the hands of the gods, was bestowed upon Troy. Great blessing this gift was thought to bring to that ancient city, for it meant protection, safety and security. It betokened the favor of the great goddess of wisdom and thought, of art and science, of spinning and weaving. Yes, great was the blessing, but great, also, the responsibility imposed with it, for upon the preservation of the statue of Pallas depended the safety of the city. Woe be to Troy should that charge be violated, should harm come

to the statue! Preserved—a blessing; otherwise—a curse; such was the statue of Pallas, the palladium of Troy.

The word *palladium* has its origin in this story of the statue of Pallas, the safe-guard of Troy, and is hence applied to any means of protection or safeguard. "Trial by jury" and the "freedom of the press" are styled national palladiums because they are safeguards to the rights of the people. We once knew a newspaper called "The Palladium of Labor," though, by the way, its destruction brought no serious calamity on the object of its protection.

In all this great dependent universe what is there that needs no palladium? Thought, that essential of the human mind, finds its palladium in action. Action is the visible moulding of thought—its tangible embodiment. Only when thus embodied does thought stand secure and fulfill its highest end. Thought without action is dreaming, and many are the wrecks cast upon the shores of life's sea because the palladium of thought has been let fall overboard. Thought without action becomes not thought, as Troy without her palladium became not Troy. Thought guarded by action moves the world; secure in this palladium it becomes the mainspring of progress, the constituent of civilization.

What mission had thought fulfilled in the fields of science, art or literature had it not been for the presence of her palladium, action? The hammer must be made to clink on the reticent rocks, tapping from them the sap of scientific knowledge. The crucible must be made to yield strange secrets to the earnest chemist. The brush or chisel must be applied to canvass or marble that the result may delight the eye of the beholder. The instrument must be made to answer to the touch of the musician, to charm the ear of the listener. The pen must be guided to portray scenes, deeds, characters, or abstract ideas, to interest, thrill and teach the mind of the reader. All this must be or the thoughts of the scientist are crippled speculations; the conceptions of the artist and author are diseased rosebuds, never matured, never unfolding to the world the wonderful possibilities of beauty, or the flights of thought possible to the human mind. All are precious talents hidden away in napkins. Oh, what a wealth of such hidden treasure might not the secret of Omniscience reveal!

But the palladium of thought may be abused while neither neglected nor destroyed. Then, too, it becomes a curse. Only by pure preservation does action continue to bless. Action thus preserved "presses on toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus." Action abused tends downward, sinks nations in disgraceful ruin, and curses souls to everlasting woe. In thought's palladium preserved lives joyful Hope; in that palladium abused, the wailings of Despair; o'er that palladium lost Remorse holds horrid sway!

God's thought is love. The palladium of that thought is this: "He gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth on Him should not perish but have everlasting life." Our thought should be the reflection of our God's, and like His, our thonght's palladium. Pre-eminently the palladium of the Christian's thought is action.

JEAN A. ROBERTSON.

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—Men are like hymns. There are short meter men, sharp, blunt and hasty; there are long meter men, slow, weighty and dignified; there are hallelujah meter men, mercurial, fervent and inspiring, and there are eights-and-sevens men, gentle, genial and delightful. There are also some peculiar meters.

## THE FALLING LEAF.

Yellow, which Nature has introduced but timidly into her earlier color scheme, assumes the chief place in early autumn.

A learned Englishman has recently written a long article to prove that there is in English no word which will definitely describe the color of the dandelion. Similar difficulties await him who would attempt to differentiate the hues of golden-rod, touch-me-not, and of the myriad-toned leaves which maple, beech and oak scatter upon the lap of the Great Mother.

That Philistine among vegetables, the pumpkin, which is just now awaiting but the touch of the fairy godmother's wand to become a Cinderella coach, deserves appreciation for the uncompromising color which it has chosen to assume.

Autumn is the true magician of the year, for, understanding that crimson and gold are latent in many leaves, hidden beneath the green mask which owes its existence only to the due combination of other colors, at a touch he brings them forth.

The forest trees that light fair, blazing pyres upon the hillsides are not robing themselves in gorgeous hues to die; to the dead bough severed from the living trunk the leaves cling hopelessly and long; it is only from the very source and fountain of life that they hasten to detach themselves.

That phenomenon known as the death of vegetation is but the compacting of vital forces which have been too luxuriously expended during the summer. Nature was long in perfecting the deciduous trees.

"Investigations show," says Mr. Grant Allen, "that these trees are quite a modern novelty upon our planet, things of the last two hundred millennia or so, entirely due to the immense cooling of the earth's surface which began in the early tertiary period and culminated in the great glacial epoch. They are a special product of hard times at the poles, like the white bear, the wooly rhinoceros, the mammoth, and the snow buntings."

Tropical foliage at one time covered the earth from pole to pole. As, however, the climate became colder the large leaves were torn in shreds by the fierce winds, and only those trees could endure the change, whole leaves were needle-like, and offered little resistence to the storms, so after many experiments Nature devised the oak, maple and their kindred, which should drop their leaves when no longer needed.

The bird of the early fall wears, too, the prevailing colors, the goldfinch launches his tiny barque upon the air and seems to plow his course through a billowy sea.

People who respect pedigree should never glance carelessly upon that commonest of wayside flowers, the Michaelmas Daisy, for science says it has taken forty-five thousand years to give us these stars of purple amethyst. They represent the highest development which the daisy tribe has attained, and have a history which has been carefully retraced, step by step, to a time long ante-dating the oldest human record.

It was the purple aster which in Emerson's hand always came home "loaded with a thought."

As the fall advances the skies become changeful, some uncanny force lossens the silver string of the bag of Eolus and the storm winds borne on "tawny horse" rush fort. In the story of Hermes, the Greeks embodied the history of the wind. Full of restless energy he crept from the cradle the night of his birth, for the gods knew nothing of the weakness of infancy, and re-

turning to his home in the sky scattered the white flocks of Phoebus.

Is it some freak of the mischievous deity that whirls the clouds hither and thither these November days, his mocking laughter which still sounds through our keyhole and whistles 'round the windows, and that he is once more cradled by his fair young mother when the winds sink to silence at evening?

Bettina, in her words to Goethe, has expressed a fancy which has made its way to many a heart: "When I stand all alone at night in open Nature, I feel as though it were a spirit and begged redemption of me. Often have I had the sensation as if Nature, in wailing sadness, entreated something of me, so that not to understand what she meant cut through my very heart."

## DESERT—WHY?

I slept and dreamed, and in my dream I saw a fruitful land. Hills and vales and sunny plains were in it. A small lake nestled there whose silvery surface reflected the deep blue of the sky and the radiant whiteness of the ever changing clouds above it, the forests and the little village on its banks. Here a river had its birth, and as it pursues its destined path among the fields and woods it bore a blessing with it. The hills were clothed with forest trees which extended to the water's edge. Bright flowers grew on every side and sweetest fragrance filled the air. Here Nature had her way, and on this bright day of which I dreamed she looked with satisfaction on her handiwork. A heavy shower has just passed over and the mellow sunlight has again returned. How gratefully it is received! Each tiny flower smiles back its thanks to that great source of light and heat. The waters, which a short time ago were black and sullen, now shine and sparkle in the welcome light. Everything is bright and happy. If this glorious sun might ever shine, if storms and darkness did not come, this land would be blest indeed. The day passed on. Next morn the sun arose in an unclouded sky. At noon his beams fell full upon the earth. At evening he sunk to rest in undimmed splendor. Day after day, day after day, he rose and journeyed o'er his wonted way and passed from sight behind the western hills without one cloud to hide his smiling face. The light and heat, at first so welcome, became at last intolerable. The people longed for rain. They scanned the sky with eagerness to find one little cloud, but none appeared. And so the months wore on. All vegetation withered. The scorching sun smote wood and field. The waters of the river dried away. The lake became a loathsome place. Famine filled the land. The people moved to other lands in search of food or died of horrible starvation Beast and bird and reptile disappeared. Death, death was everywhere, and from the brazen heavens the blasting, withering sun shone on. Years passed away. That land of beauty has become a land of desolation. Its forests have fallen and decayed and the winds have strewn them far and wide. Its hills are leveled. The land is desert, and not a particle of vegetation can be found except here and there at long intervals, where hidden springs burst forth, a little spot of green, a small oasis.

I woke and mused upon my dream. "All sunshine makes the desert," says the Arab proverb. Without sunshine we could not live, but too much of it makes life equally impossible.

We look at the history of nations. When obliged to struggle for existence, when war-

ring against poverty, when striving to throw off oppression, when surrounded by watchful foes, then they prosper. But when their enemies have been subdued, when freedom has been gained, when wealth and prosperity are theirs, then their character becomes impaired. Indolence follows ease. Evil follows indolence, and soon their glory ceases. They are desert.

Long ago a nation stood beside the sea. Behind them was the cruel Pharaoh and his host, before them the raging waters. But the cloud by day and the pillar of fire by night separated between them and their pursuers and led them safely through the sea. All through that wilderness the Shekinah guided them and they were protected from all danger by the same mysterious presence. By-and-by they entered the promised land, "the land flowing with milk and honey." The inhabitants were cast out before them. The surrounding nations were made subject to them. Riches and honor were given them. Blessings were poured upon them until He who gave these blessings exclaimed, "What could have been done more to my vineyard that I have not done in it?" and now, all this being done, "wherefore, when I looked that it should bring forth grapes, brought it forth wild grapes?" The answer is given when the Psalmist, laying aside the figure, says of the children of Israel,

> "Their hearts through worldly ease and wealth
> Are gross and heavy grown."

Worldly ease and wealth, pleasures and enjoyments, these are the sunshine without which we could not live, but too much of them tends to warp the soul, to destroy the good from it and leave it desert.

Whatever Lord Byron lacked of being truly great was not due to any lack of earthly blessings or endowments. Honor, rank and fame were his. He possessed a genius of which we stand in awe. He acquired great learning, and went and came and *did* as pleased him best. It is said of him,

> "What books he wished, he read;
> What sage to hear, he heard; what scenes to see,
> He saw. * * * *
> Then travel came, and took him where he wished.
> He cities saw, and courts, and princely pomp,
> * * * * * * * * * *
> The heavens and earth of every country saw.
> * * * * * * * * * *
> Thus full of titles, flattery, honor, fame,
> Beyond desire, beyond ambition full,—
> He died—he died of what? Of wretchedness."

All that he possessed could not make him happy, and some one has said that it were better for the world that all the excellent productions of his genius—and they are many—were destroyed if only his baleful influence might perish with them.

Turning from the contemplation of his life and character we say, "I have seen an end of all perfection. True nobility can not be found." When, lo! amid the flames of persecution, surrounded by trials and difficulties that might well appal the stoutest heart, we see Saul of Tarsus standing, the apostle Paul. What need to speak more of him? His life is everywhere recognized as a blessing. His influence has ever been a benediction. His thoughts have become a cherished part of the heritage of earth. He was one "as having nothing yet possessing all things."

Perfection is a thing to be desired and sought for, but it is to be attained only as Sorrow leads us to look away from self to him whom, we are told, it became to himself made "perfect through suffering."

Sometimes at night dark, heavy clouds are passing overhead. These are parted here and there and through the opening a bright star looks down upon us. It seems far away, further than when the sky is free from clouds, and we are enabled to realize more of the infinite depth into which we are looking. So when dark clouds of trouble sweep over us, as we look up we catch a glimpse of the star of hope and are

enabled to realize something of the immeasurable depth of the goodness and mercy of God. Do care and sorrow come upon us? They are but the summer showers that revive and freshen the withering powers and faculties of the soul. Do afflictions sudden and terrible oppress us? Violent tempests they may be, but they sweep away the rubbish and uproot the prejudice of the mind. Do pain and disappointment take hold upon us? They are the thunder storms which purify the air and make the vision clear. Do darkness and uncertainty enshroud us so that we cannot see what shall be ours to do, what path our feet must tread? These are the winter covering of snow which protects us from the biting frosts, which otherwise might destroy all germs of life and hope. By-and-by when the time for work has come this covering will be removed and the welcome light again received.

Yes, "there is a purpose in pain." The parent who loves his child punishes him, not because of a desire to see him suffer, but to keep him from greater suffering, the result of other and more evil acts. So when shadows and affiictions come upon us, when we are made to suffer, it is to turn us from the evil and prepare us for greater good. Then fear not Disappointment when she comes but receive her as a friend:

"When we are weakly kneeling
We shall behold her rise,
Our Father's love revealing,
An angel in disguise."

HATTIE E. SHONTZ.

## THE LORELEI.

German students who have learned the beautiful song of the "Lorelei" will be interested in the following taken from a current magazine:

"The 'Lorelei' is indissolubly associated with the legends of the Rhine, and no one would ever have believed that she, like less mythical sweet singers and charming actresses would leave her native waters, and cross the ocean to enchant men abroad. But the Germans have been unromantic enough to suggest the necessity of removing with dynamite the dangerous rock upon which the golden-haired siren sat and sang her 'wonderous melody,' luring navigators to destruction. It is not likely the Lorelei has yet fully realized how completely her charming song is rendered harmless, and that it will be necessary for her to 'move on.' A place has already been found for her. A colossal statute of her is about to be made in Germany and imported to the rocky shores of that great South American stream, the Rio de la Plata and the sculptor, Albert Manthe, has already completed a model for the casting. A lover of Rhenish romance, formerly a Rhinelander, now dwelling in Buenos Ayres, who possesses considerable land on a romantic part of the Rio de la Plata, has cherished the memory of the Lorelei of his native stream, and proposes, prompted by a desire to perpetuate the poetic German legend, to introduce her to this distant zone. This South American Lorelei is a work of art, which will be a lasting memorial, not only of the fabled enchantress of the Rhine, but also of the romantic peotry and art of Germany.

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—Begin the education of the heart not with the cultivation of noble propensities but with the cutting away of those that are evil. When once the noxious herbs are withered and rooted out, then the more noble plants strong in themselves, will shoot upward. The virtues, like the body become strong and healthy more by labor than by nourishment.—*Richter*.

## LEARNING.

"A little learning is a dangerous thing.
Drink deep, or taste not the Pierian Spring.
There, shallow drafts intoxicate the brain,
And drinking largely, sobers us again."

From the number of colleges in this great Republic we may expect the rising generation will become wiser than the past, unless it becomes exalted beyond measure. Colleges, like men, differ in their government, mode of instruction, and way of recitation Some tax the students to the utmost of their ability, if not beyond it, while others deal more gently with them, and accomplish the desired end without injury to the student. Neither student nor professors should be over-driven in study, and thus injured for life, as some are. A president of more than fifty years over one institution said to us, "many students die soon after leaving college, but they sowed the seeds of disease at college." He might also have said that sometimes a professor is thus injured by over-drive, as the writer has learned by experience, when for some cause an extra study, long forgotten, was thrown on him in addition to the labor of his own department, and since 1857 until now has rendered him unable to study, and deprived him of sleep, often three, and sometimes five, days and nights in succession. Therefore avoid extras, beware of men, trust not in princes, nor in seeming friends, but trust in him who is always true and faithful. "Learning is good, but holiness is better." EX-PROF.

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—Do not be in too much of a hurry, young man; stop and *think*. This world was not made in a minute. The work of a life-time is not to be done in an hour. Patience and *perseverance* will accomplish more than all the rushing. Take time to breathe. Do not keep your nervous and mental forces continually on the stretch. You need change. God never meant that you should cramp that sigmoid curve into a rainbow over a study table. Take a walk now and then, and if you must study, study the birds and butterflies. Continual mental strain will break you down and you must *not* break down. God wants your work in the world, not weak, broken-down efforts, but strong, healthy, vigorous service. The world wants you, too, but it has no need of invalids. It ought to be deemed a matter of duty to train the muscle with the brain. In the gymnasium there is plenty of opportunity and a good instructor ready to give you help and advice. A lively half hour's practice there every day will do you more good than any amount of medicine.

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—The presence in Boston for four days of nearly five hundred theological students called hither by zeal for missions, gives ocular proof of the extent and vitality of the great missionary movement born among the colleges and seminaries within two or three years. Their consultations, too, reveal the progress that is making in the direction of unity among Protestant Christians. And the consecration of scores and scores of these educated and talented young men to the service of Christ in the dark places of the earth demonstrates more clearly than logic that the religion of Jesus still sways the affections and controls the actions of men. There can be no better retort to certain exponents of current skepticism than to point to these young men going out to preach an incarnate, living, atoning, risen and reigning Redeemer.—*Congregationalist.*

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—Every man ought to do, so Emerson says, what he can do best, and that is the reason why such an immense proportion of the world's inhabitants do nothing.

PUBLISHERS' NOTICE.

All matter intended for publication should be in the hands of the editors by the 15th of each month.

Information solicited concerning the Alumni or those who have been in any way connected with the College.

No anonymous communications will be noticed.

Address all communications to THE HOLCAD, New Wilmington, Pa.

# THE HOLCAD.

## NEW WILMINGTON, PA.

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MAUD HANNA. . . . . EXCHANGES.
H. B. VAN EATON, '90 . . . BUSINESS MANAGER.

## DECEMBER, 1888.

SINCE the last issue of the HOLCAD we have been asked to make our alumni column up again, as a number of our last year's graduates say that it is the most important part of the paper to them. We wish to say to every graduate of the college that the alumni column will be continued this year again, and the success or failure will depend upon you as you have so earnestly desired its renewal. Any facts regarding your doings, or the doings of any member of your class which you think may be of interest, should have a place in this column, and may lead others to follow your example. Then instead of complaining that the paper contains no news of interets to the alumni it will prove just as interesting to every alumnus as to any student at present attending college. Brethren, take your quill in hand, and let us hear from you.

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THE establishment of military drill in connection with college work seems to be growing in favor in many colleges. A few years ago it was almost impossible to gain a knowledge of military tactics without attending a military academy. Now a great many of the classical institutions afford an opportunity of acquiring a knowledge of the rudiments of warfare. But it is not the knowledge of the tactics gained that is most beneficial; it is the exercise, the regularity and the precision with which a student is forced to comply that is beneficial to him. It creates in him a feeling of patriotism and a manly bearing which cannot be acquired in any other manner. It is a pleasurable and healthful exercise which would be fascinating to the student. Every institution should possess this department. Its cost is small as the government will furnish the proper equipments upon due application. The benefits to be derived therefrom would certainly be a sufficient reward for the trouble.

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WORDS are the common vehicles of thought. Whenever a writer or speaker evolves a new thought, he requires words with which to express it. If his knowledge of the English vocabulary is limited, he may use words that but imperfectly express his meaning, but, on the contrary, if his vocabulary is extensive, he can have a choice of words by which he may exactly express his meaning. How important a large vocabulary is to the student is illustrated every day of his life. We say a word is the sign of an idea. The words chosen may express an idea clearly enough, as it seems, to ourselves, but if that idea is to be made clear to another, it must be done by words that will make clear to the mind the exact meaning which we wish to convey. This may require a faithful study of English words and synonyms, but the student will be repaid for his labor by the acquiring of for-

cible expression accompanied by a readiness and fluency that will be of immense advantage in whatever profession he may follow.

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The lecture delivered by Dr. George Thomas Dowling in the college chapel Friday evening, Nov. 23, was a complete refutation of the illusion "that the former times were better than these." He showed conclusively by comparing different epochs of history with the present, thatthis is the age of progress, and that the "good old times" are a myth, and not worthy of comparison with the present day. His forcible hits at the fashion of the present age were highly appreciated by the audience, and emphasized the points of the lecturer to good advantage. As a lecturer who has so lately left the pulpit, Dr. Dowling is eminently practical, and the strong religious tone which showed throughout the entire lecture is a proof that his conception of religious life is "as high as the fatherhood of God, and as wide as the brotherhood of man." His speech on character next morning was one which was full of truth, and was highly spoken of by the students.

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A few days ago the remark was made by one student to another regarding some statement, "That was a new idea to me," and was met by the retort, "That is what we are here for, to learn something new; we would not learn anything if we heard the same things all the time." This truth will bear a two-fold application. First, the student must have new facts presented to his mind continually in order that his interest in any study may be constantly growing. Second, the facts gained must be often reviewed in order that they may be firmly fixed in memory and prove the fonndation of further knowledge. The teacher who keeps in mind these two facts and makes practical use of them, is most likely to prove successful. Constant reviewing, in the light of growing knowledge, becomes easier and more profitable in proportion as it is faithfully followed. Books that have been uninteresting at first reading, when reviewed, may bring up many facts that arrest the attention and well repay a more careful perusal because of the gain in knowledge since first reading. Many things, regarding which we may have a general knowledge, when presented to our mind in a new light, gain our attention and cause us to think in a definite direction, and although the facts may be old and well known, yet we place them in new relations and gain greater power of thought by so doing. Therefore, while it is well to give attention to the new it is well also not to forget the old, but let both have a place in our minds, and develop them in unison, for thereby will the greatest strength and power of mind be developed.

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A few years ago the question was raised among Eastern colleges, whether it would not be better to leave the matter of attendance upon chapel exercises optional with the students. The experiment has been given a fair trial at Harvard, and has not been satisfactory. Indeed, so decided is the dissatisfaction that those in charge of the institution have given notice to the committee on government that action must be taken at once with a view to making attendance at the chapel exercises compulsory. It was well that Harvard should make the trial in this case, as the smaller colleges were likely to follow the leading of the larger institution, but, since it is acknowleged to be a failure in her case, it is not likely to be urged to any extent by the students of other colleges. Whatever may be said regarding the hardships of compulsory attendance, the fact remains

that nearly all the colleges lay this obligation upon their students, and prosper spiritually as it is rigidly observed. The plan tried at the University of Pennsylvania of having one of the pastors of the town conduct the services each day may commend itself in such an institution, but it would scarcely be practicable in the smaller colleges. Sometimes lack of interest on the part of the Faculty may leave some room for excuse on the part of the student, but in general it will be better for all concerned that daily attendance upon chapel exercises be made a requirement of the college, just as attendance upon class is, only, let it be remembered, that the responsibility rests upon the officers of the college to make these exercises as interesting as possible, that students may come to regard it as a privilege, rather than a hardship.

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The entertainment given by the Hungarian Gipsy Quartette was well received and highly appreciated. Each selection was so well rendered that the audience could not restrain hearty applause. They are talented and accomplished musicians. Their leader is one of the most famous violinists, and is said to be equal to Romanyi, the renowned French violinist, who was here several years ago. The musical part of the entertainment was finer than any we have had the opportunity to attend for some time. Mr. John Thomas accompanies the quartette. He is a natural humorist and succeeds in pleasing those who listen to him. His manner is free and easy and his selections are rendered with a pleasing variety that captivates his audience.

Evidently he was well pleased with the reception he met here from his remark in chapel next morning, "Perhaps you could make arrangement to have me stay a year." The Quartette will always be sure of a welcome if they visit us again.

It seems to be a common complaint among many of our exchanges that literary work is neglected by the societies of the colleges. No training, in the work of the student, is more necessary than the literary work in connection with society. Here there is an incentive to each one to do his best, when he remembers that his fellow students are more likely to criticise the performance with particular attention to its mistakes rather than its good qualities. The student is more likely, on this account, to exercise a carefulness in preparation that becomes, after constant practice, habitual with him. Not long ago a statement appeared in the papers that very few college graduates were likely to attain to any excellence as newspaper correspondents. We are not prepared to state whether facts will show this statement to be true, but many reasons may be given why this should be so. The newspaper correspondent is required to condense into the shortest possible space the news of the world, it may be, and still place before the minds of his readers the salient points. This is only attained by the practice of reducing facts to writing in condensed form. Where shall a better opportunity be found for the student to cultivate this than in his performances for literary society? But, it may be a student does not seem to regard society work as of the same importance as college studies. Hence, he does not take pains to condense his thought in essay or oration as he does in the regular college study, and in consequence, he acquires a rambling habit in writing that is one of the hardest to break after being indulged in for some time. The old advice, "Give attention to reading," may well be brought to the attention of the student when he considers how short and pithy are the sayings of those who are masters of this habit. They seem to have made the thought so clear that we must admit that no other

words would ever have carried so much weight with them. And, not only will this habit of condensing thought be helpful to the student in writing, it will give him greater power even in thought, when by exercise this faculty is developed. Greater interest will be the result to those who read or listen, and a gain of power to ourselves if the power of condensation is adopted early in the college life, and continued throughout the college course. It may take effort at first, but the result will be ample proof that it has been of benefit to us if faithfully performed.

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WOMAN'S civil equality with man is not a latter day theory. Socrates, who will be remembered as the husband of Xantippe, is recorded as having long ago sagely said: "In the administration of a state neither a woman as a woman, nor a man as a man, has any special function, but the gifts are equally diffused in both sexes, and the same education and opportunity for self-devlopment, which makes man a good guardian (or ruler), will also make a good woman guardian, for their original nature is the same." Some person may suspect Mrs. Socrates of having used her influence to secure this declaration from her husband, but we have no evidence that the historic vixen cared for anything outside of her kitchen, which we think must have been as untidy as her mind was unsettled.—*Industrialist.*

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## THE ROMAN EMPIRE.

The Roman Empire comprises one of the most important provinces in the profane and religious history of the world. Her rise and fall form alike a striking example of the greatness and deceitfulness of human ambition. Lack of time prevents even an outline of the varying fortunes of this vast empire through the numerous administrations of government and the tedious wars by which she extended her territory and filled the treasury with spoils of many nations, but rather a brief sketch in the spirit of this quotation, "What is a city but the people? True, the people are the city." Therefore, if we would gain information in regard to the character of a people we must observe tneir progress and achievements as a nation, for national peculiarities are but the reflection of private culture and influence. History clearly shows to us an inseparable connection between the morality of a people and their political prosperity. In character the Romans were patriotic and strong adherents of principle. The laws of the empire provided no institutions of learning. The youth were taught at home under the supervision of masters, in those branches necessary to their advancement as orators and soldiers. It was by eloquence more than by any other talent, that the young Roman could rise to the highest offices and dignities of the state. Hence great attention was given to the attainment of correctness and purity of expression; for to be an accomplished gentleman it was necesary for a Roman to be an accomplished orator. Their early training and habits of life eminently fitted them for the career of soldiers, and the constant practice of athletic exercises inured them from infancy to the hardiness and fatigue to which a soldier is subjected in the most active campaigns in the field. From the prodigious success which attended the Roman armies and the dominion they gained over the known world, it is natural to infer that the Romans must have carried the military art to greater perfection than any of her cotemporary nations. Before communication with Greece was established the Romans were illiterate and semi-barbarous. After the conquest of that country Rome became possessed of their art and literature to the extent of sup-

pressing for a time all originality among their own people. But as yet they were unable to appreciate the merits of these works, and consequently made a magnificent, though tasteless display of their new luxury. They imported not only the manners and luxuries but also the vices of the nations they conquered.

After a successful war the generals did not return as formerly to the restraints of subjects and a life of temperance and industry. The armies had become debauched, the populace corrupted, and force and bribery, the avenues through which scheming politicians gained positions of influence and power, held every ambitious mind in its unrelenting grasp. Another peculiarity of this nation was their zealous devotion to their religious tenets. Their gods were numerous and of various ranks in importance to the national and domestic prosperity. The heathen or pagan religion continued to be the chief religion of the empire until the reign of Theodosius, which is signalized by the downfall of the pagan superstition and the full establishment of the Christian religion. The combined persecution of the emperors and the people had no tendency to check the progress of a religion which prescribed universal charity and benevolence; whose advocates and partisans were the friends of virtue, and whose enemies were among the votaries of vice. With the life of Theodosius also expired the prosperity of the Roman Empire, one of the greatest governments the world has ever known, a people noted for cruelty as well as greatness, and of whom it was at one time said, "To be a Roman was greater than to be a king."

History shows that all states and governments have had a progressive life and a gradual decay. To found a nation requires more than a day, and the causes of decay and death run through years of their history. And in the instruction we receive of the causes that have produced this decline and downfall, we find this valuable lesson, that they themselves are in general the master of their destiny, and that all nations may and most certainly should aspire to immortality. D.

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## NOTES FROM THE STUDIO.

—The art department is making excellent progress under the care of its efficient instructor Miss Hodgen. An examination of the studies which she has painted from nature would be sufficient to convince one that she is well qualified for her position. A number of her pupils are taking drawing lessons at present. A few of the students, who have a vacant hour during the forenoon, are taking lessons during that time. To those who may think that little can be accomplished by only an hour per day, we recommend an examination of the crayon finished by Miss Mary Stewart this term, which was done by a diligent use of the vacant hour.

—Miss Stella Swartwood has finished a study of pansies in oil. It is the best in that line that we have seen for sometime.

—A study of sycamore leaves and balls is the work of Miss Mary Anderson. It is done entirely in lines with a pencil, and is an excellent representation of the original.

—Miss Flora Irons has finished a marine scene, and commenced a study of Jacqueminot roses.

—A study of cones is being done by Miss Sadie Elliott, and promises to be a success, as the study is an excellent one.

—Great efforts are being made to finish other studies before holidays.

## WESTMINSTER ART DEPARTMENT.

INSTRUCTOR—MISS LINNIE HODGEN.

In any science or art there is a natural order which must be followed in order to secure the best results. In music, the less difficult prepares the way for the more difficult, and the attempt of the pupil to begin the latter would involve waste of time and energy. It is not less true in the art of painting and drawing. In the interest of true culture, the Faculty of the College deem it best to require art pupils to conform to this general law of progress. They will be permitted to advance as rapidly as they can with profit to themselves, subject to the direction of the Instructor in Art as pupils in the Music Department are subject to the direction of the musical Director.

The general course to be observed will be as indicated below.

COURSE IN DRAWING.

Those who study crayon will be required to do pencil drawing as well, from studies such as the instructor may think best for them, landscapes, animals and small figures followed by simple compositions in *still life*. These several classes of studies must be thoroughly mastered before undertaking heads from the flat.

No portraits will be allowed until the student is proficient in the above branches.

PAINTING.

A course in painting may be undertaken by those who have no thorough knowledge of drawing, but the subject must be drawn upon the canvass *free hand*. No tracing will be allowed. Simple studies will be given the beginners; after these are mastered more difficult ones will be given. The student must be able to work well from *still life* before undertaking figures in oil.

Single lessons will be given to those who wish to do decorative work at the usual rate for single lessons, but those who enter for the term will be required to conform to the course.

No deduction will be made when students are absent, except in cases of sickness.

TERMS.

Fall term: Painting $15, crayon $12. Winter and Spring terms each: Painting $12, crayon $8.

Single lessons 50 cents each.

Rent of studies per term, $1.

Rent of easel per term, 50 cents.

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## PIANOFORTE LECTURE RECITAL.

A pianoforte lecture recital was given at the Second U. P. church on Tuesday evening, Nov. 27, by Edward Baxter Perry, the famed blind pianist. The entire program was highly entertaining and profitable to those desiring to gain a knowledge of the musical works of the greatest composers. A most pleasing feature of the entertainment was a verbal description of each piece before rendering it. The following is the program:

| | |
|---|---|
| Beethoven | Sonata, op. 27, No. 2 (Moonlight) |
| Chopin | Impromptu in A flat |
| | Nocturne in D flat |
| | Ballade in A flat |
| Hofmann | Aus Schoner Zeit, op. 34, No. 3 |
| Von Bulow | Intermezzo |
| Rubinstein | Kamennoi-Ostrow, op. 10, No. 22 |
| | Staccato Etude, op. 23 |
| Weber-Liszt | Slumber Song. |
| Liszt | Rhapsodie Hongroise, No. 12 |

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—One of the vulgar customs of the times is gum chewing. A woman may be ever so pretty, but with a big quid of gum in her mouth she is deformed. Regular gum chewers soon develop the masseter muscles, unduly enlarge the mouth, and increase the size of the salivary glands, and eventually change the entire expression of the face. It is a thoughtless, vicious, ugly practice at its best, and parents should see to it that it is not fastened upon the children. A thoughtful, cultivated gentleman the other day remarked, "When I find myself in a street car opposite a gum chewer I always change my seat when I can."—*Inter Ocean.*

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NEW CASTLE, PA. -:- YOUNGSTOWN, O.

## EXCHANGES.

The *Lombard Review* contains the best exchange column we have seen.

The *Courant* contains some sound advice on study, smoking, "crazes," and abuse of college property.

The matter contained in the *Elevator* is fairly good, but its appearance is against it, the paper being very poor.

From the *Argo* we learn that Washburn College, Kan., employs a professor of elocution with the appropriate name of Puffer.

In all our colleges, with one exception, University of Pennsylvania, free trade is taught.—*Ex.* Westminster College is another exception.

A University to cost $2.000,000 is to be established at Wichita, Kan., in honor of President Garfield. Mrs. Garfield has subscribed $10,000 to it.—*Ex.*

The *Pharetra* comes to our table in a new cover, which greatly improves its appearance. There is a freshness and originality about this paper which is very pleasing.

The last number of the *Bates Student* contains well written articles on "The American Mind: Its Character and Place," "The Mission of Poetry," and "The Sources of Courage."

Tobacco is to be shut out of the Chambersburg Academy. No boy who uses it in any way will be admitted. The ground taken is that tobacco produces baneful effects on the mind and health of the students.

The Trustees of Harvard University after several years trial of optional attendance at religious services are dissatisfied with it and are now considering the advisability of making attendance compul sory.

We are in favor of literary societies being represented in a college paper, but when each society fills the space alotted to it with praises of itself and abuse of other societies, as is done in the *Acmedian*, better omit the society column.

Albion College, in Michigan, is making up the endowment of a professorship by the alumni. The *Pleiad*, in a late number, publishes a long list of subscribers to the fund headed by Mrs. Clinton B. Fisk, of New York, with $1,000.

The *Simpsonian* is one of our best exchanges. The last number contains a good article on the gymnasium. The writer shows how the gymnasium may be the means of bringing students together and Christian young men may have an opportunity of influencing others.

The Republican girls of Monmouth College sent the following telegram to Mrs. Harrison: "The Republican girls of Monmouth College send their heartfelt congratulations to Mrs. Gen. Harrison, and hope that she may continue to be mistress of the White House until one of them is ready to succeed her."

The *Enquirer* published a clipping from the *Herald and Presbyter* stating that Gen. Harrison's first act on receiving the news of his election was to gather his family around him, read the nineteenth psalm and engage in prayer. The next day the *Enquirer* received several requests to publish the psalm.

The asking of questions in class ought to be encouraged. The man who knows enough about the lesson to ask questions intelligently deserves credit. But it is amusing to hear a student propound a poser that indicates some considerable knowledge, and then proceed to answer it for the enlightenment of the class and the Professor, with an evident view, also, to the elevation of the questioner in the reverence and admiration of his envious listeners.—*Ex.*

## COLLEGE AND LOCAL.

—How do the festive Sophomores
Improve their every chance
To make the college halls to ring
With music and the dance?
When the Doc. doth leave his lair
Grim quietness reigned supreme;
But when he goes back to his room
They soon begin again.

—Full line of holiday goods at Campbell's

—Miss Jennie Vance, '87, was in town this week.

—Friday has purchased a new Classical Atlas. Wise act.

—Miss Ollie Van Fleet, of Pulaski, visited college on Wednesday, Nov 28.

—J. Gourley spent his Thanksgiving at the home of J. S. Cotton, Pulaski.

—The Philos will some time soon dedicate their new piano with a *musicale*.

—Given, '91, celebrated Thanksgiving at the home of C. G. Jordan, Harlansburg.

—James Whitla was at home to eat turkey with his parents Thanksgiving Day.

—E. C. Little, '91, was called home recently for a few days on account of sickness.

—J. A. Aiken, who has been home on account of ill health, has returned to school.

—Rev. H. G. McVey entertained the pastors and their families on Thanksgiving Day.

—Trimble, '91, has changed his boarding place from Hotel Dawson to Van Orsdell Club,

—J. Y. McKinney, '92, was called home on the 24th ult. on account of the death of a friend.

—When the younger sister is rebellious in love affairs the position of the older is a t(c)rying one.

—J. N. Dunn, '88, who is now studying law in Pittsburg, was in town recently and visited the college.

—Ermy, a daughter of Mrs. E. B. McCrumb, died last Thursday and was buried on Saturday afternoon at Fair Oaks.

—Handsome.—Handsome plush and cloth wraps in great variety. Lowest prices.

Stritmaters' Store, New Castle.

—One of the Seniors does not believe that the old Grecian oracles were divinely appointed. How skepticism does grow apace?

—John Sinclair is willing to spell any man in college, or out of it, either, for the sum of five dollars in good, solid government money.

—A very pleasant social was held in the parlors of the Second church Thursday evening, Nov. 29, and was highly enjoyed by all present.

—W. E. Purvis, '88, and D. O. McLaughry, '88, students of the Allegheny Theological Seminary, spent their Thanksgiving vacation in town.

—Dr. J. H. Vance, '85, Omaha, Neb., was married November 28 to Miss Flora, daughter of J. A. Gardner, of that city, Rev. J. Q. A. McDowell officiating.

—Rev. J. H. Martin and wife, who sailed from New York on the 24th ult, for their mission work in India, arrived at Liverpool on Sabbath the 4th inst.—*Ex.*

—Thos. Weddell, '78, private secretary of Senator Quay, visited his home here after the campaign was over. He returned to Washington, D. C., last week.

—The Philo Society have lately added to their already well furnished Hall a Knabe Grand Piano, which they take pride in as being the finest instrument in the town.

—Try a pair.—Try a pair of Stritmater Bros. perfitting Pantaloons made to your order. Pantaloons $5, $6, $7, and $8.

Stirmaters' Tailoring Department.

—We have no choir on Sabbath evenings in chapel now. As one of the students expressed it, "That choir is too much on its ear at present." Come down, please, won't you.

—Prof. W. W. Campbell has organized a chorus class of thirty-eight members among the students of the Pawnee City Academy. The HOLCAD wishes him success in his new venture.

—Rev. John Giffin, of the U. P. Mission in Egypt, who is now in this country, visited his old society, the Philo, on Monday evening, Nov. 26, and made a very interesting speech.

—The Leagorean Society has added to their hall a life size portrait of our missionary, Rev. J. H. Martin. It is a superb crayon drawing and is the work of Mr. S. G. McPherson, of McKeesport, Pa.

—Who stole that pie at the Hall, the two young ladies who were placed on quarter rations the next day, or the one who could not eat anything? Circumstantial evidence would strongly point to the latter.

—Lady at the Hall to gentleman friend—"We had dinner at the Hall yesterday." He, astonished, "Why, don't you get dinner at the Hall every day" Lady, "Oh! no, only when we have anything extra we say we have dinner."

—If you want a fine auto or photo album go to Campbell's

—Prof. R. W. McGranahan visited the College and conducted chapel exercises Thursday morning, Nov. 22nd. It is to be hoped that he formed as good an opinion of the students and faculty of Westminster as they did of him.

—Teachers during vacation, farmers' sons when work is slack on the farm, and any others not fully and profitably employed, can learn something to their advantage by applying to B. F. Johnson & Co., 1009 Main St., Richmond, Va.

—The text-book to be used by the Seniors next term in Moral Philosophy is one entitled, "Principles and Practice of Morality, or Ethical Principles Discussed and Applied," by Ezekiel Gilman Robinson, D. D. Seniors, take notice.

—Story-telling is becoming profitable. The Freshman Class, after enjoying two rare stories from one of the professors, to show their appreciation ordered a collection to be taken up which resulted in four cents, two buttons and two lead pencils. The professor is now that much richer.

—Rev. John Giffin, '71, lectured in the College Chapel on the subject of Foreign Missions, Tuesday evening, Nov. 27th. Mr. Giffin has lately returned from the field in Egypt. His lecture was interesting and instructive, and was listened to with close attention by the audience. The lecture was given under the auspices of the College Y. M. C. A.

—The Philo Society sent a challenge to the Adelphic Society on the 26th inst., for a literary contest to take place during commencement week, and was accepted by the latter society. The joint committees on articles of confederation are: Philo, Arch Robinson, S. M. Goehring and S. S. Warnock; Adelphic, Daniel Redmon, Charles E. Mehard, and W M. Anderson.

—OH, MY—Have you seen the beautiful Soft Crown Hats and Bonnets Stritmaters' Milliners are now making?

STRITMATERS' STORE, New Castle.

—A certain young lady, in searching for articles to satisfy the rapacity of a tin peddler, found her rattler which had soothed her sorrows when a baby. With a long, despairing sigh she gave up the treasure, and now when she wishes to revive the memories of youth she has no other resource left than to rattle a few peas in a tin pail which she keeps in her room.

—The entertainment given by the A. & P. C. Society in Lininger's Hall, on the evening of Nov. 9th, was a very pleasant affair. The programme consisted of recita-

tions, tableaux, pantomimes, music, vocal and instrumental, and a play entitled "Leap Year in the Village with One Man." A large audience was in attendance, and everybody went home well pleased.

—On the evening of Thanksgiving Day a company of young people gathered at Rev. McVey's and passed a very pleasant evening playing various games, telling stories, etc. The artistic abilities of the company were highly taxed during the evening in making pictures of their favorite animal, for which the first prize was awarded to A. A. Graham.

—Here is an instance in political economy which proves that what is true in theory may be false practice. One of our students in order to be sure of company to the lectures and concerts of the season invested in a season ticket for his inamorata, but alas, the fickleness of woman, she gave him a furlough after the first lecture, and now the economical student mourneth for his squandered shekels.

—Fancy box paper, latest style, at Campbell's.

—Prof. Ferguson had a letter from Miss Alice M. Crawford dated Sept. 17th, and mailed at Liverpool, whence she was about to sail for Syria Her letter contains this pleasant reference to Westminster: "I never realized till I had left her how much she had done for me. Now I understand better what a place she has in my heart and life, and I find myself looking forward to news of her commencement of another year." She subscribes for the HOLCAD.

—Thanksgiving Day was celebrated at Mr. John Swogger's, in town, by a reunion of the Dodds family. After justice had been done to an excellent dinner, the company gathered in the parlor. Rev. James Dodds read a history of the Dodds family embracing five generations, four of these being represented among the company present that day. Nearly every one present gave some reminiscences of former days, and these were highly enjoyed by the younger members of the company.

—Dr., walking along the street at dusk and seeing two forms across the way, but in such close proximity that he mistakes them for one, calls out, "Good evening." Voice, from across the way, "Hello" Dr.: "Excuse me, I thought it was Rev. M." Voice: "Excuse me, I thought you were a student." Moral:

Don't swing on your sweetheart's gate,
I earnestly beseech yer,
Or else the Doc. will come along
And take you for a preacher.

—The following are the subjects of the Junior performances for the first two evenings:

NOVEMBER 16.

R. K. Aiken.....The Unknown God
John J. McElree.....Troy and its Recoverer
A. S. Bailey.....Change
Annetta Bell.....The Mission of Sympathy
G. W. Bovard.....Two Sides
May C. Burgess.....The Buried Cities

NOVEMBER 23.

M. J. Donaldson.....Competition the Inevitable Test
Carrie Byers.....Character, Its Cost
S. M. Goehring.....Self Control
Luella Donaldson.....The Power of Knowledge
D. S. L. McNary.....Truth Conquered, Why?
Mary E. Ferguson.....The English Bible

—Latest style of ladies' square pocketbooks at Campbell's

—Dr., calling roll of Junior class the morning after the Gypsy Quartette entertainment—Bovard. No response. Dickson, ditto. McNary, Mealy, Porter, Wallace; still silence reigned supreme. At first the Dr. was somewhat puzzled at this unusual long list of absentees, but soon reached a logical conclusion, and looking up, he raised his spectacles to his forehead and gave to the class the reason in the form of a syllogism. Maj. Prem.—Some members of this class went double to the entertainment last night. Min. Prem.—These same members are absent this morning. Con.—Therefore, each has locked himself in somebody's embrace and lost the key.

A number of our exchanges complain that the work of the literary societies this fall has not been as satisfactory as usual. This may be on account of political excitement, but now that the election is over let us work enough harder to make up what has been lost.

—At Westminster, as elsewhere, the young enthusiast, whose ardor and zeal bear an inverse ratio to his self-poise and foresight, has again been victimized. In the usual way he sentenced himself to follow the wheelbarrow along the streets freighted with two of our young but promising female politicians, whose devotion to the woman's rights hallucination is surpassed only by their adherence to the principles and practices of the G. O. P. Evidently these young ladies have studied the maxim "Go ahead" more thoroughly than the art of riding upon a single wheel. So determined were they to "go ahead" that when the wheel was stopped abruptly by accident they went above and beyond the wheel and its obstruction in a way that is unrivalled for Grace and Beauty by the most accomplished acrobat. The most disastrous result was the sudden escape of Grace and Beauty and the exultant shout of the youth between the handles, "A triumph for Democracy."

—Cuff boxes, fancy workboxes, dressing cases for sale at Campbell's.

—She is all alone in the house. He comes to see her. She takes him to the parlor. They spend a blissful hour in each other's company. A knock at the kitchen door. She goes to see who it is. Some lady visitors are there. The only member of the household at home, she must entertain the visitors She does so in the kitchen. They talk of new dresses and the latest fashion in the line of hats, all of which is very interesting to him in the parlor. The faithful clock ticks one weary hour away. Still the visitors stay and still they talk. Now they talk of missions and missionaries. Exceedingly interesting, oh! how interesting is this to him. Another hour flies by on weary wings. At last the visitors depart. She returns to the parlor. Soon another ring at the door. Mamma has come home. They must part. Is he happy? No, my son. Why? "Man was made to mourn."

—One night, not long since, as Mr. Given was busily engaged in his studies, his lamp unexpectedly spit, and went out. He quietly lit it again, but it fizzed, sputtered, spit and again went out. He repeated the operation several times but with the same result. Surprised beyond measure at this unusual performance he called in his neighbors and friends to the number of half a dozen or more, to assist him to solve the mystery. Each one of these in turn endeavored to persuade the unruly servant to perform its work, but the lamp still insisted on fizzing, sputtering, spitting and going out, and the attempt was given up for the time being. On the next evening the lamp performed its duty to Mr. Given's entire satisfaction and has continued to do so ever since. Sophomoric wisdom has been greatly puzzled to fathom the meaning of this remarkable occurrence. Thus far Mr. Given has submitted two theories: First, that some natural gas got into the lamp, and second, that it had an attack of chronic bronchitis. We feel like rejecting both theories and would inform Mr. Given that it is a scientific principle, as ancient, as sure and steadfast as the eternal rocks that base our everlasting hills, that water will not burn.

—An orange rind on the pavement
Sent the lawyer head over heel.
He split his doeskin trowsers—
He shook up his morning meal
While the wreck of his new "Prince Albert"
Wouldn't tempt a tramp to steal.
So he sadly said to his tailor,
I've lost a suit on appeal.

—Whisk holders, cigar sets at Campbell's.

—Mina McElwee, '86, is teaching in Butler.

—Election of contestants Monday evening, Dec. 10.

—S. W. Donthett was in chapel Sabbath evening, Dec. 2.

—J. T. Cotton, '85, is librarian of the Western Seminary.

—J. N. Swan, '86, is at John Hopkins University this year.

—J. E. Drake is a student of theology in the Western Seminary.

—G. W. Robinson, '88, has entered Allegheny Theological Seminary.

—A. M. Robb, '88, is reading law in the office or his uncle. Pittsburgh, Pa.

—A. R. Ogden will have a splendid assortment of candies for Christmas.

—Bessie Snyder, '85, is teaching in Mansfield, Ohio. This is her second year there.

—If you want anything to gladden the hearts of the children come and see Haley.

—W. R. Irons, J. M. McNall, and T. B. Gormly, '87, are studying medicine in Pittsburgh.

—A. R. Ogden will supply you with candies for your Christmas trees at the very best rates.

—Fifteen Westminster boys are in attendance at the Allegheny Theological Seminary.

—D. S. L. Corkle, formerly of '92, has lately gone to Denver, Col., for the benefit of his health.

—T. M. Huston, '88, is teaching the young idea how to shoot in the neighborhood of Franklin, Pa.

—J. A. Alexander, '86, of the Allegheny Theological Seminary, spent his Thanksgiving vacation in town.

—Miss Mattie McMichael, who was in college last year, is now attending the Pittsburgh Female College.

Miss Annie Wallace, '88, is much pleased with the Pacific coast, although we hear a rumor that she may go as a missionary at no distant date.

—The A. and P. C. hall is nearing completion. When this is finished Westminster will have four of as finely equipped society halls as can be found anywhere.

—The Argyle Academy, under the management of W. M. and J. D. Barr, '88, is in a most flourishing condition. The HOLCAD rejoices with them at their success.

—If you want good candies go to A. R. Ogden's,

—Donald, '89, went home to spend the Thanksgiving vacation. He was a day late in getting back, and a classmate wishes to know if he took his usual trip north.

—Mrs. S. S. Sample, of Grove City, Pa., *nee* Luella Hays, class '87, visited college recently for the first time since her marraige, which occurred Sept. 27, 1888.

—W. H. Moore, '86, was in chapel Tuesday morning, Dec. 4. He did not make a speech, much to the regret of the students, especially the Seniors, who have Hodge the first hour.

—The best way.—Angelina—"No, dear, mamma says I mustn't let you kiss me." Rupert—"Quite right, Angy, love. You kiss me instead." "Oh! that's another way of putting it," she said, and she put it that way.

—Some of the Senior chemists, we understand, are making torpedoes. We would inform those gentlemen that "Torpedo" Roberts, of Titusville, Pa., has a patent on that article, and they are liable to arrest as "moonshiners."

—Every kind of notions for presents at J. B. Haley's.

—A gallant Sophomore, who had adopted for his password, "Harrison is elected," recently changed it to the more expressive, one "Technicality," but not before he had taken his last fond look at a dollar which he formely possessed.

—W. M. and J. D. Barr are enjoying their work in Argyle Academy. W. M. would like to see items of interest in the HOLCAD from his old classmates. We have heard from a few, and would like to hear from every member of that class if poosible.

—Senior, seeing a young lady going into the house where a classmate rooms, calls after the classmate from whom he had just parted, "Hold on, I guess I will go down to your house." Young lady soon departs. "Oh! go on. I guess I have no business down there now."

—J. L. Snyder, '86, the popular Superintendent of the public schools of Butler county, is busily engaged in making preparation for the Teachers' County Institute, which begins Monday, Dec. 17, and to continue during the week. The indications are that it will be the best in the history of the county.

—Miss Patterson writes to the HOLCAD to say that she has settled in Berlin, and will remain during this winter. Her eyes are very much better, and she is teaching a number of pupils in English. She visited Switzerland during the summer, but does not say anything regarding her journey. She receives the HOLCAD, and rejoices in the continued prosperity of Westminster.

—Haley will supply you with anything in the line of presents for Christmas.

—W. M. Robertson, who is attending the Medical College at Toronto, Canada, can sit in his room almost any day, so he says, and listen to several bands discoursing delightful music. It appears that Toronto is a great place for bands, and we venture the prophecy that it will not be long before Billy will be blowing his horn in one of the best of these.

—We are indebted to S. G. Huey, '88, for a number of Alumni notes. Sam expects in the near future to make his maiden effort before the faculty and students of the seminary. In return for the favors received from him, as well as for our interest in him as a valued friend, we wish him abundant success.

—The meeting of the Adelphic Society on Monday evening, Dec. 3d, was confessedly the best held by that organization this term. The piano and vocal solos have proved a valued addition to the program. The longer the Adelphics use their piano the better they like it. For sweetness, purity and depth of tone they consider it without a peer in the institution.

—Joseph Cook, in talking of students who did not have time to go to prayermeeting, said that when he was in college he always took time for such things. "When a student becomes unspiritual," said he, "his mind is beclouded, but when he is lifted into a high spiritual atmosphere by the influence of an hour or two of prayer, he can swoop down upon his studies like an eagle on his prey."

—If you want anything in the line of books call and see Haley.

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Choose your friends slowly. A hasty friendship is not likely to be enduring. Choose your friends wisely for qualities that are true and lasting. Remember that he and you will bear the impress of each other's character to all eternity. If you have chosen a friend, be true to him. Do not flatter him. If he has virtues rejoice in in them and sympathize with them; if he ha faults love them away. Do not be over anxious about his regard and opinion. If he is your friend he appreciates you, if you have a sincere regard for him he will know it.—*Ex.*

# THE HOLCAD.

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## ELOQUENCE AS ILLUSTRATED BY RUSKIN.

The elegant expressions of pure and elevated thought, clothed in words well chosen and gracefully arranged, so that the thought is brought out with clearness and with a force that will arouse interest and excite in the reader's breast the same passion that thrills the author, is the eloquence of written language.

The eloquence of spoken language includes the proper utterance of these sentiments: and this is oratory.

Eloquence is natural and nature is eloquent, for has she not spoken through Shakspeare, through Burns and through Keats? Eloquence captivates the reader, mind and soul, and sways his whole being in unison with the passion, with each changing mood and word of the author. This is more than the art of persuading, it is the moving of men's minds and hearts by sympathy to the same emotion that burns within ourselves.

David and other inspired writers of the Bible have furnished examples of eloquence such as have never since been equalled. The shepherd boy of Israel sings with a devotion and adoration for his God, too pure, too grand, to come from lips uninspired. And Job, the most patient man of all the earth, has such boundless faith and confidence that he, too, in pathos and in prayer is divinely eloquent. Through the words of these old holy writers the power of the Spirit continually breathes. Their emotions are overwhelming; their thoughts great; their sentences high and majestic.

If these used Nature, in her various beautiful forms of sky, water and rocks, to furnish the similes and metaphors that embellish their work, and if they have written more eloquently than mortal man without God's spirit helping can ever hope to do, then he must be eloquent who expresses great thoughts and uses the grandeur of Nature for his illustration.

Such Ruskin is. Let it not be doubted that he can express great thoughts. His works on Ethics and on Nature's effect on mind are filled with the deepest and greatest thoughts of our literatures. Ruskin is the most eloquent of modern art writers, but only within the workings of his fine imagination is he an orator. His thoughts are great in the amount of knowledge they impart, in the majesty and sublimity with which they describe God's works, and in the beauty of the language in which they are clothed.

John Ruskin, having acquired an education at Christ Church, Oxford, was able in

the first year after receiving his college degree, at the age of twenty-four, in the year 1842, to publish his "Modern Painters."

This, his best work, was written to prove the superiority of modern landscape painters over the old masters. The old masters had been copied and copied, and each new copyist had pupils who copied him, and thus faults and errors were perpetuated and increased. Original merit was obscured by the popularity of such a mess as this.

Ruskin battled with and conquered this conservativeness in art and established originality, founded upon Truth as exhibited in Nature. The Truth that he could interpret in all her forms of beauty, whether in size vast as the cliffs and crags and mighty glaciers of the Alps, or so delicate and so diminutive as the sparkling sides of the minute crystals in the little particles of quartz; truth which he could discover in the imperfect works of his predecessors and could separate from the faulty and place before his pupils true and perfect.

His "Stones of Venice" and the "Seven Lamps of Architecture," are almost equally eloquent with his first effort, but there was no need of him who had already written the masterpiece of modern art to excel himself. His books abound with the finest descriptions of nature, and of architecture, sculpture and painting, the three grandest imitations of her, and within them are set forth the true rules for beginners in these arts to follow. Ruskin, by his authority on all questions of art and by his position as a reformer, has moulded English art for sixty years, and has kept it pure and natural and true.

Love for and appreciation of the beautiful is the great source of happiness. John Ruskin, by his love for Nature and his ability to detect her beauties, and his skill in the art of portraying them, has bequeathed this power and pleasure to every one who reads him. He can speak of Venice so that we read and are in Venice. We sail through its passage ways with him as he describes buildings, places, sky, light, wave, breeze, ripple, and the echo of the water lapping against the marble steps of a palace that rises firm and strong and stately from its foundation on the deeps. We are with him, alike, if he describes St. Mark's Cathedral, or if he seats himself on a hilltop and gazes down upon the peaceful farms and villages. As far-off river, vale and hazy distance all combine in harmony, he tells us of the beauty of rest in nature; of the happiness of it all; of the strength of hills; the solitude of height; the mystery of clearness and space, seeing so far and so distinct, yet indistinctly, an object on which the eyesight strains and labors to take hold of with satisfaction. Its remoteness, the harmonious blending with all around it that its distance gives, add new beauties not to be found in the most pleasing contrast of nearer objects.

So we are at his side when in the midst of what is awful and terrible. He shows us the beauty and grandeur of what we fear. We love the terrors of storm, mountain and torrent, under his graphic description, while we tremble at the realistic vividness. We breast an Alpine storm with the keen, wild delight of the native Switzer if he bursts one upon us. We look with reverential awe on all that is vast, grandly terrible and sublime.

In ancient days, God, who rides upon the whirlwind, was seen of mortals; at such times we, too, can perceive his existence and can know his glory. And when such scenes are pictured before our imagination we feel the same awe, the same admiration, the same terror, in a degree but little less.

C. J. M.

## PRACTICAL ETHICS A FACTOR IN NATIONAL LIFE.

In civilization man's higher nature predominates over the lower. In the civilized state his social propensities are cultivated to the exclusion of the anti-social, while in the savage state this is reversed.

The earliest traces of civilization presented by history are found in densely populated communities. Man, solitary and isolated, degenerates. Absolute independence is contrary to his nature. It is in the intercourse with his fellow-beings that his social nature is developed. In a solitary state his whole time is occupied in procuring the various necessities of life. Where the population is more dense a system of barter is introduced by which one person or neighborhood exchanges its particular products for those of another. Under these circumstances the opportunity for observation and reflection is increased; the range of experience is extended; human aspirations become more elevated; the circle of social desires is enlarged and the means of multiplying them augmented. Where men are gathered into these close relations legislation becomes necessary in order that the rights of each may be protected.

In his social relations man has a double nature. He has attributes which are peculiar to himself as an individual. He has also relations which bind him to his fellow-beings, and in government this dualism must be taken into consideration. It has ever been a problem among civilized nations how to secure unity of action among citizens without sacrificing the independence of the individual. In a government where these two requirements are satisfied the nation becomes strong, and on the other hand where they are not satisfied decay is rapid. Government is founded in the nature of man. As the magnet, influenced by some mysterious power, turns toward the poles, so the human soul, moved by a sense of accountability, recognizes in nature an overruling intelligence.

There is in every human breast a primal spark, a divine element, which good can develop and cause to burn brightly, and which evil can never entirely extinguish. There are truths of morality which seem natural to man and which might be termed moral axioms. He naturally knows that truth is better than falsehood; that kindness is better than cruelty; that justice is better than injustice; that virtue is better than libertinism; to save life better than to destroy it. And it is upon these axioms of morality that all equity is based. Conformity to these principles produce the ideal citizen. They contain the underlying principles of the marriage relation, the most perfect social unity on earth. It is from this unity that society springs, branching out into families, communities, and nations.

The history of nations, both ancient and modern, teaches that the development of the ethical nature of man has had much to do with the mutations of human society. This has been the tide with whose ebb and flow nations have risen and fallen. Media attained the ascendency among Oriental powers during the seventh century before Christ. Her citizens at this time were close followers of the doctrines of Zoroaster, the essence of which was truth, purity, wisdom and life. Practical ethics was an important factor in her religious systems. Human duty and the cardinal principles of right living were inculcated in her laws. Soon, however, the system of Magism was introduced, and with it came the first signs of decay. In this system the form rather than

the essence became the object of worship. Under its fostering care national immorality flourished. The vicious tendencies of the Median court and nobles soon spread into all classes of society and poisoned the national life. Political unification among the various provinces became unknown. Refinement and culture were superseded by social barbarism. The heroic spirit of war gave place to effeminate indolence, and the star of Median ascendency which had blazed for a time with such dazzling brightness, passed below the horizon forever.

Turn again the pages of history and read the admonitory lesson in the fate of classic Greece. For a long time a great rivalry existed among the different tribes of Greece and each pursued an independent career. It was "the house divided against itself," and its progress in civilization was slow. But at length party strife was stilled by the common danger, the advancing Persians.

As a result of this concord Athens at once sprang forward in a new career of prosperity. Out of the minds of her citizens were produced the loftiest concepts of philosophy. Into the surrounding gloom radiated the beams of her literature and learning. This period of prosperity culminated in the age of Pericles, an age of luxury and the immediate precursor of moral and political decay. The religious sentiment of the Greek became one of the fancy rather than of reason and morality. Systems of sophistry and unbelief darkened with their clouds of mystery the Grecian mind. The sacred respect for woman, family life, law, equal justice and honesty was lost, and concord among her states became unknown. Socrates and Plato, those grand philosophers, from whose fountains of wisdom every succeeding age of enlightenment has drank, attempted to stay this tide of desolation, but it was all in vain, and the story of her ruin is well told in the lines of Byron:

> 'Tis Greece, but living Greece no more
> So coldly sweet, so deadly fair,
> We start, for soul is wanting there."

Rome, by giving her laws and protection to the different countries she had conquered, succeeded in establishing the most powerful empire of ancient civilization. It was the development of the more sterling virtues of her citizens that made her great in war. It was such characters as Virginius and Regulus that preserved her social purity. It was the influence of a Cornelia and a Portia that moulded the minds of Rome's statesmen and taught them the principles of right living.

With the tyrannical rule of Augustus came the love of luxury and all the pernicious influence which accompany it. A vast amount of power was centralized at Rome. Heavy taxes were levied upon the outlying states in order that the ruler's desire for pomp and show might be satisfied. Where there had been bravery, frugality and virtue there were now wealth, luxury and pride. That wonderful unity of action which had enabled her to become, successively, the mighty city, the powerful Republic, and finally the Imperial Empire, was lost. The Goths, unable longer to endure the indignities heaped upon them, revolted, and the wealth which five centuries of conquest had been accumulating at Rome became the prey of the northern hero.

Thus it is that the ethical nature of man, influenced by his religious sentiment, has been the leaven working in Oriental civilization. Side by side with the downward tendency of this eastern civilization came the upward growth of the western. This principle in man, broadened, softened, and deepened by the invigorating warmth of Christianity, produced new nations of greater power and more lasting endurance. It was this force that taught men the spirit of liberty and founded upon the shores of a new world a nation for the oppressed. It

was this spirit that bound together in a common cause representatives from all nations. It became the underlying principle in the Constitution of the new Republic, declaring all men free and equal By a series of compromises the opposing interests of many states were joined together in a federal government, to which was left the management of those interests which belonged to the people in general, while the more important business of government was under the exclusive management of the States. By means of this system the American Republic has attained the highest condition of unity among her citizens known in history, either ancient or modern. Her high standard of ethics corresponds to the mighty standing armies of Europe. Without it she could not endure for a moment.

But a free institution of this kind is not without its dangers. We are to-day a mighty nation, but there are influences now at work in our body politic which, unless checked, will ultimately cause its overthrow. From time to time may be seen upon our national horizon vague flashes followed by low and threatening mutterings as of an approaching storm. Suicide, robbery, arson and embezzlement indicate a decline of social virtues and the loss of confidence between man and man. Gigantic frauds and breaches of trust, the prostitution of courts and legislatures and a derangement of the whole machinery of justice, all indicate that moral rottenness is penetrating into every department of social, civil and political life. We have class legislation, the building up of vast landed estates, and an ever widening chasm between capital and labor, all of which tend toward national decay.

The grave feature of the present is the fact that the moral faculties of our citizens have not been keeping pace with the intellectual, the ethical elements have been far outstripped by the material. In consequence we have among our citizens an ever increasing number of men whose minds have been educated out of balance; men before whose sparkling intellectuality the multitude stands wrapt in admiration, and yet from the presence of whose vicious life integrity and virtue shrink as from pollution; powerful minds, reckless of moral principle, drifting upon the waves of passion.

Plato says, "a good education consists in giving to the body and the soul all the perfection of which they are capable," and it is in following this sentiment that our safety lies. The age in which we live is imperious in its demands for an education complete in all its parts; one that shall develop the conscience not less than the reason; one that shall call out the susceptibilities of the heart as well as the faculties of the head; one that shall combine the growth of the moral and religious sentiment with the expansion of the physical and intellectual life.

But, although these evils have laid hold upon the vitals of our national life, yet the American Republic does not resemble that of the expiring Roman world. She has those forces within her which shall successfully resist the flood of desolation which threatens her civil and social life. Her schools, courts, pulpits and press are the mighty agencies which shall elevate the moral tone of her citizens and awaken within them the spirit of liberty and patriotism.

Then shall we enjoy that unity of action which shall produce the ideal nation; then shall anarchy and socialism be banished from our shores; then shall the labor problem be solved; then, standing upon the foundation of practical ethics and guided by the glorious light of Christianity, we may draw aside the veil that separates us from the unseen and read in the clear horizon of our nation's future, not those words of despair, she was, but is not, but rather those grander words of hope, "she was, and is, and shall be." REID KENNEDY.

## INDIVIDUALISM.

In the endless panorama of history the pictures are never the same. The great law of progression entails upon every one the necessity of dealing with the problems of a continual transition. The wisdom of to-day may be the folly of to-morrow. The principles that have governed one generation may have to be discarded for the safety and prosperity of the next. The demands of policy and the science of circumstances are considerations that must not be ignored. The happiest condition in life is that in which there is the most perfect adjustment to all our ever changing environments. Yet in the face of all these variations, and in spite of all necessary conformations to custom, there still remains for each one the cardinal necessity of persisting to be what he is. Through all he must carry a consistent self. His personality clings to him with a tenacity that is irresistible. Nor is this individuality incompatible with highest culture, but should be made the basis of it. Every worthy nature asserts itself in its own right, and is never thoroughly lost or subdued in proper cultivation. Education in the truest sense is not a device for remodelling humanity and for building all men up to one monotonous pattern, but as the radical signification of the word itself suggests, it is more properly a method of drawing out, a process of development. Not every one is capable of attaining to an ideal type of manhood, but every one can, in his own way, develop characteristic manliness.

In the impressions we form of historical personages that which interests us most is what seems to individualize them. The famous address to the Virginia House of Burgesses has gained a distinct and lasting place in popular admiration, not because it was the work of an imitator, a follower, or the disciple of a favorite school, but because it reflects the ardent disposition of a Patrick Henry, intensified by zeal and patriotism. Eliminate every peculiar trait of Abraham Lincoln from his matchless memorial oration and the mutilation is vital. In a similar manner do we conceive of those who have been gifted with divine inspiration. The great Author of nature recognizes distinctive character and uses it in the consummation of his perfect plan. The stalwart characters portrayed through the annals of Holy Writ are as distinct as those of a modern dramatic action. Peter was universally Peter, and John was pre-eminently the "beloved disciple."

What is artificial in man's life seems insignificant, since "Nature forever put a premium on reality." The grand principles of truth and right enter into the make up of their sincere devotees and operate through as well as upon them. An act that lacks earnestness is scarcely worth performance, and a true-hearted sincerity always renders personal traits decisive.

The precise imitator, who strives to suppress his own individuality for the purpose of making it conform minutely with that of some one else, invariably enfeebles his own force of character, and falls a pitiable victim to an affectation that is no less apparent than it is unbecoming. No observer need draw from his imagination for instances of that painful affectation or distressing formality which grossly caricatures and satirizes the very personage it is designed to render attractive. The only legitimate use of rigorously exact imitation is in burlesque, and burlesque it is. There is a point beyond which outside embellishment becomes deformity. A first requisite to pleasing

manners is the assertion of our own aggressive individuality.

However, underlying those diversities by which we distinguish one person from another, and which after a time come to present themselves to us as the essential character, there are prime central unities. "Of one blood are created all nations." The so-called "individuating principles of life" is common to all, and when we fully appreciate the divine greatness that is in every human being, personal superiorities dwindle somewhat in our estimation, and we choose to regard them as personal distinctions merely, rather than evidences of individual majesty. The political and social system which recognizes this and in which the only admitted peerage is that of genuine worth, has been the work of ages. It is the result of gradual growth.

If we wander back into the earliest records of authentic history we find man invariably represented as belonging to some one. The slave to his master, the subject to his ruler, the citizen to the state. To the state was every one subject, body and soul. Even the life or death of an individual depended entirely upon the utility of the one or the other to the body politic. Those whose lives were preserved were subjected to a crude discipline too barbarous for a criminal, yet intended to qualify them for good citizenship. Such crude ideas of individual rights seem passing strange to us, and still more surprising the fact that the author of such measures was welcomed as a "law giver."

But after a time light began to dispel the darkness. After the lapse of more than eight centuries a new era is reached. It is ushered in at Bethlehem by the birth of the great King of Kings. The only King of inherently royal blood that the world ever saw, yet the one that has the most tender regard for his lowly subject. This marvelous teacher comes into the world and proclaims the worth of every soul. He propounds the significant question, "What shall it profit a man though he should gain the whole world and lose his own soul?" With the comprehension of this truth every one begins to realize that he is the property of no one, and that there is something in him that lies beyond the competency of political rulers.

We go to Europe and observe that hand in hand with the advancement in civilization has gone the elevation of the individual. The Morning Star of the Reformation shone with additional lustre on the deeply cherished cause. Later on and westward upon the new shore we find the same principle lodged in the breasts of our liberty-loving fore-fathers and stimulating them for their grand declaration to England and the world, that all men are created equal. Still later, after an unprecedented sacrifice of philanthropic blood, the goal has been reached, and to-day every loyal American may bask in the genial sun of civil liberty.

But ere this high standard has been reached intimations of abuse have been received. In the guise of religious freedom, grave suggestions for reflection, not to say signals of danger, have begun to come from peculiar sects. Certain ones have misconstrued their hatred of natural restraint as a love of liberty, and have arrogated to themselves the most dangerous prerogatives. Vivid in the memory of all is the time when there might have been witnessed in one of our centres of civilization, absolute individualism openly advocating and practicing anarchism, barbarism, and every kindred ism. The limit has been over-reached. Individualism has reached an abnormal stage of development. The precious principle has been mercilessly distorted. What then is the remedy? From every source of wisdom there comes the reply: educate the

masses. When Solon was asked how injustice could be banished from a republic, he replied: "By making all feel the injustice done to each." The only conservator of Democracy is an enlightened popular sentiment. An institution founded on intelligence must be sustained by intelligence. That government whose magistrates are under the humiliating necessity of deriving their just powers from the consent of an ignorant rabble of moral prostitutes is in imminent danger. The so-called sovereignty of the individual must be reconciled with the supremacy of reason. The individual citizen must be taught that liberty is obedience to law, that a free government such as ours is not founded upon instinct, that although we have not a personal sovereign we have a sovereign authority, and that our government is in fact as well as in phrase a government of law.

Every rational being realizes that he has interests really connected with his protection and lying beyond his personal power, that there must be a union for common defense, and that the natural price of his protection is his unreserved allegiance. Each one should learn to love his neighbor as himself, to realize the reciprocity of fraternal relations and that to claim any right is to grant it to every other. Each person should be aroused to the fact, that to stand in the fullness of his rights and the pride of his manhood implies the performance of every duty and the fulfillment of every service, and that his personal liberty and personal responsibility are inseparably linked together. All of which are the just demands of a doctrine that will not be shaken till the earth trembles to its very foundation. That doctrine is based upon equality and brotherhood, two principles that are older than tradition, as wide-reaching as society itself, and co-eternal with the claims of justice.

M. J. Donaldson.

## SELF-MADE MEN.

Man is not a creature of circumstance. Man is the master—circumstance the servitor. Man is the builder—circumstance the material with which he builds. Man is distinctly and pre-eminently the maker of self. He is the architect of his own fortune. What he is or what he may be is determined by his own self endeavor, and as a basis to prompt and encourage this self endeavor there must be present those elements that go to make up a true manhood. Birth, education and social surroundings may and do have their influence, but the active agent—the prime instrument in the building of a true manhood is character, embracing as it does all those elements so necessary to success, a fixed resolve, a firm determination, and an unconquerable will. Let his circumstances be ever so adverse, his education ever so limited, and his social surroundings ever so restricted, yet the man in whom all these elements are combined will, aye, is bound to surmount all obstacles and, rising higher and higher, to stand forth at last in all the glory and beauty of a perfect manhood.

"Some men are born great and others have greatness thrust upon them." But there is a greatness nobler, grander, holier than this. It is the greatness achieved in the face of obstacles by the mere force of an indomitable will; the hewing a way through the barriers of fate to the highest honors. It is the achievement of this greatness that has given to Cromwell the name "England's Protector." To these qualities more than to any others does George Washington owe his title—"Father of his Coun-

try" By the consecration of these elements of power to the purpose of elevating the people has Gladstone obtained that immortal tribute, "The Grand Old Man." As a reward of this greatness did Lincoln gain that greatest of earthly honors—a nation's reverence and love.

Lincoln is the grandest example of a truly self-made man the world has ever produced. Born in the trackless wilderness of the then unexplored Kentucky, his father an ignorant, uneducated settler, his mother a daughter of a family of poor Kentucky immigrants, his home a wretched log cabin about which lurked all the dangers of the boundless forest, Lincoln's advantages were necessarily the most limited. Every energy was devoted to the struggle for sustenance. There was little time or opportunity to obtain an education. Yet, with zeal and determination that so characterized him in after life, Lincoln, with only five months attendance at the humble schools of that region, learned both to read and write, thus laying the foundation from which was to spring some of the most eloquent and beautiful passages in our language. Even then the elements of greatness were being developed. Seeing the infinite importance to success of an education, the improvement of his mind became the one object of his life, and he read and thoroughly mastered all the books he could obtain. With improvement as his guiding star, and thoroughness as his watchword, what wonder that these years of training accomplished their work and that he at last flashed forth an orator, electrifying his hearers and at once gaining the recognition of the people by his eloquence? He is no longer the rail-splitter of the Indiana forests. He is a prominent man in the state—a State Legislator, a lawyer so great, whose success with the jury is so pronounced, that the most important cases are intrusted to none but him.

But this was but one step in the march of his progress. The slavery question was then beginning to make itself felt throughout the length and breadth of the land. Few there were courageous enough to oppose an institution so deeply rooted in the country as slavery. Yet Lincoln, with his firm adherence to right and principle, in utter defiance of the unpopularity and odium attached to such a course, at once took his stand against its encroachments, throwing into the conflict all the force of his vigorous mind and superior intellect, his clear comprehension and almost infallible judgment.

Then followed that celebrated campaign which immortalized the name of Lincoln; that campaign whose debates were the wonder of the age; that campaign which placed Lincoln at the head of his nation; that campaign whose result was freedom to the negro and death to Lincoln.

The secret of this illustrious career is easily discovered. It lay in that lofty resolve that animated him from the first. In that high purpose to achieve, to attain something worthy of himself and of the powers which God had given him. In that indomitable will which shrunk from no undertaking; which was deterred by no opposition; which paused before no obstacles; and which by the very power of its own might conquered success. In that untiring perseverance that toiled on day after day, year after year, making every work accomplished but the stepping-stone to a higher work; and which, in his own immortal language, kept 'pegging away' while there was a work to be done and a goal to be reached. And combined with and crowning all these characteristics there was always present an unfaltering trust in God, who gives to every man his work and to every faithful worker a final reward.

Looking back over this representative life, with all its toils and hardships, its obstacles and difficulties, its success, defeats and final triumph we can but say—*All honor to self-made men.* A. R. R.

## THE LITERATURE OF THE WEST.

Nearly all colonists look to the country from which they made their exodus for their literature and those finer arts which constitute civilization. That this is the history of our own country is but too plainly shown by the scarcity of authors, and of literary works of any merit, until after the Revolution. Although there had been authors, and a few good books produced before this time, the severing of the ties which bound this country to England no doubt assisted it in forming a literature of its own.

New England, on account of its early settlement and the character of the people, was the first to acquire a literary reputation, and this, with the assistance of such colleges as Yale and Harvard, it still holds. But as settlements spread westward and towns were built, newspapers and periodicals were established whose contributors were not eastern men. It is such writers we now wish to consider.

One name worthy of our attention is that of W. D. Howells. Born in a small town in Ohio, he entered life as a country editor. His first successful book was the life of Lincoln, published in 1860, which had a very wide circulation during that year. Having received the appointment of U. S. Consul at Venice he made good literary use of his position and increased his ability for writing. Returning in 1865 he was engaged for a short time on *The Nation*, a New York paper. Then he obtained the position of assistant editor on the *Atlantic Monthly*, for which paper he is still writing and is now editor-in-chief.

Another writer whom we will mention in connection with Howells is John Hay, who, as Lincoln's private secretary, assisted him in his first administration. A native of Indiana, he was the originator of a style of poetry in which he has many imitators, but no equals. The best example of his writings is a poem written in dialect entitled "Jim Bludso."

Cincinnatus Heine Miller, better known as Joaquin Miller, was also a native of Indiana. When he was ten years of age his parents removed to Oregon, which was then almost a wilderness. Not being satisfied with life there, in three or four years he went to California, and after spending some time in the gold regions, commenced the study of law. He was elected to the office of judge in 1870, and about the same time published a volume of poems, one of which, bearing the title of Joaquin, he has since assumed the same name for himself. In this year he went to Europe, and after traveling over the continent settled down in obscure quarters in London. Here, after considerable difficulty, he found a publisher for his best poem, "Songs of the Sierras," which made him before the end of the year famous in both continents.

The Western States have been noted especially for the production of humorists, and we will now mention one of them. One who, besides furnishing amusement for the people, aided and assisted the country in the crisis through which it passed during the late war. David Ross Locke, though not a western man by birth, spent the greater part of his life in Ohio editing papers in various parts of the State. He is best known by the humorous letters which he has written for different papers in his State under the *nom de plume* of Petroleum V. Nasby. As a satirist of public men and political affairs he is probably unequaled, and yet he has won no mean place in literature as a writer of poetry, novels and essays. It is not often that one person possesses such a commanding genius in one direction and is yet so gifted in others as was D. R. Locke.

But while we are speaking of the male writers of the West we must not overlook the women who have devoted their lives to literature.

Of lady writers Alice and Phœbe Cary are the best known, and probably stand the highest in the literary world. The early part of their lives was spent on a farm near Cincinnati, where they commenced their literary career by writing articles for a magazine in Cincinnati. Removing to New York in 1851, the two sisters wrote for the different city papers and published several novels and one or two volumes of poems.

A foundation has been laid by these writers for a literature in the West, and if this is properly nourished and cared for, the time may come when the center of our literature will be in the Western States. B.

PUBLISHERS' NOTICE.

All matter intended for publication should be in the hands of the editors by the 15th of each month.

Information solicited concerning the Alumni or those who have been in any way connected with the College.

No anonymous communications will be noticed.

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## JANUARY, 1889.

THE college opened this term with a number of new students, and the return of a number of those who were not present during the fall term. The prospects for the continued prosperity of Westminster were never brighter than at present. Prof. Lawther has taken charge of the Latin department, and now better work may be expected and a greater degree of excellence secured. There seemed to be something lacking last term, as there was no Hebrew class, but this term there are three "Hebrew children" studying Harper's Hebrew Method, and now it seems as if all the departments were complete again. Everything points to a successful year, with still better prospects for the future of Westminster.

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WE would call the attention of the students to the list of new books published in this number. The plan adopted at the beginning of this term, of having each student write out the name of some book which he wishes to read and hand it to the librarian, is a good one, as there are many books which the students would like to read if only an opportunity could be found to obtain the book.

Nearly all the volumes which were placed in during the spring term of last year have been taken out, which indicates that new books have a fascination for the students that the old books are not likely to have. Greater advantage is taken of the facilities of the library than before and this shows that the efforts to obtain the best literature is appreciated by the students.

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JOHN R. CLARK, "the bootblack orator," gave his celebrated lecture, "Hits and Misses," in the College Chapel Wednesday evening, Jan. 9. Although this is only Mr. Clark's second appearance before a New Wilmington audience, we are safe in saying that no one is more heartily welcomed, or his lecture more thoroughly enjoyed. The strong flow of humor, which ran through the entire lecture, gave way at times to flights of eloquence which called forth the heartiest applause. His ability as a mimic enables him to represent almost any nationality, and he takes advantage of this to favor the audience in the course of his lecture with some excellent songs illustrative of traits of character in many different persons. Altogether the lecture was one of the best ever given here.

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AN idea seems to be prevalent nowadays among certain writers, that the true method of reaching the heart and brain of the people, is to ignore the best sentiments of the heart and the best thought of the brain, that to hit hard it is necessary to hit low. From the success of those who act as quacks and rogues it is hastily inferred that the people are rude, coarse, credulous, prejudiced, illiterate and sensual, strong in appetite, weak in mind, incompetent to feel

grand sentiments or to receive great ideas. Yet they admit that such people are capable of being pushed in the right direction, provided the appeal is made in words which they can understand, to motives which they can appreciate. This being interpreted means that, to advance the noblest cause in popular estimation, it is necessary that a very little reason and conscience should be mixed with a a great deal of nonsense, imposture and slang. Are not those who write in this way impelled more by desire of people's applause than the desire of the people's good? Every one may see the need of popularizing truth for somebody else, yet he does not see the need of it for himself. Suppose we attend a political meeting, where each man tells you that the slang and bombast of the orator are necessary to interest the uneducated portion of the audience, but he disregards and despises it himself. But does not the very fact of his denying that he is moved prove that there is no need of striking so low to hit his taste; that he has in him something that would thrill at a nobler appeal, and take in a more connected logic; that, in short, he is being corrupted by the very process by which his teacher aims to meet the demands of his presumed corruption? There are men irreproachable as lawyers or merchants who are persuaded that public lying is different from private lying; that in the domain of politics expediency and management are proper substitutes for principle, and provided the objects be gained it is little matter how base the means. Despising what they profess themselves, and despising those who believe their professions, they seem to escape despising themselves for making such professions. That the people desire something better is proven by the success of those who supply them with better writings. Let such writers tell their readers the truth, give fair statements, consecutive reasoning, honest advice, before it is asserted that they will believe nothing in logic but fallacies; nothing in language but nonsense. Honest speech is always effective, and if it fail to hit it is not because of the illiteracy of the hearers, as of lack of interest in the speaker or writer, who will by those means never have a chance to awaken enthusiasm in his readers.

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Perhaps the most essential thing to a college with the exception of a competent faculty, is a good library. A library furnished with books which will be most advantageous and at the same time pleasing to the students. When the wants of a large number of students, each with his own peculiar line of thought has to be taken into consideration, it is undoubtedly a difficult matter to make a selection of books. In order to know which books were most preferred the faculty gave each student the opportunity of handing to the librarian the name of the book he most desired to read and which was not already in the library. This is a very commendable plan as it insures the books most readable to the students subject to the faculty's approval.

A person going into a library cannot help noticing rows of shelves filled with new books, the covers of which are attractive and tempt one to try the matter contained. In this progressive age, new ideas, new theories, are constantly being formed. The latest books must be obtained if we pretend to live in the present. Greek mythology is very good in its place, but not all the mythologies ever written, not all the poems ever sung, will make a man thoroughly equipped to struggle with the questions which will agitate the minds of the people for fifty years to come.

Among the multitude of authors it is a hard matter for one to select the best, but

each one can follow his own line of thought and be sure that there will be found something to interest him in a well-arranged library. Let each one take advantage of the chances offered, and he will not have many idle moments to spend in which he cannot find some good thought or helpful suggestion in the books he has an opportunity to read.

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THE new book, "College Students at Northfield," is now ready, and circulars are being sent to all the colleges with reference to the book. The book can be obtained by college students for sixty-five cents when five or more are ordered at a time. Many of the students here had the privilege of reading the book last year and know that it is well worth the reading. The book should have a wide circulation among college students, as having an opportunity to read it is probably "the next best thing to being at Northfield." We hope that the libraries will place it among their collection and give all the students an opportunity to read it.

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THE Juniors have finished reading *Hamlet* and each one has settled whether he was mad or not. To those who wish to read an article on another phase of this question we would recommend one which was contained in the *Library Magazine*, of July 30, 1887, issued by John Alden. The writer endeavors to show that Hamlet was written as a burlesque, according to his statement, "the hugest burlesque that the world has ever seen."

A careful perusal of the article will impress many facts on the mind, even if it does not have the effect of convincing the student that the play is no tragedy.

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THE advocates of the elective system in education, as allowing one to pursue the studies directly touching upon his chosen work, and those who urge supreme concentration in active life, find in Darwin's life a developement of their theories and of some of their particular methods. He did just what they say one will do if he bends all his energies to one subject, become a leader in that field of thought. He was what is called a "narrow-edge" man, as contrasted with what is claimed to be impossible in this age, broad culture and manysidedness, and so he penetrated far into Nature's secrets. The question arises in contemplating the result of his life's work, "What did it cost him to be so eminent a scientist?" A few words from his "Life" show something of what he lost out of life: "Up to the age of thirty, or beyond it, poetry of many kinds, such as the works of Milton, Byron, Wordsworth, Coleridge and Shelley gave me great delight, and even as a school-boy I took intense delight in Shakespeare. I have also said that formerly pictures gave me considerable and music great delight. But now for many years, I cannot endure to read a line of poetry. I have almost lost my taste for pictures or music."

The words of a recent writer, Miss Francis Cobbe, on this subject afford food for serious thought. She says, "Mr Darwin's admirably candid avowal of the gradual extinction in his mind of the aesthstic and religious elements has proved startling to a generation which, even when it is ready to abandon religion, would be direly distressed to lose the pleasure afforded by art and Nature, poetry and music. Instead of lifting the scientific vocation to the skies (as was probably anticipated), this epoch-making biography seems to have gone far to throw a sort of dam across the stream, and to have arrested not a few science-worshippers with the query: 'What shall it profit a man if he finds the origin of species and knows exactly how earth-worms and sun-dews conduct themselves, if all the

while he grows blind to the loveliness of nature, deaf to music, insensible to poetry and as unable to lift his soul to the Divine and Eternal as were the primeval apes from whom he has descended? Is this all that science can do for her devotee? Must he be shorn of the glory of humanity when he is ordained her priest? Does he find his loftiest faculties atrophied when he has become a machine for grinding general laws out of large collections of facts?'"

Another writer in the same periodical from which the preceding extract was taken, (Emile de Laveleye in the *Contemporary Review*), says: "Three different causes are undermining religion in our day. The first of these is the principle of natural sciences applied to philosophy. I refer to what is known as Darwinism or Positivism. These sciences seek to explain all phenomena by natural causes, and thus reject the mere notion of a supernatural power, and this leads not necessarily but very frequently, to a doubt as to the existence of a Divinity, or at least to the affirmation that we can know nothing whatever of anything of the kind, which amounts to almost the same thing. Again, the studies on the origin of species seem to tend to prove that human beings owe their origin, through evolution, to the very lowest categories of the animal creation, and further back still, to inorganic matter; it follows, then, that there is a tendency to assimilate man to animals and to withhold from him a soul. This order of ideas is not confined to the scientific world alone; it penetrates everywhere and threatens the two essential principles of all spiritualism, a belief in God and in the immortality of the soul."

From the words of these thoughtful writers we see the necessity of guarding against the marring of the grand scientific investigations, by making them the chief end of man. They are not sufficient for the development of men.

As is the mainspring to a watch, so is motive to the actions of a man. A watch with a bad spring will run wrong, and will never keep good time. A man with a weak or bad motive is seen soon enough to be *unreliable*. It is simply out of the nature of both to be anything else but wrong, and the face of the one shows it not less fully than does that of the other. A true motive is like a strong ship—it bears its possessor over the waves and through the storms safely and happily into port; it makes a young man vigorous, and never lets an old man come to an end. It spans the chasm men insist on calling death, and lands one with all his life on the other side. A true motive never exhausts itself; it is freshness and fullness of life; it insures growth and an external progression. "If I was rich as the day," said Franklin, "I would be as generous as the sun." It takes a very strong man to resist the deteriorating influences of a great bank account. It seems like the virus which gets into the sore on the hand of a dissector. There are in the world people too strong for the poison, but there are not many of them.

Poverty on the other hand is not less an instrument of deterioration to man. It is the other extreme. Can a man grow in grace with the bill of the baker waiting at the front door and the butcher battering at the back gate? Garfield in an address said: "Poverty is uncomfortable, as I can testify; but nine times out of ten the best thing that can happen a young man is to be tossed overboard and be compelled to sink or swim for himself. In all my acquaintance I never knew a man to be drowned who was worth the saving." Many of our successful men name "a good mother" and "faithful training" among the causes of their success. A moderate allowance of poverty was the trainer of Girard, Stewart, Astor and Vanderbilt. An imprudent man is a breeder of

discontent, and his pleasure shallow as he advances. £20 for an income, said Micawber, and £20 6s spent, and the result is misery. £19, 19s, 6d spent, and the result is happiness. The prodigal of bible history was a young man. He would not listen to his father, like many young men of our day; he believed he knew more than his father. That father in his wisdom gave his loved son a chance to learn in the school of experience. The boy knew nothing of the cost of money, capital or wealth, nothing of patience, prudence, industry or thrift. He was wise in his own conceit. You all know how miserably he failed. Some persons are good in making a choice, but we are all bad in making a beginning. The time to begin life's work is always *the earliest time possible.* Nothing is more adverse to success than putting a thing off. Not only does it shorten the time, but it shortens and debilitates the nature of man. Young men, begin *to day*, you will never live to see or work to-morrow. A noble mind never wavers in doubt of itself. The estimate of its power and of its worth is not from without, but always from within. It asks not, neither heeds what the world says, but in whatever situation it finds its place it recognizes that station may not honor man, but it is man who honors a station, and that it very well may be that

"More true joy Marcellus exiled feels
Than Cæsar with a senate at his heels."

The nervous system stands pre-eminent, in the mechanism of the human body. It is the highest type of matter yet evolved, most perfectly developed, most wonderfully differentiated. Its anatomical elements are of the highest order, and its functions the most complex. Its co-ordinating and governing influences over the animal functions of man's body, makes it the greatest factor in his physical well being; while as the medium of all mental manifestations, its superior development bestows that supremacy in the intellectual world which is the highest aim he recognizes. Let the mind be what it may; let war be waged between materialists and idealists, the fact remains that health of mind and body depends upon the integrity of the nervous system. This cannot be preserved by the individual who presistenly makes use of alcholic liquors and tobacco. The leaders in this world never gained their strength and vitality from a cigarette diet. Other parts of the body suffer also, but it is upon the nervous system that the most serions changes are wrought. We cannot get the best service from either heart or brain when the poison of either alcohol or tobacco are present. Keep a clear head and a right acting heart. The pilot on life's stormy sea must be awake and free; the channel is narrow, many a "hell gate" must be passed, the rocks of temptation are thick, and appetite, lust, passion threaten every foot of our way; we must not drift; we must have force enough to ensure progress, and *the will to do* is that force.

"If you would make life's journey safe and sure,
Be patient to endure;
Let all your thoughts be pure,
Your aspirations high, your purpose strong
To strive, and win the victory over wrong."

—*L. F. Gardner.*

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—"The gods give no great good without labor," is an old proverb, and a true one. The hardest labor is not always that which is best paid, however. To those in search of light, pleasant and profitable employment, we say write to B. F. Johnson & Co., Richmond, Va.

—The *Scientific American* is the very best publication in this country for those interested in science, engineering, mechanics, inventions, etc. A copy may be seen at the office of this paper, where subscriptions will be received.

# The Kings of the Dry Goods Trade.

THREE + OF + THE + GREATEST + SALES + EVER + MADE

IN

## GENTS' AND LADIES' UNDERWEAR

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WE OFFER ALL GENTS' AND LADIES' UNDERWEAR, COMMENCING TO-MORROW.

## SALE TO CONTINUE TILL ALL ARE SOLD.

Ladies' and Gents' Natural Wool Underwear, worth $1.50....for $ 98
Gents' Half Hose, worth 50 cts.....for 25
Gents' Shirts and Drawers, worth 75 cts.....for 39
Gents' Fine Two Dollar Quality.....for 1 25
100 Wraps, in Plain, Check and Stripes, worth $12 to $18.. .for 8 75

Every lady within reach should see these Wraps—just one-half price.
Our Dry Goods sale still continues and will continue until all are sold.

# J. N. EUWER & SON,

NEW CASTLE, PA. -:- YOUNGSTOWN, O.

## COLLEGE AND LOCAL.

—Harrison is elected now for sure.

—Immaculate—Swogger's whiskers.

—J. G. Berry, '87, was in town recently.

—Hard to be seen—The Freshmen mustaches.

—Reid Kennedy has returned to college this term.

—A. M. Robb, '88, visited friends in town last week.

—Miss Jennie Wilson has not returned to college this term.

—Dr. Ferguson preached in Greenville Sabbath, Jan. 13.

—The base ball batter has given away to buckwheat batter.

—Patronize your advertisers, is the best advice we can give you.

—'89 kicked up quite a lively row on the 9th for a boy of his age.

—Miss Jennie McFate, of New Castle, is in school again this term.

—Prof. Lawther preached in the college chapel on Sabbath evening, Jan. 13th.

—Ford Snyder, '88, is teaching chemistry in Barkeyville Academy, Venango county, Pa.

—T. O. Anderson and family spent their holiday vacation with friends in New York State.

—It isn't kind for a fellow to call his sweetheart a "duck," simply because she waddles.

—Miss Fannie Junk, who was sick during vacation, returned to college Thursday, January 17.

—Miss Cornie Andrews, '77, of Geneva, has returned home from an extended visit in Allegheny.

—F. S. Daggette spent his vacation in Xenia, Ohio, being drawn there by peculiar attraction.

—A Freshman thinks it is queer that of all the mummies sent to this country none gets here alive.

—English History has been substituted for Anglo-Saxon in the curriculum of the Freshman year.

—Miss Lemira Mealy, '89, has been unable to attend college for several days on account of sickness.

—Reid Kennedy, '89, who was out of school last term on account of sickness, has returned to college.

—C. W. Eldridge spent part of his holiday vacation traveling in the southern part of New York State.

—D. H. Moore, who was not in attendance the last two terms, has returned to college again this term.

—Prof. to Soph.—"What advantage had the Greeks over us?" Soph.—"They did not have to learn Greek."

—John H. Ryder's work of the class of '88 was so satisfactory that it will no doubt secure him the class of '89.

—Miss Anna Wallace, '88, expresses herself as much pleased with the people and climate of the Golden State.

—Miss Elna Shontz, '76, has been bereaved of her father, John Shontz, who died of heart disease Dec. 23d, '88.

—J. H. Hill, '87, preached his trial sermon before the Butler Presbytery, which met in West Sunbury, Jan. 16th.

—Who were the young people whom J. R. Clark caught casting sheep's glances at each other while delivering his lecture?

—Never neglect to read the bills in the store windows. A Senior did so, and in consequence missed J. R. Clarke's lecture.

—And so it happens that the weather does as it pleases, and the voice of the weather prophet is no more heard in the land.

—The Senior class have reconsidered their evil determination and have turned out three "Hebrew children." Better late than never.

—Rev. J. H. Braden, '74, will assist Rev. J. A. Kennedy of the Second church, with communion services on the fourth Sabbath of January.

—The question for contest debate is, "Was the action of the United States Government justifiable in passing the 'Chinese Exclusion Bill ?' "

—The 3rd Preps presented to Prof. Hotchkiss a very valuable shaving set in a plush case, in appreciation of his faithful work in their behalf.

—Wm. Robertson, '88, is making good progress at the medical school at Toronto, Canada. All of his old friends are glad to hear of his success.

—M. M. Kilpatrick, formerly of the class of '89, but now of Monmouth College, won declamation for the Philo Society there, in a contest held recently.

—One of the many very vexing questions the Harrison administration will have to settle at the beginning is who will be the next P. M. in this place.

—The advice of Dr. Ferguson to those Seniors who doubt the doctrine of Calvinistic faith would be good for a great many people. "Read the Bible."

—The Board are considering the advisability of electing W. H. King professor of Bumpology and Palm Reading. A better selection could not be made.

—The next entertainment of the course will be given by the Redpath Concert Company, Jan. 22. Those who have heard them say it will be a rare treat.

—Ollie Snyder, a former student of Westminster, was married recently at the home of the family in Nebraska. We have so far been unable to obtain particulars.

—Ed. McElree spent his vacation in West Sunbury, Butler county. Report has it that a pair of pretty bright eyes over there stole his heart. How is it, Ed ?

—G. W. Bovard takes the bun in the book agent line. He persuaded the people of Franklin to take 105 copies of "Social Dynamite" during the short vacation.

—The series of union prayer-meetings held in the different churches were continued from last week. They are largely attended and great interest is manifested in them.

—W. C. Adair, '88, visited at Wurtemburg during the Christmas holidays. We are glad to hear that he is having a successful academy at McAlevy's Fort this year.

—T. F. Cummings, '84, of the Senior class of the Allegheny Theoligical Seminary has been elected by the Fourth church, Allegheny, as their special missionary to India.

—Prof. Mitchell spent several days in Allegheny last week. He heard several of the Westminster boys preach their trial sermon, and was highly pleased with their efforts.

—One lady has discovered that "Alfred the Great" was the "daughter" of English literature. According to some authorities this would be invention rather than discovery.

—The oyster supper and social given by the ladies of the A. and P. C. Literary Society, was a grand success in every respect. The ladies netted a handsome sum to repay them for their efforts.

—K. W. McFarland, '88, preached his first sermon before the students and faculty of the Allegheny Theological Seminary a short time ago. It was a masterly effort and did him great credit.

W. M. Anderson and Dan Redmon were the only ones who stayed in town over vacation to comfort the hearts of the village

maidens. We have not been informed as to how they performed their duty.

—We are indebted to Miss Hattie Shontz, '88, for several alumni items. We are glad that some of the Alumni are acting on our suggestion, *i. e.*, that they send us items that will be interesting to the Alumni and students. We hope there will be still others to act in the same way.

—J. K. Cochran, '88, is attending the Western Theological Seminary, at Allegheny, Pa. He has recovered his health, and we hope he may now be able to continue his course without interruption. J. K. is a wide awake young man, and subscribes for the HOLCAD.

—The Junior contestants are, R K. Aiken, Mount Jackson ; D. L S. McNary, Vanceville ; M J. Donaldson, North Star ; R. E. Porter, New Wilmington ; Miss Nettie Bell, New Wilmington ; R. L. Ralston, Freeport ; E. H. Wallace, Mount Jackson ; H. B. Van Eaton, Xenia.

—Given, '90, is proving to be a wonderful musician. When he runs across a part of a tune that he cannot play on his bass viol, he sings it. He thinks if he were playing before a public audience such a performance would be rather novel, and would take like hot cakes, provided he had a cheap boy to start the applause.

—A certain graduate took his sweetheart to a grave-yard, and, showing her a dark corner, said : "Mary, my folks lie here. Would you like to lie here when you die ?" Popping the question is a grave business, and it was particularly so in this case. Mary's answer is not recorded, but no doubt she blushed and said, "This is tomb much."

—"Mr. Mehard," asked Mis A., "is this a good five dollar gold piece ?" Lawyer Mehard examined it, said yes, pocketed the gold piece, and handed Miss A. back two silver dollars. "I didn't want it changed," demanded Miss A., "besides you have retained three dollars." "Yes," grinned lawyer Mehard, "for giving you my opinion."

—The following are the names and addresess of the new students this term : John F. Johnson, McConnellsburgh, Pa. ; George Hall, Neshannock Falls ; S H. Gordon, Beaver ; W. R. Walker, New Bedford ; H. P. Crawford, Taylorstown ; Miss Lizzie Graham, West Fairfield ; D. S. Tinker, North Liberty ; Miss McConnell, Washington county, Pa.

—The Republican members of the Pennsylvania Legislature have decided in caucus to submit the constitutional amendment prohibiting the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors as a beverage to the voters of the Commonwealth, for their approval or disapproval, at a special election, to be held June 18, 1889. The Seniors will thus have a chance of spending their senior vacation stumping the State for the amendment.

—Some of our citizens have become alarmed at seeing Prof. A. W. Jackson, the worthy principal of our public schools, periodically running through the streets in a most hasty manner. By way of calming their fears we would inform them that there is an attractive body in Sharpsville, and when the magnetic power comes in direct line with his heart he is drawn in that direction in a most hasty manner, and the poor fellow can't help it.

—We are most happy to be able to record that S. G. Huey, '88, is slowly recovering from his severe illness. Sam has had the sympathy of both faculty and students during his sickness. While at college he impressed himself upon all who knew him as a young man of more than ordinary ability, as a genial companion and a Christian gentleman. Sam has many friends and no enemies at Westminster.

## EXCHANGES.

The "Olio" would do well to support an exchange column.

Columbia has taken another step forward, and henceforth will admit women to all her higher courses.

Johns Hopkins will probably be moved to Clifton, just outside of Baltimore, in accordance with the will of the founder.

The "Pennsylvanian" evidently considers "athletics" of great importance, as it devotes nearly one-third of its space to this subject.

We would suggest that the "Hesperian" discard the snakes, owls and cattails that cover its first page. Even a plain cover such as that of the "Olio" looks much better.

"Some men's lives are the vibration of a single string, and that a base one; other men's lives are great organs on which the hands of the universe play sublime melodies."

The literary department of the "Hamilton Review" is full of interesting matter. The essay on "Boundary Lines" is especially pleasing and shows thought and care on the part of the writer.

Since our last issue we have received the following papers: "Notre Dame Scholasic," "Hesperian Student," 'Illini," "College Rambler," "Monmouth Courier," "Thielensian" and "Colby Echo."

The "Censor," published at St. Mary's, Ontario, comes to our table this month for the first time. The literary department is not very good but it contains a sensible article on College Education.

We thank the "Monmouth Courier" for its excellent advice about the arrangement of advertisements and hope our business manager may see his way clear to remove the page of ads from the literary pages.

The "Illini" must certainly be a very interesting paper to the students of the University from which it is edited for it contains such a good local column. But the locals are not allowed to exclude literary matter entirely.

Amherst has what is called a Senate. It is composed of four Seniors, three Juniors and two Sophomores and Freshmen. It has absolute jurisdiction in all matters relating to college discipline. It is said to be a complete success.

Several of our exchanges advocate placing the exchanges on file where the students may read them. If students could read papers from other colleges and schools it would help to keep before their minds the fact that other schools than their own exist.

The "Courant" quotes the following from the "Pennsylvanian:" "One of the upper classmen says he believes he has 'just had the same whiff of air he inhaled one day way back when he was a Freshman.'" We often have air which is much older than that would be.

When a Freshman doesn't hear plainly the professor's question, he says in a subdued voice, "Pardon me, professor, but I did not understand you." The Sophomore says, "Will you please repeat your question?" The Junior says, "What, sir?" The Senior says, "Huh?"—Collegian.

The "Lawrentian" has sound, common-sense editorials in addition to its excellent literary department. In speaking of society work it says, "It is probably only after college days are over, and the doors of alma mater forever close upon us as students and the busy world receives us, that we fully realize the importance of the part our societies fill in the college course. Here a culture is obtained that cannot be gained elsewhere. Any old student who has tested this matter will say this is so, and that he would rather give up the benefits that he received from any one line of study that he pursued than those that he obtained from his work in society."

$100 PRIZE—I hereby offer to the College and University students in the United States and Territories a Prize of One Hundred Dollars for the best essay on "The Effect of Human Education on the Prevention of Crime." The essays must be sent in an outer envelope enclosing an inner sealed one, containing the name and postoffice address of the writer. These will not be opened until the committee to whom they are referred have decided to which the $100 belongs. All that do not draw the prize will be returned if writers so request and enclose return stamps. The writer of the successful essay, if it is deemed worthy of publication by the committee, will receive $100 and the essay will be widely published, with the name of the writer. All essays must be received at this office on or before March 15th, 1889. GEO. T. ANGELL,

President of the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, and of the Parent American Band of Mercy, 19 Milk St., Boston.

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## NOTES FROM COLLEGE LIBRARY.

One hundred new volumes have been added in the last two months. One hundred more will be added in the next few weeks.

"Education" is a monthly. It is the leading educational magazine of the country. Teachers and all who are preparing to teach will find it very helpful.

"Public Opinion" comes weekly. It is made up of quotations from the leading newspapers of the world on all current topics. In it one may readily find discussions on all sides of political and social questions.

The proceedings of the World's Missionary Conference held in London last summer, have been published in two volumes. These books have just come in, and they are full of the best thought of the world on mission work.

"The Missionary Review of the World" is ably edited and full of information on missions. It discusses all phases of mission work and defends the cause of missions with great fairness and great success. This magazine should be very much read in these days of missionary enterprise.

Among the books that have lately come in are a complete set of Dickens, a complete set of Thackeray, "The Life and Works of the Rev. J. R. W. Sloane, D. D.," "Ethics of Marriage," "French's New Testament Synonyms." Perhaps no book on the list will attract more attention than "Sweet Cicely," by Josiah Allen's Wife. It is well described as "the 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' of temperance reform." A few well selected books on the Gospel of Mark will be found at the south window. They will not be taken from the library. "Fairyland of Science" and "Life and Her Children," both by Buckley; "Colors of Flowers," by Grant Allen; "British Wild Flowers" and "Flowers, Fruits and Leaves," are by Sir John Lubbock. It would be well for the Sophomores to read the last named five books before the opening of the spring session. "Food Adulteration," by Battershall, concerns everybody. There is also "Laboratory Practice," by Worthington, and "Chemical Theory," by Ramsay. "The Battle of Bictigheim" is a very suggestive book. Contest orators may find in it some interesting points. Students of French will find something especially for themselves in "Perrault's Popular Tales," edited by Andrew Lang, one of the most accomplished classical English men of modern times. The library already contains the nucleus of a teachers' professional library. A special set of books for this department have been ordered and will be reported in the next number of the HOLCAD.

# THE HOLCAD.

VOL. V. NEW WILMINGTON, PA., FEBRUARY 1889. NO. 5.

## THE POWER OF KNOWLEDGE.

Man is a being endowed with faculties capable of unlimited expansion. Placed in the school of life, he is moving onward to another region of existence. Action is essential, and without it he is not a man. His faculties are as tools, designed for work, and according to the use made of them, depends the power of the man. Thoughts are the seeds of action, and as thoughts accumulate, man becomes a repository of power. The mind, then, is the man. Being a dominion in itself, it forms a part of a vast world, measured by knowledge. Its value is its use; as a bank, unused, is of little value until the purpose for which it is intended is accomplished. So the mind, by deposits of knowledge, is made rich in strength. Knowledge is a perception of that which exists, an illumination of the mind. It is a necessity, the mind depends upon it as the body depends upon food, and its demand must be satisfied to meet the requirements of action. A poet says, "A boy is better unborn than untaught." He is not able to fill the allotments of duty, but is like a vast army placed upon the battle field without knowing even the first principle of military requirements. Shakespeare says, "Ignorance is the curse of God, knowledge is the wing wherewith we fly to Heaven." Knowledge is extensive, holding within its grasp, branches which are in themselves great. It is like a rich storehouse from which treasures may be taken, but still inexhaustible. It lifts man from his imprisonment of degradation to the free air of purity and virtue. In it genius and skill find their source. Men of genius, such as Chaucer, Shakespeare, or Milton, would not have won the fame that has been attributed to them had they been deprived of knowledge. And in a nation's history the fame of great men is important. Erase from England's history the fame of these men, and with it is erased a large part of her glory, while the power which they exerted is unlimited. But England's history as it now stands is instructive, for it is by searching among the ashes of the departed greatness that we find the sparks of knowledge which light the lamp of wisdom. Knowledge is, in every sense, beneficial to the partaker, and, as the mother of science and invention, it is invaluable. As a small body of snow by rolling increases to a larger mass, so science and invention by their progress have turned the key in the gates of the temple of truth, exposing new weapons of power. Many before Galileo watched the movements which gave to him the thought

of the measurement of time, but lacking his qualifications allowed them to remain unused. From his labor sprang a fact which laid the foundation for a step in the world's advancement. Not only the discovery of Galileo, but those of Newton, Watt, or Franklin have each opened a magazine of ammunition for the world. Through them, and others of like rank, has the way been paved for the march of nations to an eminence of power. The enlightenment of the people is for any nation the strongest fortification that can be provided for its throne, its government being but the reflection of the people. One of the most powerful nations in the world, Great Britain, has its land dotted with institutions of learning. So with others of equal rank. Not with institutions of secular learning alone, but those which are the agents of the Author of all being. The works of God's hand consisting of all things, true knowledge includes an apprehension of him. Omitting this, the remainder is as sparks produced by striking fire. But to acknowledge him places such power in the hands of men, that the accumulation of the rays of light, descending from the Great Source of Intelligence, produces an immense fire, increasing by its own propagation. True knowledge is the foundation of civilization. Nations once as heathen are becoming nations of the highest rank. Superstition and ignorance are being replaced by pursuits which are stepping-stones to power; war is replaced by peace and liberty. True knowledge is, in every age, a trumpet by the use of which Satan's powers are overthown. The inhabitants of Europe, which had been precipitated into darkness before the Reformation, were lifted to the realm of light, by obtaining knowledge. The period before the Reformation was marked by the degradation of the people, but the following period was marked by the lives of men that have shone as lights in the world's history. Knowledge is beautiful; beautiful in itself, it beautifies all with which it comes in contact. It enables man to know himself, and protects him against the meaner felonies of life, its one great object being to improve character. It is seldom that the perpetrator of crime is found to be in the possession of true knowledge, but rather the reverse. As the origin of all the benefits of mankind, true knowledge is a vital acquirement. It is the foundation of principles which characterize human beings; the groundwork of restoration of the moral system to harmony and order; the basis of preparations for a future existence, ignorance being the source of all immoral action Beings that lack the acquirement of such knowledge may be said to "have ears, but they hear not; eyes, but they see not; neither do they understand." By its power the veil separating the present life from immortality will be lifted, permitting the partaker to pass through into the mansions of paradise, where "the wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament." When all nations shall be gathered as one before the great white throne, then may be comprehened the full power of knowledge.

## ERASERS.

When the art student is procuring his outfit for drawing, one indispensable item is an eraser. Pencils and paper are not more necessary; for mistakes are sure to be made, which, if not rectified, will sadly mar the beauty of the work. The artist shows

quite as much skill in leaving out or erasing superfluous lines as in any other part of the work.

Our life's work may be represented as a great picture that we must draw. When first we take up the pencils, we are very unskilled draughtsmen. Our copy is but imperfectly reproduced; the bold, clear, outline of our pattern is, by our unskilful fingers, changed into a weak caricature. Yet there is a possibility of making the copy a true one. Day by day, one principle after another is mastered and applied. The line at first simply crooked, becomes a real curve of beauty; the line that should be, but often is not, straight, in time is made as "true as a ruler." We will see to-morrow the mistakes of to-day and be able to rectify those of the day before. By erasing a line here and there, retouching this place and that, improvement is made, certainly though slowly.

So should we be constantly observant of the mistakes we make in living; not only to avoid but also to erase them. The common faults of every-day life, that make up the great bulk of our grievances, may easily be removed by frank confessions of wrong whether intentional or not; the sketch we are unconsciously presenting to the view of our associates, could be so much improved by the removal of the blemishes that show how far the work is removed from perfection. Dickens, in his inimitable manner, speaks of removing the scowl from a man's face by genial influences, as being just like the softening power of India rubber on black pencil marks. That sort of erasing is recommended as truly interesting and certainly profitable to the good temper of mankind. Watching the process of first softening the hard lines in a man's countenance, seeing them become fainter and fainter, until they are all gone, and the disagreeable expression falls off like a mask, is full of interest to any one The student of human nature is further interested in noting the various sorts of erasers needed, as it were, to efface the different kinds of pencilings.

Yet each one needs to pay particular attention to his own work. If he is anxious that it presents a good appearance, he will be careful that no fault is left that might be remedied. Although there is always a possibility of rectifying mistakes, no painstaking learner will make blunders needlessly; for erasers at best cannot quite leave the paper as fair and smooth after a false stroke has been rubbed out, as though it had never been made. Some lines are cut so deeply into the picture that the material receives the impression, and they can never be wholly removed. True, they may be unnoticed at a distance, but a close inspection will reveal the mistake that has been made.

Lives too often are marred by faults which no after repentance can entirely atone for. We do indeed learn from these faults many valuable lessons; and it is a true work of a noble soul to place all sins under foot, rising by means of them; but the beauty of the life has nevertheless been spoiled in some degree. Experience is a dear school, and the proverb says only, that fools will learn in no other. Wiser persons know that one wrong naturally leads to another, and only when overcome by a power strong enough to turn all things into aids to the great controlling purpose that is the governing principle can it in any sense be a help in right living. If the purpose be wanting, the influence of the mistake will surely tend to error. And moreover, some things never come back; the lost opportunity and the idle word do not. The chance of correcting our mistake may be denied us. Regrets over the past do not always help in living the present rightly.

If we are liable to make such poor work when reproducing a perfect copy, how far short of any excellence shall we fall when our model itself is full of faults.

Were our ability unquestioned, the result would still be unpleasing. An exact copy of a bad piece of work is none the less bad for being a perfect reproduction. We may wonder at the skill, but cannot admire the work. There are so many excellent subjects in both art and life that it is more than a mistake to attempt to reproduce a faulty work.

But if we take a perfect model shall we ever be able to copy it correctly? asks one. It is the work of a life-time, to be sure, but who of us would wish to do a piece of work so well that we should be entirely satisfied with it? If we could see no need of improvement, we might be sure that we had attained the utmost limit of our powers and that henceforth we could look only for decline. So in the picture that is formed by the deeds of our lives. Do the the best we can, still there will be many faults, but if we have earnestly striven to do our best the Great Master will take our work as perfect, making it so by his wonderful touch that erases every imperfection.

T. L. A.

## SELF EDUCATION.

In the consideration of this subject the question naturally arises, What is self-education? Self-education is what a person receives chiefly through his or her own endeavors. A person who depends on himself for an education is likely to improve his time and opportunities better than one who depends on somebody else. Self-education gives to man many useful qualifications. It gives him among other things the power of thought, of action and of expression. You may say any education will do this. This may be true, but not to the same extent. Self-education makes better men, gives to them a more thorough knowledge and brings them nearer perfection. In looking over the history of our country, we find that self-educated men have, to a great extent, ruled this country. Such men as Lincoln, Garfield and Grant were self-educated men. How did these men obtain their education. They obtained it by improving their time and opportunities. Clapp, the Bohemian wit, once said, "Horace Greely is a self-made man and worships his creator." The epigram may be unjust to the distinguished journalist, yet it shows the tendency of self-made or self-educated men to plume themselves upon their achievements. Their vanity is unreasonable. No man ever became great unless through himself, and no man ever received an education unless he educated himself. "Every man," says Gibbon, the historian, "who rises above the common level receives two educations—the first from his instructors; the second, the most personal and important, from himself." Self-educated men receive no aid from colleges, and but little or no help from schools. They educate themselves by acquiring knowledge and forming the habit of thinking. In their struggle they were, however, aided by college-bred men, who wrote the most of the books they read. In his method of acquiring knowledge the self-educated man is not more singular than the graduate, when he begins what Gibbon calls his second education. For no two men ever acquired knowledge by the same method. It is easy to read, yet no two men read a book in the same way. Neander, the Church historian, read a book carefully through,

making notes on the margin. Dr. Johnson, on the contrary, only read until he seized the leading idea. Thus we can plainly see the difference in the reading of two men. It used to be said that one difference between English and American graduates was this: The American had more general information than the Englishman when he left college, but the Englishman had mastered the few authors he had studied, and was entitled to be called a scholar; whereas the American, though he knew a little of everything, had mastered nothing. The man who is simply curious contents himself with facts. His method of reading will be very different from that of the man who inquires, and is not satisfied unless he knows the principles which underlie the facts. A law student, when he commences his studies, has Blackstone's Commentaries set before him. It is a clear exposition of the common law of England, written in a style which makes it literature. It has also the merit of being intelligible; but is not deep, nor is it free from error. Now the ordinary student of law contents himself with facts. He asks "What?" and Blackstone answers his question. But John Scott was an extraordinary student who was always asking "Why?" He would have nothing to do with Blackstone, but grappled with Coke upon Littleton, the hardest, the dryest, but the best law book that was ever written. Scott began his study of Coke by taking to heart the old lawyers warning, "And albeit, the reader shall not at any one day, do what he can, reach the meaning of one author, or of our commentaries; yet, let him in no way get discouraged, but proceed, for on some other day, in some other place, that doubt will be cleared." Every student should remember this warning, and think over it every time he yawns over a book hard to understand. Scott not only read Coke, but he abridged it; when he had mastered its principles he grappled with the Chancery reports. He made himself so well acquainted with them by asking "Why?" that he could tell the very page in which each of the cases was to be found, and state off hand the precise points in which they agreed or differed.

John Scott was a graduate and a prizeman of Oxford; but his "second" education made him Lord Chancellor Eldon. The moral to young men and young women is this: He who would educate himself by reading must seek fundamental principles. When he has asked "What?" and been answered, he must follow it up with a "Why?" and not stop till that also is answered.

M.

## THE COLLEGE BELL.

It is early September.

From her golden gated palace, on the banks of the rolling ocean, steps Eos, the goddess of the morning, leading her children, the Winds and the Morning Star.

Bending over a little town far from the rolling ocean, but not beyond her ken, she looks in upon the sleeping people. Peeping now through an open window her glance falls upon a maiden who lies dreaming, half asleep—half awake. To the maiden, the glance, while familiar, yet seems strange, caught through the unfamiliar casement. Then the casements fade, and in their place orchard trees, whose burden of fruit and leaves are moist and fresh with dew; and grassy knolls, where "ilka blade" sparkles and glitters "wi its drap o' dew" in answer to the side-looks of Helios, King of Day. The blessed birds awake, and from

without the windows and among the orchard trees, waking and dreaming, she hears the songsters' joyous ecstasy.

A great clapper-clatter, clapper-clatter—musicless and hideous, puts an end to dreaming, and the maiden wakes to the consciousness that life is real, and that it is time to get up.

Examinations in prospect, and preparations for breakfast occupy the next half hour, the end of which is announced by a voice that is in striking contrast to the giddy thing that broke the spell of dream-land. "Ding-dong, ding-dong," it shouts, and from the window the maiden sees a dark object swaying to and fro, to and fro, beneath the whitely gleaming roof of the bell-fry that rises from the mass of trees. That is the college bell, and this is the first time she has heard that voice that is destined to become so familiar and like the voice of an ancient friend. "Ding dong, ding-dong," peals the bell, but the maiden does not understand the peculiar accent so familiar to the initiated, that is adopted by the voice at this hour. However, ere many days pass she learns to readily recognize in the words the meaning, "Go to breakfast, if you're up; if you're not up, get up quick." Soon, too, she learns to recognize and heed the chapel summons, rung out in monotonous ding-dong. "Make ready," it calls, "to gather beneath me to open the day with worship to God." Other utterances also become well known to the student as the days pass. The dining room marching orders, generally very welcome; the concise orders for passing from room to room in the college building; the prayer meeting summons, and many others. Sabbath gives new meanings to the ding-dong voice, and makes it tell invitingly of the meetings of God's people.

As the days go by the voice of the bell becomes a sort of conscience to the student maiden. Welcome enough is it when work is faithfully attended to, but irritating and unwelcome when it tells of time passed unimproved.

Faithfully the bell marks the march of time from day to day; and so months and years go by. Besides the utterances to which the student becomes so accustomed during the first months, the college bell announces many an evening gathering, orations, lectures, concerts, and a host of others too numerous to mention.

Sometimes the voice of the bell breaks in at an unwonted hour. Dong—we wait in vain the accustomed second word,—it comes not. What does it mean? Dong— ah! that is the saddest word it ever has to ring! We say we will not listen, but a moment forgotten and it startles us anew, marking the years of a short life or a long one. Sadly, solemnly it falls on our ears. We know that message well.

Thus varied are the tales pealed forth by the college bell. Many listened and obeyed, till it rung commencement noon of their graduation. Many hearts bear kindly recollections of that voice, and long to hear again its summons, for it is always mingled with associations sacred to memory. A.

## THE CONCENTRATION OF THE MIND.

The student on entering college should have two distinct objects before his mind; the one, to obtain useful information, the other, the discipline of the mind. Of these the latter is of the most importance. What, some one will say, is there anything of more importance than the vast amount of knowledge I will acquire at college? If

we rely on the statement of many great men, we must answer yes, for the majority of educated men say that it is not so much the information, but the training of the intellect that makes the college education so useful in after life. Thus we see that, while it is of great importance what we study in our college course, it is of equal importance how we study. The training of the mind is similar to the training of our domestic animals. It takes careful and continuous effort to make them our obedient servants. So it is with the mind. It is only after persistent and untiring effort that we are able to concentrate it on the subject before us.

When one is first beginning to study he finds it impossible to keep his mind fixed on the lesson before him ; but while he is looking at the page his attention is centered on something entirely different. He arouses himself and with renewed vigor again undertakes the task before him ; but after a few minutes he finds his thoughts have made an excursion around the world.

The mind fixed on any subject is like a marble balanced on a pin head, it takes but a small jar to send it flying in any direction.

It is said that a certain young man having this weakness of mind, boasted to his companions that it was the sign of a great intellect. Doubtless his companions did not have such an elevated opinion of his intellectual faculties.

Why is it that books which we have read appear like a dream ? Why is it that we cannot recite the lesson we have studied ? Why do those Latin and Greek words which we have seen so often appear like strangers to us ? Is it not on account of inattention or the lack of concentration on the object before us ?

The student ought in the first place to obtain the power of concentrating the mind. When he has obtained this power, he has laid up for himself a fortune. He has acquired the true element of success as a scholar. If he has not this power he can never make a success of any study. The student who can concentrate his mind has many advantages over the one who cannot. He can master his lessons in much less time and in this way can save the time which the other loses by thinking of things not pertaining to his work. Again he will remember what he has studied better and longer ; for he has obtained a definite idea of the subject before him, which the other cannot have when thinking of the other things at same time.

If we study the lives of great men we shall find that this concentration of thought was the chief stepping stone to their success in life. Without it Newton could not have discovered the law of universal gravitation. Without it Benjamin Franklin could not have brought down the fiery demon of the skies and made it the obedient servant of man. Without it Milton could not have ascended in his lofty imagination and portrayed for us so vividly the battle of the angels ; nor could he by the same power, have followed the fallen angel in his swift descent through chaos and deep darkness into the deepest depth of Hades. Seeing that this faculty of the mind is of such vast importance, the vital question for each one is, "how can I obtain this power ?" It is certain that it cannot be obtained in a day, but it is just as certain that it can be acquired if one will put forth the necessary effort. If, when one finds it difficult to center his mind on his studies, he puts forth a greater effort and succeeds in fixing his attention on the subject, he will soon possess this power, but if after trying for a short time without success, he gets discouraged and abandons his study, he will not succeed and will never become a thorough scholar. P.

## "THE GOOD OLD TIMES."

The good old times shall never, never come back to me. So muses a dear old grandmother, as she sits in her huge arm-chair watching the flames dart upward from the burning embers. No—never, never, never—all have passed away as a sweet, sweet dream, and here I sit and think, but my thoughts, alas! are the trophies I have to remember the happy past.

But suddenly a new idea seems to have come to grandmother, for she rises from her chair, walks through the hall and then opens a door into her daughter's beautiful parlor. Her eyes seem to rest but upon one object in that room, and walking across to the farthest corner, she seats herself beside her beloved spinning wheel. With a sigh she notes the ebonized and gilded surface. Oh! it looks little like the wheel of olden day, but nevertheless many happy recollections are linked with it, and tears rise in the dear old eyes as she tenderly puts her wrinkled hand on the smooth wheel. For a long time grandmother sits and thinks, when, as if by magic, the wheel begins to turn around and round, faster and faster. Grandmother feels fresh blood leap through her veins, her girlish activity has returned to her; the room is changed, for instead of the luxurious parlor, grandmother finds herself in the uncarpeted kitchen of her old home, and around her are all the old familiar objects.

Yes, she has now come back to the days of her girlhood, for there are the same old hills, the sluggish river, the wood-lot behind the barn. Now she hears her mother's cheery voice calling the men to dinner; outside her brothers are coaxing her to come and build the sand house, but she cannot leave her spinning, for the hemp on the spindle is not half done. Now the weary house-wife comes in, smiling as she sees her young daughter doing her best to agree with the knot; but the wheel goes slowly, for the little inexperienced hands have not yet learned to do their work easily.

But hark! a happy song bursts forth, and the merry harvesters, herself among the number, with rakes on shoulders are wending their way to the harvest field to rob it of the golden grain. But see! the spinning wheel goes faster, faster, and a sweet song rises and falls from a pair of rosy lips, and to-day we see the careless child of yesterday a sweet, blushing maid of sixteen; the spinning wheel keeps time with the song and all goes merry, when lo, a shadow falls across the sill and the manly form of her lover stands beside her. Grandmother feels the color leap to her face, the sweet song dies and the spinning wheel goes faster and faster. Now the happy days of her maidenhood like the spinning wheel, fly faster and faster. She hears the shout of laughter coming from the old barn; the fiddlers have begun and the rafters creak under the tread of the happy dancers. But this scene is past, the song of the whippoorwill may now be heard in the woodland as the friendly moon from among the trees reveals the faces of the happy lovers as they wend their way to the old spring for a drink. But now at her work grandmother is again, and fast, fast goes the wheel, for her heart is light and free; the birds chirp merrily on the lilac bush outside the window—all nature with her seems happy, for now the fair maiden blushingly looks up and bids John speak for himself.

Now what a change. Smoother, slower goes the wheel; it has not lost its song, although its mistress has.

For now we see a woman who has taken the place of the free, careless maiden. A

sweet smile curves the mouth of the yet beautiful matron as she sees the eager face of her little daughter watching her mother's every movement, for she, too, must learn to use the spinning wheel.

Now all the happy days of her womanhood pass before grandmother. She sees her daughter growing into a woman ; she sees her weary husband come in from his labor, throw himself down beside the wheel, and gaze into the sweet face of his wife. The golden days fly on, and little does he think that every day the spinning wheel goes slower and slower, for the face is just as young and sweet to him, as it was twenty years ago.

Slower and slower, the hemp is nearly gone, when lo ! the spindle snaps. Grandmother awakens ; it is only a dream, for there before her is the ebonized and gilded spinning wheel, as motionless as a rock, and grandmother smiles. "Oh! they all came back to me, those good old times, who would ever have thought they would all come back to me."

## MONDAY.

This is the name given to the second day of the week. It received its name from the Anglo-Saxon word meaning the day of the moon.

It comes to us after a Sabbath of rest from worldly toil, and to us students of Westminster College it means hard study : for I think that each one of us realizes that if we wish to obtain a thorough education, we must work. All our faculties, both mental and physical, are brought into lively exercise.

Monday comes first on the list of week-days, and therefore it is the first call for duty after the "day of rest." If we fail to do the work it has for us to do we have lost one day, and we will be behind with our studies or work of any kind all the week and perhaps all our lives. One day lost is like a precious gem cast into the ocean, where it sinks to the bottom and is *forever lost.* So that if we wish to come off victorious we must commence every day aright, and not only commence aright, but continue to work if we expect to accomplish anything.

We need not count time as the old washer-woman did, when she got up Monday morning and had a great deal of work to do. "This is Monday, to-morrow is Tuesday, and the next day is Wednesday ; half the week gone and nothing done."

"Monday's work is not always pleasant," the old washer-woman thought when she looked over the soiled shirts that she had promised to wash for the students, "but it is all the way I have of making a living for myself and family," she said, "and I am thankful I can keep the wolf from the door in this way." It is not always that this day brings the most pleasant work to us, especially when we have to write essays to read in the presence of our fellow students, and know that there are critics to listen to us, and afterwards take our papers and correct them. But for me it is the hardest task when it calls me to prepare a debate, for I think the most of you will admit that some subjects require pretty hard study to be able to say all we wish to in a few words. How often we fail to bring out that which we feel and know, because we either forget or get bothered, and so fail to reach the goal.

Yet all these things help us to improve our minds, and although we fail to have the approval of our critics, yet there is something laid up on the shelf of our memory

that will, no doubt, be of great service to us.

A costly diamond put away in a little casket may in after years be brought to light and it will shine all the brighter because it was hid from view so long. So we may be permitted sometimes to take these hidden thoughts from their resting place, turn them over, look at them on all sides, and they may be to us like the treasure hid in a field—a precious gem.

Although Monday may have unpleasant tasks, yet it brings to us many rich blessings. We have had a sweet rest, and how much stronger we feel on this day than on any other day of the week. So we look forward with bright hopes to what we will be able to accomplish during the week, and we say, or ought to say, How much will I be able to accomplish this week? What will be recorded of this Monday by him who keeps all the records?

As I watch the children going past our house on Monday morning on their way to school, how bright their faces look, how their eyes sparkle with fun! They are glad it is Monday morning, for they can start to school; perhaps not always to see how much they can learn that week, but for the fun they will have with their playmates. For we cannot expect little children to grasp the great import of an education. As they grow older they will realize how much they need it.

One of the greatest blessings that comes to us is that Christ rose from the dead on the old Jewish Monday. He broke the bars of death asunder, triumphed over death and the grave, and thus completed His work of salvation for a lost world. And who of us does not admit that this was the greatest blessing God could give us?

By careful counting every one of us can tell how many Mondays he has seen, but none can tell how many more he may see. Then let us so improve not only our Mondays, but every day we live, that we may hear the great Critic say, "Well done good and faithful servant, enter into the joy of thy Lord." G.

## OPPORTUNITIES.

Opportunities come to us or pass our door every day. Some come at longer periods, some only once in a life time. None repeat themselves. The next that comes your way will be a new one; you must become a new man to recognize and utilize it. For your opportunities are favorable or convenient times for a purpose, the development of mind, training of heart and hand, a call to work, a position of trust and usefulness, an offer of honor and wealth. These are the great occasions in a man's life. Your life is full of glorious possibilities. Each opportunity improved, generally opens up another, and thus we see men rise step by step to the topmost rung of usefulness Improved opportunities bring sure reward. In primitive life strength of a man's own arm and skill in its use was his salvation. In modern life the power of his will, the strength of his purpose and convictions, the degree of his knowledge and skill, save him from the foes of advanced civilization. It will not do for a young man to wait for something to turn up, for rich uncles to die, or maiden aunts to make him their legatee. Do not try to live on the reputation of a dead generation. *Be up and doing* The man who sits and waits to be recognized and appreciated will find himself among uncalled for baggage after the limited daily express train, heavy laden with opportunities, has gone by. America is the land of opportunity. The man who is willing to help himself, receives help from his fellow men. We see men about us every day who are *making themselves* with, it may be, poor original material to work upon, and yet with that genius of *self-formation*, that distinguishes diamonds from charcoal, they succeed, and without help from their friends. If in the midst of opportunities offered me in this age, and in this country, I remain a dwarf, it is because I am too lazy and indolent, and do not care to undertake the education, exercise and training which might make me a giant. The character of a man, and his position in life depend on the use he made of opportunity when young.—*Eastman Jour.*

PUBLISHERS' NOTICE.

All matter intended for publication should be in the hands of the editors by the 15th of each month.

Information solicited concerning the Alumni or those who have been in any way connected with the College.

No anonymous communications will be noticed.

Address all communications to THE HOLCAD, New Wilmington, Pa.

# THE HOLCAD.

NEW WILMINGTON, PA.

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FEBRUARY, 1889.

No sadder event has occurred in the history of the college for many years than the death of Prof. W. C. Lawther, which occurred on Tuesday morning, Feb. 5th. On the previous Tuesday he was present in the classroom as usual, but was compelled to return home early on account of not feeling well. During Thursday he suffered great pain, but afterwards improved until his friends became hopeful that he would soon be recovered. On Sabbath evening, however, there was a change for the worse, and he continued to sink until his death on Tuesday morning.

Prof Lawther's connection with Westminster began in the fall of 1875, when he entered the Freshman class. He was one of the best prepared men in his class when he entered, and kept his place to the very last, sharing in the first honor. He graduated from college June, 1879, and was elected Instructor in Greek for the following year. His fitness for the work of the classroom was soon evident, and at the close of the year the position was again offered him, but he declined, and the next fall he entered the Theological Seminary at Xenia. During his vacation, in the summer of 1882, he was engaged in mission work at Newburg and the West Side Mission, Cleveland, Ohio. While engaged in this work he made many friends, all of whom mourn his sudden death. He graduated from Xenia in the spring of 1883, and after spending nearly a year in the west he accepted a call to the pastorate of the U P. church at Northfield, Ohio, where he remained until his removal to this place, just before the opening of the present college term. He began his work in the college in his accustomed quiet way, but he did it as would a master of the situation, and such he has been acknowledged to be by all who have been associated with him, whether students or teachers.

The funeral services were held in the Second U. P. church on Thursday afternoon, and the large audience room was completely filled, the students attending the services in a body. Dr. Ferguson made the principal address, his text being 1 Peter 1:3-5, this being a verse particularly mentioned by Prof. Lawther on the Sabbath evening previous to his death. Dr. Mehard gave a short sketch of his college life, and spoke of his high character as a student. Dr. Witherspoon, of Allegheny, and Rev. J. A. Bailey, of Sharon, also took part in the services. After the services the students formed in line and followed the carriages as far as the railroad and then back to town, where they quietly dispersed.

The election of Prof. Lawther to the chair of Latin was hailed with joy by all who knew his worth, and especially by those who knew the needs of the college. Every one who knew him was sure that no more fitting selection could be made. His brief occupancy of the position, lasting only one

month, was sufficient to prove that all these high expectations were to be realized. The manifestations of grief and sorrow showed how keenly the loss was felt. The appropriate action taken by the students showed that he had already won a high place in their esteem. The chapel was draped early on Thursday morning, and a beautiful floral tribute was sent to the house as a token of their sympathy with the bereaved family.

Prof. Lawther leaves a wife and one child to mourn their loss. They have the sympathy of faculty and students, and many other friends in the village. The relatives who attended the funeral were Prof. Lawther's mother and brother from Wattsville, Ohio, Misses Mattie and Sylvia Anderson and Mrs. Love, sisters of Mrs. Lawther, and Dr. Anderson, of Tarentum, her brother. The father of the deceased had not fully recovered from a long illness and was unable to be present.

Dr. Mehard in his address remarked that this scene recalled vividly to his mind the events of eight years ago when the beloved Prof. Edgar was called to rest. Twice in the history of the college has death taken one of the faculty, and on each occasion the same chair has been made vacant. And in each instance one has been taken who seemed to others to have the best chance of years of life and usefulness. May the lesson which has been taught us lead each one of us to heed the warning "Be ye also ready, for in such an hour as you think not the Son of Man cometh."

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If there is any one cause of the church deserving of special attention at this time, it is the cause of missions. From every part of the world the cry comes—and comes pleadingly, for the Gospel, and surely when the heathen are not only ready but anxious, the Christian should not withhold. The work that has been done within the last 25 years has been wonderfully blessed. The very darkest places have received light, and the most benighted people have been made to rejoice because of the sweet experiences of the Christian life. Where is the country so uninviting that some earnest follower has not entered with the banner of the Cross, or that people so degraded and savage to whom the Gospel has not been preached? It does seem that the very ends of the earth have heard of Jesus and are glad. But, though so much has been done, the need for laborers has never been as great as it is to-day, nor have there ever been before such opportunities for efficient work. How few in comparison are the missionaries of the church with the professing Christians. Does it not seem that there should be more who are desirous of lending a hand in this great work—more who are willing and anxious and who feel in duty bound to consecrate themselves to this work? Shall these golden opportunities pass and so few respond? Shall thousands who thirst for the truth perish every year simply because they cannot hear it? This is a subject that should come home to every one. It should be particularly interesting to the student. No more satisfactory choice of a life work can be made than that of entire consecration to the missionary cause, and surely none so rich in reward. We have seldom, if ever, heard a more stirring appeal than that made by Rev. H. H. Bell, from the Allegheny Theological Seminary, in the chapel Sabbath afternoon, February 3. His appeal was for more laborers and continued support for those in the field. There was a large audience and we believe that every one present must have been deeply impressed by his earnest address. We trust that his words were not heard in vain, and that the college students will continue the

good work so auspiciously begun last winter of assisting to support Rev. Mr. Martin and wife, whom every one rejoiced to hear had arrived safely at their destination. Let the good work go on.

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Prof. Austin, assisted by Miss Wallace, gave a piano and voice recital at the Ladies' Hall, Saturday evening, Feb. 9. About one hundred persons were present and the recital was thoroughly enjoyed by all. These recitals have an educating influence, and the explanations given by Prof. Austin before playing a piece impart a certain measure of curiosity in the audience which causes them to watch the performance with greater zest than if they were not aware of its import. We hope to see a public recital soon, as we believe this is one of the best methods of showing the progress of the classes that have a weekly practice in chorus singing.

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The entertainment rendered the music loving people of New Wilmington by the Redpath Concert Company, Tuesday evening, Jan. 22, under the auspices of the Lecture Association, was one of unexcelled merit. The claim of the management that every member of the company is a star was certainly well sustained in their renderings that evening. The member of the company upon whom devolves the task of executing all the accompaniments for the other artists besides his own pieces, is Mr. Gilder, the pianist, and we venture to say he is the peer of any pianist who ever delighted a New Wilmington audience. Miss Chamberlain, the whistling soloist, proved to be a musical novelty who captivated the audience.

Miss Christie is evidently one of the most talented violinists of the day, and her splendid renderings of the most difficult pieces elicited hearty applause.

Mr. Reynolds, the humorous man of the company, is certainly without a superior in his line. His skill as a juggler will never be questioned by an audience in this place. In short, New Wilmington has never been favored with a more pleasing musical entertainment, which is a strong point to the credit of our able Lecture Association.

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*To the Editor Holcad:*

That there are many advantages accruing from co-education to students as a body, no one will deny; that lady students are subjected to serious disadvantages in most cases is an unwelcome thought to the many advocates of co-education, and yet it must be admitted. It is not fair that gentlemen should receive so many benefits from the association with ladies in school life, and repay them by conducting themselves in such a manner that their companions become less refined and ladylike because of their classroom relations with boys. No girl should, because she has taken a collegiate course in company with brothers and friends, be bolder or more forward than if she had pursued distinctively feminine studies in a Ladies' Seminary; nevertheless, comparisons disparaging to the former are not only frequent but founded on a real appreciation of womanly traits of character. The duty of removing the objections to the "co-ed." system of education lies with the boys in these schools. They can and should make the atmosphere of the classroom as refining as the parlor. There is no reason for misbehavior in one more than the other. College girls, especially those having brothers, are not apt to be over-punctilious in their requirements of the minutiæ of etiquette; they are ready to overlook many things because of the undeniable awe with which they regard the sometimes superior depths and heights of the masculine intellect; the sense of comradeship in the class

of which they are usually so proud makes them unwilling to accuse any member of it of intentional disrespect; they excuse many unbecoming actions by the conjecture that the boys have forgotten their presence. Yet with all these concessions, as they sometimes see actions that they had supposed were only allowable in the smoking-room, and careless, lolling attitudes, which they are morally certain would not be tolerated in the gentleman's society halls, they wonder whether some of their classmates do respect them as every American girl feels that she should be respected. These may seem small matters to cavil about, but they are considerations taken into account by every girl as she decides whether she will follow the beaten path her sisters have trod, or will dare to meet and compete with men, in any field for which she has a preference. ONE WHO SEES.

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The following resolutions were adopted by the students of Westminster College relative to the death of Prof. W. C. Lawther:

WHEREAS, The all-wise God has taken from us our worthy and beloved professor, who entered upon his duties so lately with the brightest prospects of success and usefulness,

*Resolved*, That we deplore our loss of the one, whom we welcomed so gladly and of whom we anticipated so much; yet, recognizing the Father's right to call his children home, when they have finished their work, we humbly submit to the will of Him who doeth all things well.

That we cherish his memory and strive to imitate his worthy example of faith, love and devotion, so that the bonds thus severed may be reunited beyond the river.

That we recognize the warning, in the suddenness of his death, of the uncertainty of life and the certainty of death.

That we tender our heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved family and commend them to the tender love and protection of Him who cares for the widow and orphan, remembering His words: "What I do thou knowest not now, but thou shalt know hereafter."

That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the *Christian Instructor* and *United Presbyterian* for publication, and also a copy be presented to the family of the deceased.

D. S. L. MCNARY,
R. K. AIKEN,
LUELLA DONALDSON, } Com.

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## MUSIC RECITAL.

A piano and voice recital was given at the Ladies' Hall Saturday evening, Feb. 9th. The following is the program:

Schumann.....Novelett in E.
Liszt.....Schubert Lieder, "Sei mir gegrusst."
Godard.....Love.
Meyer Helmund.....Maiden's Song.
Smith Wilson.....Sarabande Moderne.
Von Holten.....Melodie.
Chopin.....Nocturne, Op 15, No. 3.
Tours.....Suite of Pieces for Four Hands.
Prelude, March, Menuet, Romance, Tarantelle
Rossini.....'Crushed by the Brunt," from Mahomet II.
Bendel.....Improvisation on "Walter's Prize Song," from "Die Meistersinger."
Weber.....Rondeau Brilliante, Op. 62.

Miss Etta McClelland acted as doorkeeper on this occasion, Miss Jessie McNaugher and Miss Maggie King as ushers, and Miss Stella Swartwood as program distributor. All performed their duties in a manner worthy the highest praise.

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—The attention of our readers is directed to the advertisement of Munn & Co., patent solicitors, in another column. Their name is familiar to patentees throughout the country. In connection with the publication of the *Scientific American* for the past forty years, they have prepared the applications for more than one hundred thousand inventions, and their facilities for obtaining patents are being constantly extended.

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## COLLEGE AND LOCAL.

—Excuse me! that's all right.

—Tom, why this thusness? Sit still, and tell her to climb in.

—Dr. Ferguson preached at Neshannock church Sabbath, Feb. 3rd.

—R. W. Dunn, Esq., '67, of Franklin, is being talked of as a candidate for Mayor of that city.

—Rev. A. K. Strane, of Idaville, Ind., assisted in communion services at the First U. P. church Feb. 3rd.

—J. W. Witherspoon, D. D., '59, of Allegheny, attended the funeral of Prof. Lawther. He made the opening prayer.

—Thomas F. Cummings, '84, attended the First U. P. church to hear Mrs. Johnson's address on Missions, Sabbath, Feb 10.

—The Madame Fry Concert Company, of Boston, will give a concert here some time soon. They come well recommended.

—Prof. Thompson was unable to meet his classes for a few days on account of sickness, but he is now recovered and is on duty again.

—The Misses Madge and Miss Alice Sample paid a visit to Sharpsville, Saturday, Feb 2nd. They were the guests of Miss Gertie Jessup.

—J S. Thompson, '88, has so far recovered the use of his eye as to be able to teach. He is meeting with the success he deserves as a good, faithful worker.

—The Adelphic Society has decided that constitutional prohibition, with compensation for property made useless by such action, is sound state policy.

—The Seniors passed their final examination in Psychology, Tuesday, Feb. 12th. They will spend the remainder of the term on the History of Philosophy.

—Rev. J. B. McMichael, D. D., '59, President of Monmouth College, has recovered from his recent illness and is again able to resume his duties in that institution.

—Prof. H. D. Patton, of Lancaster, Pa., will give a non-partisan lecture on the "Prohibition Constitutional Amendment," in the First church on Friday eve, Feb. 15.

—Rattles repaired and replaced! One of the gay young Sophomores has undertaken to repair all broken rattles. If goods are not satisfactory he will replace them by new ones.

—One of the boys belonging to the Junior class seems to understand the art of dressing dolls. Some of the Hall ladies would advise him not to put so much ribbon on the sash hereafter.

—Miss Emma Anderson, assisted by Mrs. Francis Barr, of New Wilmington, gave an entertainment in the U. P. church at Grove City, Wednesday evening, Jan. 23d. It was a real night in India.—*Ex.*

—Miss Hattie Shontz, '88, has been dividing her time between teaching and making garments for the ladies of the neighborhood. We are glad to know that she is succeeding in both occupations.

—Wallace's reward of a cigar to the one who would find his overcoat, which mysteriously disappeared from the hall the night of the musical recital, was secured by Fleming, who found it the next morning by a neighboring fence.

—The members of the class of '88 will be glad to hear that Sam Huey is again among the seminary boys. Sam speaks in high terms of the kindness shown him during his sickness, and thanks the college boys for their expressions of sympathy.

—Thinking the several professions are already too crowded and that few noble minds turn their attention to the high vocation of 5 and 10 cent merchants, E. H. Wallace and A. B. Smith have, like wise young men, been taking an inventory of that line

of goods and have already commenced to accumulate their stock.

—The next lecture of the course will be given in the College Chapel, Wednesday evening, Feb. 20th, by Chaplain McCabe. Don't fail to hear him. We insert this especially for those Seniors who are not accustomed to read the advertisement bills, so they may not, as on other occasions, miss the lecture.

—Rev. J. H. Breaden, '74, assisted Rev. J. H. Kennedy with communion services, Sabbath, Jan. 27th. The three sermons preached by him on that occasion were able and eloquent, and will, no doubt, stimulate those who heard him to more efficient Christian work. Westminster is proud of him as an alumnus.

—The young Sophomore who rushed through the streets at such a break-neck pace to the house of his sweetheart, thinking it was on fire, may have been badly fooled when he found out it was only the soot burning in the chimney, but it gives *prima facie* evidence of a praise-worthy care over the temporal affairs of her who has won his heart's affection.

—On January 30th, a young man who has always been considered one of unusual even and quiet temperament, was seen madly pacing the hotel veranda and haunting landlord Crawford until the flight of time made it unbearable for this wild youth, then taking to the streets he rushed wildly toward the Ladies' Hall. Meeting a man with a sleigh he immediately made him his victim and at last accounts he was seen helping a lady "clym" into the sleigh and he "clym'on'ds" after.

—Rev. J. A. Reed, '82, of Grove City, occupied Rev. H. G. McVey's pulpit on Friday afternoon and evening, Saturday afternoon, and morning and evening on Sabbath. All of his discourses made in this place were listened to by large and appreciative audiences, and more especially the one of Sabbath evening, when the large auditorium of the First U. P. church was filled to its utmost capacity. Rev. Reed is a clear thinker, logical reasoner and forcible speaker, and claims the closest attention of his hearers.

—T. E. Moffat, '89, is most acceptably filling the Latin Chair made vacant by the death of Prof. Lawther.

—Miss Anna Currie, who was compelled to leave school last term on account of sickness, has again returned, having perfectly recovered. The Senior class is now complete.

—He (pathetically)—All great men have smoked, my dear.

She (with animation)—Oh, if you will only swear off until you are great I will be quite content.

—F. L. Juillerat's French class is progressing finely. Mr. Juillerat is an able teacher and more of the students would do well to embrace the opportunity of becoming acquainted with French.

—The grades have been distributed and each student knows how he stands on the work of last term. Each student should strive to have the grades of each succeeding term better than those of the preceding one.

—The Seniors will soon begin to read their psychological essays. There is a fortune awaiting the person who will compile and print these essays in book form, for the book would certainly have a wide circulation and be used as a text-book on psychology in the leading colleges.

—We are glad to notice the inventive genius is not lacking among the students. Mr. J. Y. McKinney has just succeeded in securing a patent on an improved electric burglar alarm. It is on the principle of the closed circuit, and is operated by breaking

current instead of closing, and hence is proof against tampering with by cutting wire. It has also an indicator, locating the exact window or door which is opened.

—James Bridie, Secretary of the New Castle Y. M. C. A., gave his lecture, "Places I have been and People I have met," in the College Chapel, Tuesday evening, Jan. 29th. The audience was rather small considering the fact that about two hundred complimentaries were distributed.

—Judge S. S. Mehard, '69, of Mercer, granted only seven licenses in Mercer county this year, three in Greenville and four in Sharon. That there are any licensed houses in Mercer county is the fault of the people, as Judge Mehard grants no license where a majority of petitioners are against it.

—Miss Belle Comin teaches a juvenile singing class on Saturday afternoons in the First church. The young people are making remarkable progress under her most excellent instruction. Thus it is that Westminster, through her under-graduates as well as through her alumni, is accomplishing a great work in the world.

—Mrs. Dr. Sophia Johnson, of the U. P. mission in India, gave a lecture in the First U. P. church on Sabbath morning, Feb. 10, on the "Shady Side of Missionary Life in India," and in the evening she gave a lecture in the Second church on the "Sunny Side of Missionary Life." Large audiences were present on both occasions, and the lectures were very instructive. We can highly recommend her as an entertaining lecturer.

—We have heard of a student complaining because the rules are so strict that they will not permit him to go to the rooms of the young ladies to study his Latin lessons with them, as he was accustomed to do in the institute he attended before coming here. If there is any nice young lady who would like to have a fine young man come to her room and study Latin with her, and will make it known through these columns, we will see to it that the rules be suspended sufficiently to permit this being done.

—That woman can make a success in the professions can no longer be doubted. Two of the Hall ladies have demonstrated the fact beyond all controversy. They have entered the profession of mendicity, the oldest of all professions and one requiring the utmost skill, and abundant success has followed their efforts. One instance will suffice to show their success in this line. Having arrayed themselves in all the accoutrements of their calling, they set out one evening to ply their trade. The first house they came to was Dr. Ferguson's, and so persuasively did they plead their cause that they left the house $000.10 richer than when they came. Next they proceeded to Rev. McElree's, where a fine assortment of Irish potatoes were added to their list, whereby were their hearts much cheered. From here they wended their way to Prof. Cummings and, to their great delight, their stock was increased by some excellent turnips. Thinking they had accomplished enough for one night they returned to the Hall and divided their spoils with their less enterprising neighbors. What excellent preacher's wives these young ladies would make? What would it matter if the contribution box wasn't always well filled? Through the industry and beggarly skill of the wife the family would always have money to purchase drink, potatoes to eat and turnips to keep them from starving.

—We are sorry the fair ones permitted St. Valentine's Day to pass without sending us a token of their regards. If it had not been that we are suffering from the complaint common to editors, i. e., an empty pocketbook, we would have sent each fair one in

the institution a token that would have comforted their hearts.

—Prof. S. R. Thompson invited his Sabbath school class to a social at his residence a short time since. A very pleasant time was enjoyed. The Professor entertained the company with stereoscopic views and in many other ways. Those present will not soon forget their evening's enjoyment.

—The orchestras of both the Philo and Adelphic societies, lately organized, are improving rapidly, and give evidence of fine musical ability. Both societies have been furnished with some good music by their respective orchestras on various occasions.

—Ladies, skip this paragraph! It is really unfit for publication. It got into my letters by mistake, and I asked the printer to destroy it or to set it wrong side up:

We knew she'd get at it somehow,
If she had to stand on her head.

—Given, when playing on his bass viol last week, came to a shake, but with an expression worthy of a soldier of the noble "six hundred," he "shook" it out and was happy.

—Communion services were held at the First U. P. church, Monmouth, Rev. T. H. Hanna, D. D., '56, pastor, February 3, at which time the congregation had an accession of 11 members.

—The Faculty have determined to have Commencement one week earlier than usual, i. e., on June 12, in order to permit the students to be home to vote on the constitutional amendment.

—H. C. Swearingen and R. E. Porter were delegates to the Y. M. C. A. District Convention which met at Rochester, February 15–17. It was one of great interest to this district.

—The U. P. congregation of Butler, Pa., Rev. John S. McKee, pastor, had an accession of 27 members at the late communion. Sixteen of this number came in on profession.

—Dr. McMillan, of Allegheny, preached in the College Chapel on the day of prayer for colleges. His discourse was able and appreciated highly by those present.

—A. L. Hope, '88, was in town Saturday, January 26. "Teaching the young idea how to shoot" has not soured him a bit. He is as congenial as ever.

—One of our students was lately visited by a severe affliction, which is described by experts as "smoke in the eye." He has now fully recovered.

—The congregation of Blairsville, Pa., Rev. W. H. McMaster, '68, pastor, had an accession of 11 members in January.

—A sled load of students visited Rev. A. P. Hutchinson, '78, last week, and were royally entertained.

—We received from Miss Patterson a paper called "American Christian Interests in Berlin."

—A sleighing party went to Sharpsville last Thursday evening. A royal time is reported.

—W. S. Barnes, lately of the Sophomore class, is employed in Sheffield, Pa.

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## WHAT COLLEGE DOES FOR A MAN.

It gives him some knowledge of Latin and Greek,
Allows a minute's psychological peek,
And teaches him rightly to think and to speak;
Yes, that's what it does for a man.

If he journeys to college all awkward and green,
With a black Sunday coat that's been worn into sheen,
It polishes him till he's fit to be seen;
Yes, that's what it does for a man.

Perchance, he's been petted at home all his days,
And been led to suppose he needs naught but praise;
College shows such a man the mistake of his ways,
Yes, that's what it does for a man.

It may give him hard looks, it may take him way down,
But a kindness that's true lies behind the dark frown;
At least, that's the way that it is at old Brown,
And Brown's the best place for a man.

[Brownonian.

## RESOLUTIONS.

Resolutions of the Faculty respecting the death of Prof. W. C. Lawther :

Rev. W. C. Lawther was chosen with great unanimity by the Board of Trustees to fill the Latin Chair in the College. He at once gave the question consideration and determined it in accordance with his tastes and his judgment as to duty. He entered upon his work at the beginning of the year 1889 and was with us only one month. But, though so brief a time was given to the work, it was sufficient to reveal his eminent fitness for it. There were expectations awakened by his known scholarship and previous experience in teaching, and these were in nowise disappointed. Good judgment was shown in his selection of the time to commence his work here. When he came he quietly and unostentatiously took charge of his classes and conducted them as one accustomed to the work. He knew what he came for and at once set about it. He was equally modest and self-reliant, courteous and capable and commanded the respect of both professors and students. We had hoped that for many years to come he would prove a successful and able instructor in the college, and be to it, in many ways, a source of confidence and strength. But God has ordered it otherwise. Our hopes in this direction are extinguished by his sudden removal from us by death. We record our sense of the great loss sustained by the college and our grief at his departure as follows :

*Resolved*, That we hereby testify to the uniform courtesy, the faithfulness in labor, and the high Christian character of our departed brother and co-laborer.

*Resolved*, That, while we mourn our great loss, we desire to recognize God's right to call His servants whenever He will, and we turn our eyes to Him who has smitten us in expectation of help.

*Resolved*, That we tender to the bereaved friends, whose loss exceeds our own, our heartfelt sympathy, and pray that the God of all grace may give consolation, guidance and strength suited to the trial through which they are called to pass.

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## EXCHANGES.

—A very interesting little story, "Perkins," is published in the January *Indiana Stud'nt*. The *Student* is an excellent paper; the local column is especially good.

—Stagg, the famous pitcher, refused a salary of $4,000 offered by the New York Athletic Association, to accept the general secretaryship of the Y. M. C. A. of Yale College.—*Ex.*

IN EXAMINATION.

Engraved on his cuffs were the Furies and Fates,
And a delicate map of the Dorrian States;
And they found in his palms—which were hollow,
What is frequent in palms—that is, dates!

[University.

—The *Notre Dame Scholastic* publishes a Roll of Honor. The names of those students who have given perfect satisfaction to the faculty during the preceding week are printed each week.

—The *Pleiad*, Albion College, Mich., begins the new year by putting on a new cover. We hope we may have the *Pleiad* as a regular visitor at our table from this time and not occasionally as we have in the past.

—The exchange editor of the *Lantern* has our strongest sympathy. She knows what it is to be an exchange editor and all the trials that we have to undergo, even if all others in the world think it is an easy place to fill.

—The *Thielensian* is very proficient in getting together a large collection of musty jokes which have long since lost the little point they at first contained. The editor is also much distressed over a lack of class distinction at Thiel. Do not worry your-

self so much, Mr. Editor, you ought rather to be thankful that there is not class distinction.

—Two numbers of the *Collegian*, a monthly published in the interest of undergraduates, have been sent out and give promise of great success for the magazine. The articles printed are all to be the work of undergraduates, and it gives an excellent opportunity to those who wish to become proficient in journalism.

—During the recent examinations we were glad to see that the rule requiring fictitious names to papers was no longer in effect. It was only a farce, the professor in every case knowing the authorship of the paper. The professors, too, are glad to see this rule go, because is founded on the assumption that they may be unduly influenced by a knowledge of the writer of a paper. It seems to us that the repeal of this law, which assumed that professors would be unfair unless means were taken to prevent it, should be followed by a cessation of the practice founded on the assumed fact that students will use unfair means in examinations unless prevented; or, in other words, a cessation of the practice of watching students at examinations. The present body of students has very lax principles on this subject. Probably not ten men in the college would refuse aid to a fellow student during an examination, if a favorable opportunity offered to give such help, and probably one-half the students would not hesitate to ask such aid. A comparative few, however, use external aids in the shape of bicycles, not because it is wrong to use them, but because it is dangerous. Detection, among his fellow students, means only misfortune, and we feel sorry for a man detected in cheating, not because he is another good man gone wrong, but because he is a victim of unskillful manipulation. This moral view of the subject is the direct result of our present system of examinations. If we are all of us suspected of cheating, and are yet acknowledged to be gentlemen, we argue that it cannot be a very serious fault to give or receive aid in examinations; we are never watched to prevent us from stealing, and why should we be watched to prevent us from cheating? It seems as if the faculty regards cheating as less immoral than stealing, and such is the view we also take. From the point of view of the law, cheating is not so great an offense as stealing, but from the standpoint of honor, which should be every gentleman's code of law, it ranks with lying or stealing. His honor is a student's pride; if his honor be involved, we will see no more cheating at examinations. At present his honor is not involved, because cheating is not dishonorable in the present college code. We are placed on our honor in all our other college relations, and why not in this? Haverford is managed on the principle that the student's sense of uprightness is the best possible law for his government. Then why should an exception be made in this particular case? A notable example occurred during the mid-year examinations; a recent member of the faculty stated that he was not in the room to watch students, but to explain any point necessary to an understanding of the paper. When that professor left the room for several minutes all the students present felt a glow of gratitude toward him for giving them a chance to be put on their honor. Not a word of communication passed during his absence, nor was a single bicycle consulted.—*Haverfordian.*

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—Ye studente breaketh ye maiden's harte,
He laugheth, unaware;
But eke, she breaketh hys pocketbooke—
Whieh maketh matters squaire.
—[Pennsylvanian.

# THE HOLCAD.

VOL. V. NEW WILMINGTON, PA., MARCH, 1889. NO. 6.

## COMPETITION THE INEVITABLE TEST.

The law of the world is opposition. To grumble at every adversity is a profane protest against the logical result of the laws of nature. He who would live without opposition would die without a victory. Diverse tendencies have always subsisted together in human nature. The commencement and prefigurations of these unfold themselves already in the first two sons of the first human pair and have developed with increased distinctness in the progress of time. There still rages that old contest between duty and inclination, between reason and prejudice, between the higher impulse and the lower propensity. Truth in the practical concerns of life is so much a question of reconciling and combining of opposites that the adjustment has to be made by the rough process of a struggle between combatants fighting under hostile banners. Yet every one who appreciates the divine economy of nature rests assured that truth cannot clash with truth, that right cannot conflict with right. The man of good sense is still able to pick his way through life with some comfort and much enjoyment besides adding a little to the common weal.

When we go to school to mankind and ask a few questions of the countless hosts who have lived before us, we find that the important changes in human affairs have accomplished themselves by the method of substitution, something more suitable taking the place of something less so. The old Greek religion had been undergoing a process of dissolution for centuries before St. Paul preached in Athens, but its hold upon the masses of the people does not seem to have been seriously weakened. From that time its decline was rapid enough to be measurable. The substitute accomplished that which the wit and genius of ages had failed to effect. Habit, prejudice and bigotry cling to their idols with a tighter clutch the more you demonstrate their imperfections. Not until the substitute is offered is the first impression made upon the mind Light is the only remedy for darkness.

In the grand march of progress truth has always led the van-guard. This peerless leader has ever encountered enemies more or less effective. She has enemies of sufficient prestige to call forth a labored defence from "The Grand Old Man," but they can never wrest from her the world's scepter. Her reproaches tend to develop to the very highest potency her peculiar strength. Socrates was put to death, but the Socratic philosophy rose like the sun in heaven and spread its illumination over the whole intellectual firmament. Christians have been cast to the lions, but the Christian church has grown a stately and spreading tree overtopping the older and less vigorous growths and stifling them with its shade.

The only Man who ever saw the whole truth and always acted wisely died an ignominious death, but that same Man erected to himself a monument of glory that is greater than all humanity. A monument that will stand unmutilated when Cheops shall have surrendered to the ruinous hand of Time, when earthly renown shall have sunk into the deep and dark abyss of oblivion.

There is a reason for such a course of development. The sense of fairness has never yet vanished from the earth. Persecution and discrimination have not, they cannot, triumph over the intellectual world. It is more than safe to champion an unquestionable improvement. If civilization got the better of barbarism, when barbarism had the world to itself, it is too much to profess to fear lest barbarism, after having been fairly vanquished, should revive and conquer civilization. Merit is a positive and winning force. This competitive principle prevails throughout all nature. It was given to man for a purpose, to curb his avarice, to make him kind and to preserve a just regard for one another. The maxim, "Live and let live," came from the golden rule. It is a wise provision of the Great Lawgiver growing out of the very existence of the human family upon the earth and of their relations to one another. Without it human life would become a stagnant pool. Judicious rivalry in no sense implies that vicious excitement which leads on to the most anti-social and odious of all passions, envy. It is an agency for the promotion of right through the one legitimate channel of a duly carried reward. The phrase "according to" voices the sentiment which has determined the destiny of men ever since the "casting out of Paradise." Such a law cannot be choked out by the growth of a germ of Socialism and Bourbonism, with all their kindred isms. The communistic maxim, "From each one according to his ability and to each one according to his necessity," can never set aside the true formula of distributive justice, "Render to each one according to his works." This law inevitably produces inequality, but is, in itself, the simple guaranty of the only equality that is compatible with eternal justice, equality of rights. Social equality never has existed and never can exist, and to uphold it as possible is to entertain a dream which can never be realized. Men are unlike in tastes and desires, nor are they equal in capacity and elevation of spirit Divide equally to-day, and to-morrow there would be inequality. Equality is not an end, but a means.

Untrammeled competition is the only hope inspiring remedy for special privilege, and of all the forms of oppression with which the spirit of evil has afflicted mankind, the greatest is privilege. It has stolen slaves from the coasts of Guinea, divided into castes the millions of India, built up the gigantic monopolies which fetter the industry and commerce of the world. It has given birth to those lesser swarms of immunities which darken the land like the cloud of locusts that came upon the east wind from the coast of Egypt, and ate every herb in the land and all the fruit of the trees. Freedom to labor in any form of handicraft, to till the soil, to engage in any calling, to make the most and the best of the powers given him, is the birthright of every human being derived from the Almighty, and however some may baffle it, victory will come over to its side at last and the hosts of monopoly, great and small, will be driven away into an outer darkness. As one has wisely written, "Industrial competition must be brought under the restraint of an enlightened moral sense. It must become a crime and a disgrace so to reap advantage from the product of labor as to involve the degradation of the toiler."

## MAN THE MASTER.

Circumstance is only a servant, man himself is master. Circumstance furnishes the material, man selects, discards, moulds, builds. That every man is the architect of his own fortune, although denied by many, is, nevertheless, the plain teaching of history. Our success or failure depends, not upon our innate capacities nor upon our environments, but on how we use them. Were this not true, the child of wealth and genius, possessing every advantage, must inevitably far surpass in every domain of thought and action the child of poverty and toil. Were this not true the high, the wealthy, must be the leaders, the benefactors, the poor and lowly followers, receivers of blessings only.

But this assumption will not stand the test of historic proof. All history plainly proclaims that high born station is not the nursery of the world's great leaders. From the lowly walks of life most often have come the men and and women who have guided the affairs of men. Every page of recorded history, ancient or modern, sacred or profane, is replete with examples proving the truth of this assertion, but for our purpose we cite but two.

It was in the beginning of the fifteenth century that a foreign invader almost completely overrun the commonwealth of France. The English king was proclaimed in her capitol. His bravest veterans led by his most experienced officers held the fairest portions of her soil. The chivalry of France and the spirit of her soldiers had been crushed by a series of dreadful defeats. Never in the history of the world did the extinction of a nation seem more inevitable. Orleans, on the banks of the Loire, was the only remaining stronghold of France. "This taken," says Creasy, "and the conquering British hordes would have swept over the whole residue of the kingdom, rendering her a second Ireland under the British yoke." Orleans is already closely besieged and without succor can hold out but little longer. Who is to come to the aid of France in this her so great extremity? Who is the leader who will heal the feuds, arouse the lagging patriotism and daunted chivalry of France, and lead her hosts triumphantly forth and drive the foreign invader from the land? Not from the royal family nor from the proud nobility does this leader come. In a remote part of France in the province of Lorraine there lives an humble maiden. Long has she heard of the oppressions of her beloved land and a feeling of intense patriotism burns within her. She longs to strike a blow for freedom. These feelings become so strong that she believe herself to be the instrument in the hand of God for delivering France. Boldly she goes forth on her appointed mission. The people gather around her. She leads a convoy with provisions to the aid of Orleans. At the dead of night amid a heavy storm she enters the city. Her presence gives hope and enthusiasm where before existed despondency and gloom. With courage undaunted and skill unsurpassed she leads her army against the besieging enemy. Victory perches upon her banner, and the English are driven from before Orleans. She follows up one victory with another until the foreign usurper is driven from her beloved land and France again is free: and all that France since that time has given to the world of art, of literature, of manners, all her beneficial influence over the affairs of men have resulted, so far as human eye can see or human understanding perceive, from

the brilliant achievements of this maiden, Joan of Arc, the grandest heroine the world has ever seen.

We now leave the "vine clad hills of sunny France" for our own beloved land, and choose for our second example a man, whose achievements will be heralded through all coming time "in story and in song."

When deep down beneath the surface of our social and political institutions began to be heard the distant rumblings of the pent up thunders of a coming great upheaval, when "the sun of independence" had risen above the eastern horizon of English tyranny, "careered to its place in the heavens" and seemed to be fast sinking down to the other horizon of disunion and anarchy, the nation called to the helm a pilot who conducted the ship of state through dark and stormy seas. It was not from princely halls, with all the advantages that wealth and lofty station could give, that this one went out into the great busy world to carve for himself a name. His birthplace was an humble cabin in the wilderness. His early school the woodland of old Kentucky, his *alma mater* the "forests primeval" of Illinois. Yet with an indomitable will, an undaunted courage, a hopefulness that sprang elastic from every discouragement and sorrow, he pushed himself onward and upward in his career, and truly can it be said of him as of Napoleon, "Obscurity fled from him as from the glance of destiny." And when dissension rent in twain the sections of our fair land, when the cloud of civil strife was thickest and broadest and blackest, when throughout the whole land fair maidens and fond wives and mothers were singing in pathetic strains those mournful lines,

"Young eyes that last year smiled on ours
Now point the rifle's barrel,
And hands then stained with fruits and flowers,
Bear redder stains of quarrel,"

it was the strong right arm of this one that upheld the hopes and guided the destiny of the nation. To-day no fairer name adorns the pages of American history, no name is loved so well, excepting our own immortal Washington, than that of Abraham Lincoln.

Thus from the lowly walks of life have come the great leaders of the past, from the humble walks are to come the great leaders of the future. Those high in authority and power in the past have winked at evils that were sapping the very life blood of liberty and religion, until those evils threatened utter ruin, then from the meek and lowly have arisen the leaders who have uprooted the existing evils and established the much needed reforms. Those high in authority and power to-day make light of evils that are sapping the life blood of our liberty and religion, yes, and they will continue to do so until our institutions are again brought to the verge of ruin, then from some humble cabin will come forth the man who will arouse the people to action, the right will be victorious, and our institutions again be saved.

The past teaches her most instructive lessons from the lives of truly successful men and women. They are fountains from which flow streams of inspiration that lead us up to "higher achievements and nobler ends." The past furnishes no grander examples of any merely human personages than those of Abraham Lincoln and Joan of Arc. One among the many lessons their lives teach us is, "That man is the architect of his own fortune,"—that circumstance is only a servant, and man the master. T.

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—A poet sent to an editor a contribution entitled, "Why do I live?" The editor answered, "Because you sent your contribution by mail instead of bringing it."

## HARVARD'S INFLUENCE ON LITERATURE.

The influence which Harvard has had over the literature of the little more than two and one-half centuries which it has existed is world wide in its extent. Some one has said, "In surveying a national literature the point you must start from is national character." In order then that we may have a proper idea of the nature of this influence, it will not be amiss to note in brief the character of the people among which it had its origin, as well as the purpose in view.

Those to whom we are indebted for the founding of this institution belonged to the English colonists who emigrated to this country in the second decade of the seventeenth century. They were not those, however, who fled from crime, as many of the present day immigrants, but those who fled from persecution on account of the consistency which they practiced in their religious convictions and beliefs. In religion they were Puritans, and therefore belonged to a class of people who, although they went to the extreme in respect to some things, yet possessed and practiced many virtues which must be acknowledged as productive of great good and certainly would be commendable to many Christians of the present day. In considering their character we must not fail to notice that the country from which they came was by no means an inferior one, either in culture or learning. Charles Sprague, in speaking of it, calls it "refinement's chosen seat, art's trophied dwelling, learning's green retreat."

As regards the object they had in view, history informs us that almost as soon as they landed they began to think of the establishment of schools for the education of the Indians and furnishing of church pastors. Two very important considerations—considerations from which could not but emanate beneficial results. Another noteworthy fact is the spirit of independence which they maintained, depending alone upon their own resources for the carrying out of their project, instead of looking to England for help, as did their unfortunate brothers, the Virginia Cavaliers.

Having thus briefly noticed the circumstances under which this famous college has been founded, we may now with profit consider what has been the influence it has exerted on literature. A college, like all other associations, is made up of the different individuals which, taken together, comprise the whole. We may therefore consider each individual as a separate unit, and whatever is found to be the nature of the influence exerted by each one, this may be used as a criterion from which to judge the whole. This unit for consideration we find in those who have graduated from the institution. Let us therefore examine the relation which those most prominent in the different departments in which they excelled have sustained and indeed still bear to our literature. Among those who contributed to religious works we first find the names of Cotton and Increase Mather. The writings of the former have little literary value. Those of the latter were more numerous. In them there is no lack of learning or reasoning power. They treated of ecclesiastical, civil and educational history, and were a collection of facts. His ecclesiastical works are yet referred to by the envious student of divinity. His diligence as a student has served as a stimulus to arouse others to more action and thorough work.

We now turn to one of the brightest lights which ever honored this department.

The simple yet comprehensive ideas which he advanced, together with the clearness of his style, have had a wonderful power upon reflective and tasteful minds. "The influence of a Puritan home and the teachings of Harvard," says one author, "yielded him the requisite attainments to discharge his duties as a teacher. A monument should commemorate the gratitude which we owe to him for the influence which his ethical writings had upon the literature of his time. But aside from this, it has had an indirect influence which has entered largely into the productions of later writers, through whom it has been transmitted to our literature. I speak of W. E. Channing. I also speak of his excellence in literature as separate from his religious beliefs.

There are others who have reached high places in this department which lack of space will not permit me to mention If we now turn to another department we find the names of Holmes and Lowell as two striking representatives of this department. The former graduated with the class of 1829, of which he was the poet. As such he belonged to the school of Pope, and is the most concise, apt and effective one this country has ever produced. His writings, which are the result of his anatomical researches, are of standard worth and are much quoted by present day writers. Thus the influence of another unit of Harvard flows in this direction.. Nine years subsequent to Holmes there graduated another class poet from the same institution whose writings, both prose and poetical, stand as literary guides and stimulants to every student. His descriptive poems are unqualed, while others excel in imagination, pathos and philanthropy.

We will now mention a few who have been prominent as historians. Indeed, if anyone speaks to a various people it must be the historian. It has been said that "there is no branch of literature that can be cultivated in a republic with more advantage to the reader than history." Richard Hildreth was born in Massachusetts in 1807. His first works were written against slavery. But he at last stepped to the front ranks in his history of the United States, for which he had been collecting material all his life. It begins with the discovery of America and ends with Monroe's first administration. Following this we find the name of George Bancroft, whose history is brilliant in its style and vivid in its descriptive passages. The work begins with Columbus and ends with the events of 1789. Another is found in the person of W. H. Prescott, the most brilliant and famous of American historians. Of him it is said, "that not since the time of Milton has so high a reputation been won by a man practically blind, and no historian in the language has written in a more graceful and eloquent style." But what shall we say of John Motley, and Sparks? Truly in this department does Harvard "speak a various language." In it she has poured forth her influence, not as an ordinary river through one estuary, but like the historic Ganges through many.

We have already mentioned enough to show that Harvard has exerted a powerful influence on our literature, but our list would be incomplete did we omit the name of Ralph W. Emerson. He is the most distinguished American essayist. His influence on thought and style has been marked for the last forty years, making Concord our literary Mecca. Thus if it be true that a man's influence lives after him, is it not equally true that he speaks to future generations through his writings? But whatever influences the people must in a corresponding manner influence their productions, and as the productions of the various individuals constitute a nation's liter-

ature, it must necessarily follow that this is subject to the same influences. We thus argue that each of these men, as a unit, has played an important part in shaping the literature of our country, some in one branch and some in another, and that as a whole this influence has been moral and elevating.

Thus this social principle, which reaches through the universe of mind and associates all intelligent beings, is flowing on like a river, enriching the various departments of literature; sometimes solitary, but with a mighty current; not like the Nile without a tributary stream, irrigating but a single strip in the desert, but like the "Father of Waters," with its many tributaries, making fertile the hills and valleys of our plains.

New Wilmington, Pa. '90.

## KANSAS JOTTINGS.

On the dismal, lonesome, dreary, fertile prairies of Kansas grows a plant called the tumble-weed. It grows up from two to three feet in height and from four to six feet in diameter at the base, in the form of a half sphere resting on the ground. The branches are rendered hard and woody by the first fall frosts, while at the extremities they are armed with prickly burrs. This whole top is attached to the earth by only one slender, tender root, sufficient, however, for the support of the plant, for the soil is exceedingly fertile. As winter approaches the root weakens, and the rude zephyrs of autumn tear the matured plant from its mooring and send it rolling away over the prairie till it lodges in some ravine or, with hundreds of its kind, rests against some obstructing hedge. When a counter breeze blows, those exposed to its power merrily retrace their steps and tumble and roll for miles to leeward till some obstruction is met. And so it goes with this restless plant till favoring circumstances secures it a permanent resting place.

On these same prairies lives a class of people the counterpart of the tumble-weed. They grew up somewhere, but the gusts of fortune tore them from their native spot and sent them roving over the prairies. They always own a covered wagon and enough animal flesh of horse or cattle to draw it wearily over the dreary plains. One summer or perhaps two they dwell in a "claim shanty," but the place soon proves tame. They must follow the excitement. Now the wheat lands of Montana invite them, then the grazing areas of Nebraska, or Southwestern Kansas, the land of damp promises and dry weather, of no fuel and no crops, and no water and withering hot winds. So they go, first an excitement in one place then in another sends them rolling over the plains. They are poor, restless, dissatisfied. The men are thin and bronzed, the children dirty, ragged, ignorant and rude, the women browned, careless and hopeless-eyed. Let us look at one such family. It is in the fall of 1887, in the city of Wichita. Late in the afternoon a covered wagon turned into a vacant lot on Douglass Avenue which had been allowed to grow up the previous season to sunflowers. The bony, dispirited horses have been unhitched from the wagon, and from the ground are munching a few pints of oats. A small sheet iron stove has been taken from the wagon and placed flat on the ground. Its three feet of pipe scarcely make a fire possible. Three young children look from the front part of the wagon, the youngest crying hopelessly. A gaunt, hopeless-looking

man sits on the tongue of the wagon smoking, while a poor, hollow-eyed woman in a miserable ragged, dirty calico dress, with faded hair and browned cheeks, was trying, with only sunflower stalks for fuel, to prepare the evening meal, which must be served on a box two feet wide, three feet long and fourteen inches high. Such was a family, just in the prime of life. They had been starved out on a claim, and were traveling east to some place where employment might be had.

Everything in this new country is in a formative state. Society shows even more tendency to "gold-worship" than even Eastern city society. It is not long since a certain person was refused recognition by New York society simply because her father made his money speculating in "pork." That was a direct insult to the thriving West, for the pork product of these corn States is one of the most important staples, and he who deals therein, or has to do with packing houses, is courted and sought by whole cities and communities. The pork dealer's daughter is a belle, and he is esteemed, respected and influential. His business is one that brings wealth and prosperity to the community. It is simply absurd and barbarous that New York society should turn up its nose at the representative of Western wealth and prosperity. It would be no more absurd and unreasonable for Wichita society to refuse recognition to the daughter or wife of a New York merchant prince because, forsooth, he amassed his wealth by the importation of foreign goods, than was the decree of those who imagined they were the "all in all" of American "sassiety." What is more, the people of the West are free from many of the prejudices prevalent in other sections of the country. The great, generous, immense, sweeping view has given his mind as well as his eyes more generous views. But this has been often and better expressed.

Oklahoma, too, is the land of promise just at present. Thousands are just waiting to move on the coveted prize at the first opportunity. Though this may not cause a ripple toward the rising sun, yet here it is a matter of great importance.

WICHITA, KANSAS.

## TICKETS, PLEASE!

This courteous yet positive request cannot be evaded. Do you wish to ride a few blocks on the street car, or to go to Europe; do you seek admission to the dime museum or to the concert hall, tickets must be shown before you may gain the desired privilege. No consideration is shown to any who fail to have this requisite.

Some persons often make what is popularly known as "cheek" serve instead of better qualities; but even this fails as a substitute for tickets. Few privileges of any considerable worth are granted without some symbol showing that an equivalent has been given. It is, then, the part of a wise man to see that he is supplied with tickets to present when they may be called for. Yet this is not all that is necessary. The ticket must be of sufficient value to take one where he wishes to go or it will be useless. Many of life's disappointments would be evaded if persons were only sure, before starting on their journeys, that they were provided with all that would be necessary to carry them straight through to the desired destination. Some people make themselves miserable by fretting because their neighbor travels farther than they are

able to go. Perhaps your playmate's route leads to the Governor's chair or the Senator's seat; should you then be discontented because your journey is through obscure places, apart from the view of the world? He has paid more than you realize for all the honors he has received.

Be content, then, to miss much of the dust of the great highway of life, knowing that pleasures unknown to your honored friends are yours.

Not only should one procure a ticket that will take him where he wishes to go, but he should take care that he does not pay more for it than it is worth. Experience teaches, in her stern school, that very many things "do not pay." Could one but collect all his unprofitable investments into a paying concern, he would soon be independently rich. How much capital is thus wasted, time and health and happiness as well as money.

On this life-journey each one must procure his ticket by his own exertions. All the help one can get from others will not carry him far. He must not only buy his ticket, but choose the route himself. To have the ticket over the lines of the right road is all-important. Many travelers set out to reach the highest station, Excelsior, but there is only one line running there, and some fail to get on that road. It does not always seem the easiast way. Modern skill and engineering have accomplished wonders; but no one has yet found a royal road to honor, fame, knowledge, or happiness.

It is true a few ride in palace cars, but it is the same tiresome, up-hill road after all, and they will be just as tired at their journey's end as those will be who ride in the ordinary coaches. Though there is only one line to Excelsior, there are many in other directions which sharply compete with it. Be not "taken in" by the plausible statements of their agents. They may represent their line as faster, smoother, less dusty, altogether more desirable than the tiresome Excelsior road. The destination even may be, according to them, quite as desirable, but beware! The desired station can never be reached on any other line; and the direction is more important than the distance traveled or the ease of the journey. Be sure then to take the upland route. It connects at all the principal stations with the only line from earth to that celestial destination beyond the stars. When once admitted to those trains, you travel free of charge and soon arrive at that blessed resting place from which you need never journey again.

"My life to me is as a station,
Wherein, apart, a traveler stands—
One absent long from home and nation
In other lands.

And I, as he who stands and listens,
Amid the twilight's chill and gloom,
To hear, approaching in the distance,
The train for home.

S.

## ABILITY THE MEASURE OF OBLIGATION.

Obligations rest upon all; the social requirements made of us, our daily intercourse with those around us, and every phase of our life being duties. Every hour brings its own work. Every day makes new demands upon us. Whether we realize it or not, ability is the measure of our obligation to fulfil duty. We are often the victims of a morbid feeling that leads us to conclude that many of the duties required of us are unjust. We forget that the requirements made of us, when they do not

go beyond our power of fulfilment, are duties. Some seem to think that even demands which we cannot fiulfil are obligations ; in other words, that obligation may exceed ability. Such a view seems unreasonable, for we everywhere recognize the duty of power to helplessness. If a strong man lifts a child over a brook, must it follow that to fulfil that obligation the child must do the same for the man?

Our obligations cease when our ability ends. Again, there are those who seem to think that obligations may bring ability. For instance, a man undertakes the charge of a school when he has no qualifications for the position. He has undertaken an obligation which he cannot fulfil and which will not bring with it the ability to fulfil it ; and further, he is hindering the right man from taking his proper place.

Our power of mind determines our share of the work of the recitation room, our place in the field of literature, and in whatever kind of work intellectual labor is needed. The man of poetic talent writes poetry ; the professor teaches his chosen department ; the lawyer pleads his case. But intellectual ability is not the only ability. We must have strength of body as well as strength of mind. Health has more obligation than sickness, strength than weakness, and as health and strength are blessings they involve greater obligations than the others, for the more we receive the more we must repay. Ability also includes opportunity, for our opportunities are but gates to the performances of obligations. Our position in life is a measure of our obligations. The obligations of a king are of more importance than those of his subject. He is the head of the nation, and he must direct the affairs of state to the common good. His actions take on a national character, and the greater his power the greater are his obligations to his people as their head, and to the world as the representative of a nation. Position means influence, influence obligation. There is no obligation resting upon us which we have not the ability to fulfil. The presence of that duty is an evidence of our ability to fulfil it. We do not need to know our abilities to recognize our obligations, for we have been commanded to do with our might whatsoever our hands find to do. F.

## OLD, BUT WORTH REPEATING.

An old story, and always a good one, is told of the father of Frederick the Great and a certain tall soldier. The man was an Englishman, and as his majesty did not like foreigners he had been carefully drilled in a few words of German, so that his nationality might not be discovered. The King would be sure to notice him, he was told, he always noticed a new face on review, and would ask him three questions. First, how long he had been in the service ; second, how old he was, and third, if he likes his quarters and rations. The soldier learned by heart the suitable replies to these queries, but it happened that the King did not put them in the expected order, and therefore the following extraordinary conversation took place :

"Well, my man," said his majesty, "and how old are you ?"

"Twenty-six days," replied the stalwart recruit, with a military salute.

"How old are you ?" asked the King, with a frown.

"Twenty-four years," answered the man.

"Are you or am I a fool ?" roared the King.

And the man placidly answered, "Both."

PUBLISHERS' NOTICE.

All matter intended for publication should be in the hands of the editors by the 1st of each month.

Information solicited concerning the Alumni or those who have been in any way connected with the College.

No anonymous communications will be noticed.

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# THE HOLCAD.

NEW WILMINGTON, PA.

EDITORS.

R. K. AIKEN, '90 . . . . . EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.

R. L. RALSTON, '90 . . . . . ASSISTANT.

R. REED McCLURE, '91 }
MAGGIE T. KING, '90 } . . . LITERARY DEPARTMENT.
MAUD HANNA, '90 }

E. C. LITTLE, '91 }
CARRIE H. BYERS, '90 } . COLLEGE, LOCAL AND ALUMNI.

MAGGIE T. KING, }
R. REED McCLURE, } . . . MUSIC AND ART NOTES.

C. G. JORDAN, '91 . . . . . EXCHANGES.

F. H. McCLYMONDS '90, . . . BUSINESS MANAGER.

## MARCH, 1889.

SINCE the last issue of the HOLCAD it has passed into new and inexperienced hands. The new staff undertaking the work are encouraged by those who have labored so faithfully for the paper during the past year, and under whose efficient and able management the HOLCAD has taken rank with the leading college journals. Their effort has proved that a college paper can be made a success at Westminster, and that the college has true and loyal friends in her students and alumni. We believe the HOLCAD's prosperity has just begun, and will continue to grow in the affections of those who have a regard for the best interests of the college and who want to give support and aid in its behalf. The new management do not propose any radical changes, but shall faithfully endeavor to serve the best interests of the college and students, and will always be willing and ready to make any improvements that will contribute to this end and the growing interests of the college demand. We are not unmindful of the fact that the management of the HOLCAD must merit the confidence of those who wish for its welfare, to bring to its aid the support which is necessary to insure success and hold for it a high place in college journalism. To this purpose we promise our best effort, and in return we ask of every student and alumnus his subscription, his contribution to its columns and his friendly criticism. It is to your interest to support your college paper; not grudgingly, but in a liberal way; not as a disagreeable duty, but as an investment that will amply repay the expenditure.

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WE had scarcely recovered from the shock of the sudden death of Prof. Lawther, when we are called upon to mourn the loss of our friend and associate, D. O. McLaughry, whose death occurred on the 7th inst. Three weeks before his death he came home from Allegheny City, where he had been attending the Theological Seminary, with typhoid fever. For a few days he was not so well, but afterward continued to improve so rapidly that the family and friends thought him out of danger, with no doubt of his recovery. On Thursday afternoon, about four o'clock, he was taken violently ill and died within half an hour. The announcement of his death was a shock to the whole community, who had not heard of the sudden change in his condition. The funeral services were held in the Second U. P. church on Saturday afternoon, and the large audience room was completely filled by those who had come to pay their last sad tribute of respect. The services were conducted by Rev. Kennedy, his text being, "What I do thou knowest not now, but thou shalt know hereafter." Addresses were made by Dr. Ferguson and

by Dr. Grier, of the Allegheny Theological Seminary. The remarks of Dr. Grier were of a personal character, relating to Mr. McLaughry's life at the Seminary, and deeply affected the audience. Rev. John McNaugher, of the Seminary, and Dr. Mehard also took part in the services. Mr. McLaughry graduated from the College last year and was well known by a large majority of the students, among whom he had exerted a wide influence. He impressed all with whom he came in contact as one of unusual force of character. He possessed those qualities of mind and heart which drew to him intimate friends, to whom he gave his confidence and whom he trusted without reservation and with an unlimited faith. Perhaps no one in college had truer and more devoted friends. He was unselfish, thoughtful of all, generous and kind to all. He was in many respects an exceptional young man of ability and promise, and had he been permitted to enter his life work would have won for himself a high place in the Gospel ministry. Though his work here had just begun, his noble spirit left this brief existence for one that is eternal.

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THE action of the faculty in closing the spring term one week earlier than usual, that the voters in college may have an opportunity of voting for the Constitutional amendment, shows the importance that is felt on the part of the friends of the measure to have every vote out on the 18th of June. Some no doubt think there are only a few voters in college and it is of little consequence whether these few vote on this question or not. The persons who take this view have no idea of practical politics and do not know how great political contests are lost and won. The skilful politician takes little notice of that large mass of voters who follow under his lead and on whom he can count at all times and under all circumstances, but he devotes his energy and zeal to securing the votes of those who are indifferent and doubtful, and in almost every contest these are the ones who hold the balance of power and decide the issue. In that great Presidential contest of four years ago, in which ten millions of votes were cast, the same number of votes as there are voters in the colleges of Pennsylvania added to the Blaine vote in New York state would have changed the result in that state and reversed the decision of the electoral college. We believe we are not wrong in assuming that the college men of the state are on the right side in this great battle of moral reform, and we hope no student will be prevented by college regulations from having the opportunity and, having it, will refuse to vote for the Amendment.

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A STUDY that is finding a more important place in the college curriculum is that of History. The Junior class, not having had an opportunity thus far in their course to study English History, take it up next term, and we believe they will find it one of the most profitable and useful studies in the entire course. A systematic knowledge of history is the greatest possession the scholar has; in fact no one is educated without it. Perhaps some find greater need for it than others, but it is because they have it and can use it. It matters little what profession the student enters he will find history of inestimable benefit, and without it will find himself crippled and hindered in his professional studies. A student of the Seminary remarked not long since that he would be very much assisted in his theological studies had he a better knowledge of history, especially English history. We do not hesitate to say this is the experience of every young man who

enters a profession deficient in this respect. If more reading was done in this line and less of useful time wasted on the worthless books in which a great many students find so much pleasure, he would find himself gaining in knowledge, taking an interest in public affairs and laying the foundation for an intelligent and useful citizen.

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Some of our seniors have received circulars from a firm offering to prepare orations and essays for them for the Commencement exercises. They say that they have taken into account the amount of work which is required of seniors during their closing year in college, and are endeavoring to fill a long-felt want by preparing these articles. They say, further, that the large number of productions that they have already furnished to different colleges in the United States have given entire satisfaction, and the comments of the press upon them have been very favorable. Now, we would like to know when and where this "want" originated, or how many of our seniors cannot find time to prepare their graduating performances? Of course it would not do to say that there are persons graduating from our colleges who are not able to prepare their performances, or who would be ashamed to give such performances as they might prepare. Yet the fact that these firms exist is strong proof that there is a demand for such articles, and their speaking of having received favorable comments from the press shows that their origin is of no recent date. It may be that the cause of all this is due to the fact that a great many of our colleges require little or no work of this kind during the course, and that the responsibility for such work rests upon the literary societies. This does very well where the literary soctieties are properly conducted, and where it is compulsory for the students to belong to one. But as long as our colleges do not require students to belong to a literary society, and give but little literary work during the course, this state of affairs is apt to grow worse instead of better. And the time may come when the senior orders his Prince Albert that he will think it just as necessary to purchase either a "hand-me-down" oration or leave his order for one.

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The Madame Fry Concert Company gave a very enjoyable entertainment in the Second U. P. church, Wednesday evening, Feb. 27. The company is composed of Madame Fry and her three daughters and Mr. W. F. Wentworth, reader and impersonator. The programme consisted of vocal and instrumental selections, and was rendered in a pleasing manner. This is the first time we have heard a female quartette, and it is necessary to say that they exceeded our most sanguine expectations. The solos were all good, Miss Lulu Fry showing much proficiency on the flute, an instrument which is seldom attempted by women. One of the most pleasing features of the evening's entertainment was Mr. Wentworth's readings and impersonations. The audience was particularly pleased by a caricature of what was termed popular preaching, and the representation of various speakers at a temperance meeting was decidedly amusing.

Perhaps it would not be out of place to call attention to the fact that there is a great difference between applauding selections which are particularly fine, and an indiscriminate amount of noise between the different performances. It must certainly be very tiresome for the performers, when they have a programme long enough to furnish an evening's entertainment, to be forced to come back after each performance. Another thing which injures the effect of a

musical entertainment is the rustling of programmes while a selection is being given. If these annoyances could be avoided the effect of a concert would be greatly increased.

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The fourth lecture of the college course was delivered by Chaplain McCabe on "The Bright Side of Life in Libby Prison." Although it would seem to most persons that life in one of those Southern prisons of which we have all heard so much could have no bright side, yet we think that Chaplain McCabe proved very well that there is nothing so dark that a bright side cannot be found. His descriptions of battle scenes were very vivid and lifelike, while the story of his capture and imprisonment was full of interest. The way in which the prisoners amused themselves and assisted each other when in trouble was fully described, and was a mixture of the ludicrous and the pathetic. His lecture was not confined alone to the times which are past, but occasionally he would turn to the great national questions of to-day, and then his powers of oratory were more fully shown. The songs with which he opened and closed the evening's entertainment were well rendered and assisted a great deal in making the lecture a success. Taken altogether, it was one of the finest lectures we have ever heard.

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The low price at which the Holcad is furnished to subscribers makes it necessary for us to ask for a prompt payment of subscriptions to avoid embarrassment in the financial management. Many of the Alumni do not remit promptly, thinking they will attend Commencement and will settle for their subscription at that time. It is very desirable that an earlier remittance be made in order that we make our annual settlement before the close of the college year. Hereafter the Holcad will be $1 25 if not paid before March 1. We sincerely hope no one will find it necessary to pay the additional amount, as this is only done to avoid the difficulties which should not exist.

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The youngest college President in the country is the Rev. DeWitt Hyde, of Bowdoin. Three or four years after his graduation from Harvard he was called to the Presidency of Bowdoin, and has given great satisfaction in the position. He stood high in his class at Harvard and played on the University ball team for two seasons. He is still an athlete and a skilled tennis player. His lectures on mental and moral science display strong powers of analysis and deep insight into problems usually regarded as the special field of older minds than his.

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## MUSIC RECITAL.

The music students gave a recital in the College chapel Thursday evening, March 14. The following program was excellently rendered :

To the Sunshine—Chorus.....Schumann
Chorus class.

Gavotte—Piano trio.....Bach
Misses Mary Ferguson, Alice Semple, Lillian Marshall.

Good Night, My Love—Vocal solo.....Abt
Miss Belle Comin.

Staudchen—Piano solo.....Schubert Lange
Miss Maude Haney.

Gentle Be Thy Slumber—Vocal duet.....Schlesinger
Misses Lizzie Gibson and Belle Comin.

Funeral March - Piano duet.....Chopin
Misses Ella McClellan and Maggie King.

It Came with the Merry May-Love—Vocal solo.....Tosti
Miss Florence Mealy.

Jack Horner—Chorus.....Caldicott
Chorus class.

Bolero—Piano solo.....Reineck
Miss Mary Johnston.

Bugle Song—Male quartette.....Hatton

The Mill— " " .....Macy
Messrs. Daggett, Van Swearingen, Van Eaton, Mehard.

Le Carnaval Espagnol—Piano duet.....Delieux
Misses Evalina Porter and Stella Swartwood.

Forebodings—Vocal solo.....Campion
Miss Lizzie Gibson.

Nocturne—Piano solo.....Meyer-Helmund
Mr. Reed McClure.

Unfold, Ye Portals—Chorus.....Gounod
Chorus class.

Danse Macabre—Piano duo.....Saint Saens
1st piano, Anna M. Wallace. 2d piano, T. M. Austin.

## THE ART DEPARTMENT.

This department has increased in numbers during the past term and is doing very creditable work. Miss Hodgen has just finished a crayon portrait of the late Dr. McKennan, of Washington, Pa.

The dog painted by Miss Stella Swartwood displays excellent work and considerable talent. It is done in black and white. The expression in the dog's face and his whole attitude betokens grief, and he is evidently mourning over the death of his master, whose driving gloves and whip lay on the table above him. This study was done from one of Sir Edwin Landseer's paintings. He was an Englishman and one of the finest painters of animals ever known.

Miss Ella Adams is working on a charming little study of cherries. They are gathered together in cabbage leaves, and look tempting enough to eat.

Miss Mary Stewart's marine scene will be a credit to the department when it is finished.

Miss Irons, Miss Elliott, Miss Swartwood and Miss Maggie Anderson have each been painting a study in still-life. It is the first of the kind attempted and proves to be very advantageous work.

## MUSIC DEPARTMENT.

The spring term in music will begin April 2nd., two days earlier than usual, and there will be no holiday on account of the ten week term. It is to be hoped that music students will be back Monday, April 1st.

—Now that the rush of the summer work is somewhat over, we desire to call attention to some matters looking forward to profitable work for the fall months, and through the winter. Write to B. F. Johnson & Co., 1009 Main St., Richmond, Va., and they will show you how to do a grand work, which can be made a *permanent thing*.

## EXCHANGES.

The chief of an Australian tribe delivered the following temperance lecture in one line: "One drink is too much; two are not half enough."—*Ex.*

Harvard's oarsmen are again in the water. Cornell will have a foot ball team next fall. There are eighteen candidates for Yale's nine and fifteen for Princeton's. The Yale crew went to the training table on Monday.—*Ex.*

W. F. Becker, of Wittenberg College, who took second honors in the State contest at Akron, has been found guilty of plagiarism and in consequence was promptly expelled from college. "Turn the rascals out."—*Ex.*

The *Oxford Review* is the only college paper published in England by undergraduates. As England looks to the West for almost all her innovations, it is about time her college students cast their eyes toward the setting sun.

The turbulent Freshman class of an Ohio college received several accessions after the holidays. When the college assembled at prayer for the first time the good President opened at the third psalm and read: "Lord how are they increased that trouble me."—*Ex.*

We congratulate the *Pharetra* upon the artistic design of its cover. In outward appearance it is the most imposing exchange we receive. Perhaps the secret of this is that it was designed by ladies. We think it would be advisable for more of our college papers to follow the example set by the *Pharetra*.

At last Grove City College comes forth and takes its place among the other colleges with a paper entitled, *The Webster Journal*. It is an eight page, thirty two column paper. Its contents speak highly for its editors, who are as yet in the juvenile days of their journalistic career. The ar-

rangement of the matter is rather chaotic but experience makes perfection.

Of the exchanges we receive no one excels the *Simpsonian* in its local department. Its editors have the true idea in regard to the success of a college paper, as it depends largely upon the local department. Its other departments are not neglected, but are also meritorious.

The Hamilton *Review* contains an elaborate article on the benefits to be derived from a secret ballot. It shows how easily corruption can be carried on in the present manner of voting. The monopolist, with a public ballot, finds it an easy matter to place at the head of the government whomsoever he wishes. Men elected in this manner do not work for the interest of the masses, but with their necks under the yoke, the hope of re-election, they serve as galley slaves their master—monopoly. With a secret ballot the monopolists power, the shot-gun regime of the South and bribery could be crushed, as conscience would vote not monopoly, not shot-gun, not bribery. Articles similar to this should be found in the columns of more of our college papers as the future politic is resting upon the shoulders of the students of our colleges.

The *Practical Student* contains an account of the Ohio State oratorical contest held at Akron, February 22. It gives a brief extract from each oration. Mr. Hughes, of the *Ohio Wesleyan*, took first honors, and will be Ohio's representative at the inter-State contest. The Inter-State Oratorical Association is composed of the leading colleges from the States of Wisconsin, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Iowa and Kansas. As we read the exciting accounts of these contests every year this fact is thrust upon us, viz: That Pennsylvania is not a member of any such organization. These contests are a great stimulus to oratory, and they bring to the ears of the public the genius which otherwise would remain latent in the gloomy college halls. Each college has its preliminary contest in which manner it chooses its representative to compete at the State contest, where the one who takes first honors will represent the State at the inter-State contest. In this manner a great many students contest every year, each inspired with the hope of acquiring the honor for his college and State. There is no reason why Pennsylvania with her many colleges should not have or be a member of an oratorical association. It would create a firmer college spirit than now exists, and would create an emulative brotherhood between our different institutions of learning. Let Pennsylvania awaken to a sense of her duty on this question, and let her bring to the light the gems that they may sparkle in the pure sunlight which are lying hidden in the minds of our young men.

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## IN MEMORIAM.

The members of the Adelphic Society at a special meeting adopted the following resolutions relative to the death of Prof. D. O. McLaughry:

WHEREAS, It has pleased God, in His Divine providence, to remove from our midst our friend and former member of the Adelphic Society, D. O McLaughry, and in view of the loss we have sustained, and the still heavier loss sustained by those nearest and dearest to him, therefore, be it

*Resolved*, First, That we, as a society, mourn the loss of one who was a faithful member and who, at the time of his death, as a theological student, was just entering upon his preparation for a career of usefulness in the Gospel ministry, yet, recognizing God's sovereign right to recall his grant of life whenever he sees fit, we bow in humble submission to His will.

Second That we tender our heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved family, and express the hope that they may receive comfort and help from Him who alone can bind up the broken hearted and sustain the stricken ones with the hope of a blessed resurrection.

Third, That by the suddenness of his death we are again reminded of the warning, "Be ye also ready, for in such an hour as ye think not the Son of Man cometh," and hope that it may stimulate us to more active work in the Master's service.

Fourth, That a copy of these resolutions be published in the HOLCAD, *Globe* and the *United Presbyterian*, and also that a copy be presented to the family of the deceased.

Committee. { T. E MOFFAT, T. M. MCKINNEY, W. E. PORTER.

## COLLEGE AND LOCAL.

—Beau (boy) catchers—premature examinations.

—W. M. Lindsay and wife returned home on Monday.

—Rev. S. R. Gordon, 74, of Parnassus, is at home visiting.

—Oh, Charley! Who stands in the anteroom at the hall?

—Miss Mattie McElwee, '88, is teaching school at Zelienople.

—Wonder where McIntire gets his supper Sabbath evening?

—Jordon has a *ne plus ultra* time when he goes to the ladies' hall.

—Mrs. Ramsey and Miss Byers are visiting their brother Charles.

—Prof. J. B. McClelland, of Grove City, visited the college last week.

—Miss Blanche Thompson was visiting her many friends here last week.

—Harry Mealy, a former student of Westminster, is studying medicine.

—Quite a number of new books have been added to the College Library.

—Miss Jennie Wilson spent Sabbath, March 3, with Miss Jessie McNaugher.

—Mrs. Rev. Wm. Irons, of McDonald, is visiting her father, Mr. Russel Van Orsdale.

—The boys who attend the gymnasium regularly are developing "herculean" muscles.

—Mrs. Prof. W C. Lawther will move to Allegheny April 1, to make a home for her sisters.

—Mrs. Edgar is teaching the class in English history during Miss McLaughry's absence.

—Mr. Phipps, a graduate of Lafayette College, Easton, Pa., is visiting at Rev. Foster's.

—The Philo society has decided that Statutory Prohibition is preferable to High License.

—Some of the Third Prep. class have undertaken to instruct the clergy of the town in oratory.

—Mrs. Berry, of Chase City, former student of Westminster, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Lawther.

—Mrs. Mary McElwee, '87, has finished a very successful term of school, and is at home for the present.

—President Ketler, of Grove City College, visited Westminster March 2. No doubt he spent a profitable time.

—Bird Clark, one of our venerable Seniors, will soon close his term of school. He will be in as a regular student next term.

—Samuel Huey, '88, is visiting his many friends in town. He has recovered from his illness, and will enter the Seminary next year.

—Rev. E. P. Dunlap, '71, of Siam, who has been dangerously ill, has reached home in safety. His health is very much improved.

—Mr. Given says that the last week of February was the busiest time he has ever had in the library. More essays cribbed than usual.

—The triumphant faces of the Juniors indicate that in their estimation they have been wonderfully successful in the preparation of their class essays.

—The Sophomores commence the study of Botany next term, and the "faculty" have reason to expect the finest lot of specimens ever collected here.

—The members of the Board met a few days since, but nothing has been learned as yet whether or not they have found a man to succeed Prof. Lawther.

—Miss Mary Frew, who was obliged to leave school last term on account of ill

health, has been spending a few days with her friend, Miss Annie Currie.

—Rev. G. H. Getty, '81, of New Kingstown, N. Y., expects to move to town this spring, and will occupy the property now occupied by Rev. M. M. Brown.

—J. G. Berry, '87, a student at Allegheny Theological Seminary, came back a few days ago to see his alma mater. At least we must be generous enough to think so.

—Miss Jennie Wilson, a former student of Westminster, came back on a visit last week. The town, or at least the vicinity, appears to have peculiar attractions for her.

—Messrs. Whitla, '83, Cummings, '84, Ricketts, Lindsay, McCalmont, '87, Raub, Purvis, McFarland and Douthett, '88, attended the funeral of Mr. D. O. McLaughry.

—J. N. Dunn, '88, was in Washington, D. C., to witness the inauguration of President Harrison. John would take it all in and cheer like all good loyal Republicans should.

—When the classroom gets too warm a Second Prep. takes off his coat. He has learned the valuable lesson, unknown to many, of "keeping cool" in trying circumstances.

—Arch Robinson, R. K. Aiken and J. B Haley went to Greenville Monday, March 11, to hear Bill Nye and J. Whitcomb Riley. They were highly pleased with the entertainment.

—Two of our worthy Seniors went to Grove City, and were taken for members of the Faculty. If the Faculty want to preserve their reputation they had better keep the Seniors at home.

—Dr. Henson, of Chicago, gave the closing lecture of the course Tuesday night, March 12, on the subject, "Gunnery." He is an earnest and forcible speaker, and gave a very thorough discussion of the subject. The chapel was crowded to overflowing, and the outburst of applause indicated that his lecture was appreciated The course throughout has been a remarkably successful one—one for which the committee deserves credit.

—Some of the Second Prep. class are showing dangerous inclinations toward verse making. Here is a specimen on seeing a paper man suspended to the ceiling:

> Oh, the little man upon the ceiling!
> With every gust of wind a wheeling,
> Up above our heads so high,
> Like a spider in the sky.

—It is said that some of the boys do not get enough to eat and, to make up for this deficiency, visited the neighboring hencoops. Strange, indeed, that this innocent fowl should be thus mistreated. But then "necessity knows no law."

—Solomon says that there is nothing new under the sun. But we are inclined to believe that if he could see the "adolescent down" on the upper lips of two or three of the Freshmen, he would be constrained to say "Verily I was mistaken."

—The Freshmen will soon be tramping through the fields surveying under the direction of Prof. Hotchkiss The college has been furnished with a good theodolite, and there is no reason why they should not get a great deal of practical knowledge upon this subject.

—Dr. Henson's talk in the chapel on Wednesday morning was very interesting and instructive and was highly appreciated by the students. The Droctor is not in sympathy with the "tormenters," but with the students. He knows how to use the first hour.

—Dr. Mehard and Profs. Mitchell and Thompson attended the Prohibition Amendment county convention held at New Castle March 8. The Doctor reported the meeting to have been well attended.

They are all highly in favor of the amendment and will have much influence in this direction.

—Two young gentlemen recently became so excited at seeing some young ladies who were visiting their society leave the hall, that they could not remain in their seats, but immediately started in pursuit. It is understood that they overtook their game, but not until they had realized that "ducks" do not travel at a snail's pace.

—The evening of February 22 was very pleasantly and appropriately celebrated at the hall. Each lady personated one of the first ladies of land and appeared in a Martha Washington costume at the tea table They acted their parts very well during the remainder of the evening, much to the edification of certain gentlemen.

--On Wednesday evening W. H King and two companions went down to the railroad as if for a walk. It was soon evident, however, that they had other business on hands, as they at once proceeded to mark off a mile of the track. When all the necessary arrangements were completed, at a given signal King commenced running as if for life, but in reality for potatoes. It seems that one of our druggists was to give him two bushels of potatoes if he ran a mile in five minutes. We are glad to say that the young man won his potatoes, having run the required distance in just five minutes.

—"Why don't some of the boys get up sooner," is the oft repeated question of the impatient cook. My friends, this is a great question and is worthy of your consideration. None comes home to you with more thrilling interest. It brings back to your mind so vividly the fond recollections of "Where you were last night, where night before, what you were doing, whom you called upon." Do you think the club ignorant of this? If so, a candid answer may result in giving yourself away; but, my friends, you have the consolation that "it is more blessed to give than to receive." So, for your own sakes and for the sake of your cook, we beseech of you, answer this question.

—Vacation will soon be here and the students will scatter to their respective homes. A retrospective view of his term's work would be profitable to each one. All will be glad when the term is over, but not for the same reason. Those who are conscious of having studied well will rejoice because they have been faithful in the performance of their duty; those who have idled away their time, because the dull drudgery of another term is over. But aside from these thoughts every one will enjoy being at home again and meeting his relatives, except, perhaps, the truant when his grades reach the paternal mansion. Then he will long for the more congenial atmosphere of Wilmington. But it is hoped that all will have a splendid time during vacation and return invigorated for the spring term.

--If you want to be healthy you must eat regularly, as meat to-day will not serve you for to-morrow. To be well and hearty eat at every meal time--to be prosperous in business advertise regularly. Stop the one and you starve and die. Stop the other and your business takes consumption and dies also. Spasmodic advertising is like having a "feast and a famine"--more famine than feast as a rule--and is never satisfactory. To take out your card in dull times is like killing your horse because he is a little lame. It is in dull times the most advertising should be done and it is in dull times that advertising is the most effective, as more notice is taken of printer's ink then than at any other time.--*Clothier and Furnisher.*

## SELECTIONS.

—Your enemy looks at your faults through the small end of a telescope, and at your virtues through the large end, thus making the defective part of your character seem worse and the better part not so good. Study yourself as your enemy studies you and try to make yourself what your friends believe you to be.

—An old man and a young man were riding together in a stage-coach. The old man was grave but sprightly, short of stature, spare, with a smooth forehead, a fresh complexion, and a bright and piercing eye. The young man swore a great deal, until once when they stopped to change horses, the old man said to him: "I perceive by the registry books that you and I are going to travel together a long distance in this coach. I have a favor to ask of you. I am getting to be an old man, and if I should so far forget myself as to swear, you will oblige me if you will caution me about it." The young man instantly apologized, and there was no more swearing heard from him during that journey. The old man was—John Wesley.

—England for some things might well come to us to school, but we may well go there to Sabbath school. From London not a car wheel moves on the Sabbath day, while throughout this country the hush of the Sabbath is startled, and the law of God is outraged by the rumble of wheels and the shriek of the car whistle. Does the toleration of such public sin prove our lax piety of heart and private life? The Christian people here can have a Sabbath for themselves and for the country if they will.

—The following are bona fide replies to questions of a written examination in geography in the secondary grade of a public school in Pennsylvania: Question—"Tell how many oceans there are in the world, and name them." Answer—"There are six oceans: the Atlantic, Pacific, Arctic, Antarctic, Indian, and *Adjacent* ocean" Question—"Give in your own words the difference between a cave and a mountain" Answer—"One is a bump in and the other is a bump out." Question—"Tell in your own words how a river is represented on the map, and then give the definition of one." Answer—"When you see a black thing on the map like a lot of angle-worms all together, that's a river; but a real river, of course, is water instead of angle-worms."

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# THE HOLCAD.

VOL. V. NEW WILMINGTON, PA., APRIL, 1889. NO. 7.

## THE BURIED FLOWER.

In the silence of my chamber,
When the night is still and deep,
And the drowsy heave of ocean
Mutters in its charmed sleep,
Oft I hear the angel voices
That have thrilled me long ago—
Voices of my lost companions
Lying deep beneath the snow.
Where are now the flowers we tended?
Withered, broken, branch and stem;
Where are now the hopes we cherished?
Scattered to the winds with them.
For ye, too, were flowers, ye dear ones!
Nursed in hope and reared in love,
Looking fondly ever upward
To the clear blue heavens above;
Smiling on the sun that cheered us,
Rising lightly from the rain,
Never folding up your freshness
Save to give it forth again.

* * * * * * * *

Oh, 'tis sad to lie and reckon
All the days of faded youth,
All the vows that we believed in,
All the words we spoke in truth.
Severed—were it severed only,
By an idle thought of strife,
Such as love may knit together,
Not the broken cord of life!

* * * * * * *

O, I fling my spirit backward,
And I pass o'er years of pain;
All I loved is rising round me,
All the lost returns again.
Brighter, fairer far than living,
With no trace of woe or pain,
Robed in everlasting beauty,
Shall I see thee once again,
By the light that never fadeth
Underneath eternal skies,
When the dawn of resurrection
Breaks o'er deathless Paradise.

[Wm. Edmonstowne Aytoune

## ONE INCREASING PURPOSE RUNS.

What a picture is that whose mingled incongruity combines unfitting parts? What must be the result of a campaign whose desultory squads have no converging action? Or what sort of a structure is that whose many builders each design for it a different end? There must be a plan for everything. That the picture may be complete, it must have throughout a skilfully blended unity. That a campaign may be successful, the strength of every man in every troop must be directed toward a common end. Yea, that even a house may not become a confused mass, it must have a single plan in its building.

That from a huge, formless mass there has arisen a glorious structure, hung upon nothing, stored with wealth and habited by endless variety of life, the whole in such perfect harmony that from the expanse of ocean to the least of insects, everything both agrees with, and is useful to, every other thing, is the first great evidence of such a plan in the universe. But follow with us the line of history. See with what consummate order each event has evolved itself, with what wonderful fitness every block in the mighty structure has adapted itself to its surrounding fellows.

Trace you the history of that wandering band as starting from Ur of the Chaldees, now halting by green pastures, now tramping on over barren desert, broadening, widening, multiplying in numbers, it finally anchors on the shores of the Great Sea. The feeble clan becomes a mighty nation. Every winding caravan pays tribute at her gates. Syrian purple, pearls and silks from India, papyrus from Egypt, enrich her coffers. Commercially, politically, morally, she becomes a power. Chief in integrity, her influence for the ennoblement of mankind is world-wide. But with her power, pride also springs up. Error prevails over truth, wrong subverts right. Then begins decline. Jerusalem, the virtuous flourished, but Jerusalem, the corrupt, decays. No longer the champion of right she must be reformed by affliction. Another comes up and another, each conquering in succession her more evil antagonist. Jerusalem captive, persecuted and despised, in her calamity develops what in no other could have been developed—her national character. Prosperous and conquering, her morals became loose, her better feelings were blunted; but on her reverses and persecution she realized the folly of her deeds and reclaimed herself. Liberal, dissolute, corrupt, in power, so in her weakness was she narrow, fanatical and conscientious. And so marked was this her character that the very name of "Jew" became a synonym for bigotry.

But the scene shifts. A seedling from the Aryan tree, wafted by westward winds, strikes root in Italian soil. Firmly clinging to the rocks of valor and liberty, its twining rootlets fill the adjacent earth. Its trunk, simple and sturdy, forms a striking contrast to the conflicting tangle of eastern sisters. They, short-sighted and quarreling, foolishly fighting away their wasting strength, but little notice the growing republic. Until roughly awakened by their unexpected antagonist they vainly engage the conquering Rome. In all directions does her irresistible march appear, until from Britain and the shores of Hispania on the west to the Tigris on the east, from the home of the rugged Gaul to the realm of Cleopatra and the Ptolemies, every kindred, tribe and nation paid allegiance to the Caesars.

In the midst of all the glare and splendor of her successes there arose in the most obscure town of her then least important

province, a doctrine which, simpler than that of Rome, purer than that of Abram's race, should, subduing Rome itself, rule unending over all. Born when Judean subjects, disciplined by persecution and trial, were peculiarly adapted to be teachers of such a doctrine, when the nod of Roman magnates swayed the world, when the eagle of Thundering Jove had ceased to strike terror to the Roman mind, when exploded Grecian philosophy was but a complex riddle. The Kingdom of Love was the needed link in the onward march of truth and right. Slowly and almost imperceptibly, yet steadily and surely, was it diffused in the minds of men. And Rome, that mighty structure for whom the best of every nation was plucked, now decaying, is pervaded by that purer and stauncher defender of justice and truth. Roman philosophy has been superseded by Judean truth. And now, having put down the barriers of nations, having fused in one mass the civilized world, having cradled, cherished and nurtured to maturity the kingdom of truth, her mission is done. That problem now most important to mankind was who should be her successor. Whether it be the degraded Asiatic, servilely groveling to tyrannic despots, or the free and hardy tribes of Teutonic blood who should inherit Rome's possessions. All hung on the issue of a day. Mustered on the plains of Chalons the battle rages. A Hunnic spear pierces the German leader. The day looks dark for Europe. When, infuriated at death, they rally to the fray and by enormous exertions hurl back the foe. The day is won and again has freedom triumphed.

The iron chains of Popery menace the throne of liberty. The Spanish Armada with boasted invincibility engages its overthrow. England once subdued no power on earth could prevent the armies of King Philip from ravaging the continent. Standing the one firm rock, the protector of Europe's liberties, her fall would involve the utter destruction of her feebler allies. But Fate had not decreed it so. The Spanish fleet, though named Invincible, driven back by the allied forces and shattered by the winds, freedom's future was forever secure.

Again, how singularly has there been placed in the hands of the two most civilized and enlightened nations—the Anglo-Saxon race—a language most widely diffused, a commanding place in the assemblies of nations, and, consequently, an influence most potent for effecting the progress of truth. Unroll the map of history where you will and you will see portrayed before you the evidences of a wonder working mind. The manifoldness of human life and the vast complexity of affairs on earth compel us to conclude that there has been from the beginning of the world a grand original scheme for its guidance. And that this scheme has been unrolling itself through the ages and will continue to unroll itself until there be brought about that hitherto unattained result—complete civilization.

What is this ruling power? What power could transform chaos into order? What power could originate a plan so manifold that present, past and future, by one transcendent law work out truth's triumph? What power can it be but the Almighty God—the God of the Christian religion?

F.

## HABIT.

"No action, whether foul or fair,
Is ever done but it leaves somewhere
A record, written by fingers ghostly,
As a blessing or a curse, and mostly
In the greater weakness or greater strength
Of the acts which follow it."

Habit, as defined, is that principle which leads us to do easily and more accurately what we do often.

Beginning at first with a single act, habit grows so slowly and even unconsciously that it is not until we are completely enveloped and the habit has become almost a second nature to us that we are aware of its power.

The thoughtless youth as he enjoys the fumes of his first cigar or steps into the brilliantly lighted gambling hall and a little later on takes his glass of wine or beer, would only scoff at you if you tell him that it will become habitual. He will turn his head and say, "It is only just for fun. I will soon quit," and it is not until *this one* makes some advances to a higher plane of living that he learns, to his great sorrow, how far he has fallen and has been taught by experience the supreme power of habit over the human destiny.

Man in his infancy is like a mass of unshapely marble which is brought before the sculptor to be carved into some handsome design. The first lines and carvings seem to produce very little effect, and it is not until he has persevered a long time and done work that was quite disagreeable and tiresome that the real skill and beauty is appreciated. Just so the actions of children seem to us to be very simple and innocent, but through constant repetition the character and life is wrought out. But you may ask, is the child responsible for the character of the man? We feel assured that in very many, if not in all cases, this can truly be affirmed, for in no way can the character of the man be so clearly brought out as by tracing out the habits formed in childhood. For instance, as soon as a man is brought before the public as candidate for any office, the first question asked will be, what are his habits? What were his early trainings and how received?

Metastasio was so impressed by the power of habit that he said, "All is habit in mankind, even virtue itself."

John B. Gough said: "Man is in a great degree the arbiter of his own destiny. He can make himself what he will." "Beware of the formation of evil habits; remember habits are acquired."

The acquisition of this facility by repetition supposes some difficulties and obstacles have to be overcome, but this is partly relieved by the law of association, which assumes that the mind acts or tends to act more readily in a way in which it has acted before This law is closely allied to the law of habit, and in considering the law of habit we must notice its influence on the physical, mental and moral being.

The physical habits, although the most common, very rarely attract our attention unless they are of a peculiar nature. They very often become so associated with a person that they are regarded as a characteristic of that person and very often give rise to a great deal of ridicule, or perhaps an uncalled for nickname. Thus, one person has acquired a peculiar gait in walking, another will use certain gestures in talking, and still another may toy with some article of clothing. All these acts are performed unconsciously and usually when the attention is wholly occupied with other subjects. But there are also physical habits which involve a certain degree of mental activity. We know of no better illustration of this than that of the musician. In his first attempts it is with difficulty that he controls

his fingers, which move so awkwardly over the keys, and at the same time give the required amount of attention to the notes. But by degrees the motions cling to one another and finally he is able to perform a difficult piece, and still his mind may carry on quite a different train of thought.

The purely psychical habits differ greatly in each individual. No one is able to master thoroughly, or even to a high degree, all the lines of thought. There is no profession or pursuit which has not habits peculiar to itself and which does not leave some powers of the mind dormant.

Open before two men the same landscape or let them listen to the same entertainment. Each will pick out that which interests him most and the rest will pass by unnoticed. Just how far the mental habits can be cultivated is difficult to say, but we know of no faculty that can be trained so much as memory. It is generally supposed that there is no faculty so unevenly distributed among individuals as memory. But there is scarcely any one who has not memory sufficient to learn the use of language and at a glance to recognize an infinite number of familiar objects, while the majority of persons are able to relate instances in part that occurred perhaps in their childhood, and a few are so endowed as to be able to give accounts even to the minutest detail.

But beside these varied gifts of nature much can be added to our memories by cultivating a habit of attention. Thus all the rules for a good memory can be summed up in one short phrase: "To remember anything you must attend to it."

The mysterious power of habit over the physical and mental being bid us take care how we cultivate our moral habits. For who can tell how many have utterly impaired a sound physical frame or shattered a well cultured mind by allowing himself to be a prey of some evil habit. And do we not see men daily battling with habits which seem to be too strong for them; now and then they get the mastery for a time, but they must soon yield again to the power which has so long enthralled them.

But while these of a destructive nature entwine themselves so secretly in the life of man, those of a beneficent are equally as obtrusive or even more. For a character founded on truthfulness, honesty and godliness will exert an influence not only on those around it but on those who will live long after it is past.

"Habit only strengthens with age. It is harder to unlearn than it is to learn. It is easier to break the single thread than the strong cord."

M.

## THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE OCCUPATION OF COOKING.

The origin of this art is lost amid the mists of remote antiquity. In the customs of the less civilized nations suggestions are found which aid in understanding its development from the rudest form of preparation to the elaborate dishes which grace the tables of the rich and luxurious.

Adam was doomed to eat bread in the sweat of his face after he was driven from Eden, so Eve must have had some knowledge of preparing grain into some form of bread. It was, doubtless, unleavened bread, not only because that is primitive form, but because leaven is made by allowing fermentation to take place in the dough. Even though decay is arrested yet this would not seem to be fit food for sinless man.

Our first parents started in life with a

is to save the city of Orleans. The siege has lasted for five months; the inhabitants are on the point of starvation. A party out foraging meet the enemy and are defeated, and the tread of English soldiery is daily expected in their streets.

But hark! what is that sound heard away in the distant Lorraine valley? The call of the shepherd girl tending her father's flock. Though faithful to this one, others she has to lead not of this flock and her heart yearns for them. Look, and you will see her on bended knee in prayer, entreating her Father in heaven to save her beloved country from a foreign foe. That child's prayer, simple as it seems to us, was accompanied by faith strong enough to remove that mountain of distress under whose shadow sunny France was dying. Poor peasant girl! Of the great world around her she knew nothing. Yet she had learned while sitting at the feet of her mother that there is a God. His written word she could not read, but the glorious truths contained in that Holy Book were engraven on her heart. Great was the suspense of French nobility as they watched with throbbing hearts the ebbing of their soldiery. The last glimmer of hope was vanishing from their councils. Another was watching, not from the throne but from the hamlet of Domremy, not a prince but a peasant girl.

As defeat after defeat were the only tidings heard, she despaired not. Heavenly voices were her counselors which told her that she would save France and crown the king. With the assurance that her God was the Lord of Hosts, that he was King of Glory, she went forth conquering and to conquer, and where in all that land could there be found one so gentle, kind and pure to perform this divine commission as this shepherd girl. The first victory she achieved was her greatest—that of subduing herself. Nor was this combat won in a day nor a year. For five long years did her voices bid her go forward. When triumphant nothing this side of death detained her. Her parents being unwilling that she should join the army she sought a home with an uncle through whom she obtained an interview with the king. Her parents tried to persuade her to return to her quiet country home. A mother's sympathizing voice bidding her God-speed, she heard not. A father's last word of advice fell not upon her ear. But when her Heavenly Father bade her go forward, she dared not disobey. Joyous was she to commence her mission. She had put to flight her last doubt. In the final conflict she had been triumphant. All eager and impatient she is on her way with winter's chilling wind to pierce her tender body, scanty food to give her strength, rivers to ford, forests to pass through, in which are bands of pillaging soldiers, and wary guides who contemplate her murder.

At this time, when Joan of Arc was bidding farewell to all dear to her, and was looking for the last time on those pleasant valleys where she had spent her happy childhood, the French King was lifting his voice in prayer to God to send help if, and only if, he was the rightful heir to the throne. Was his prayer not answered that morning when she knelt at his feet declaring that God had sent her to save France and crown him? He thought it was, but when he saw that she knew nothing of state affairs or war, that without her enthusiasm she was but as any other peasant girl, his heart grew faint and he doubted; but his counselors, pushed to the last extremity, gave place to her, believing if she fails they will be ruined. The impending doom had settled on their city. Would no help come? What means this great commotion, this vast multitude thronging the streets at the midnight hour?

The Shepherd Girl of Lorraine is the greatest commander, excepting Napoleon, that France has ever seen. Clad in burnished armor, mounted on a steed, followed by soldiers, amid rolling thunders and vivid lightnings, she enters the besieged city. *Sing*, ye famished mothers who have starved yourselves that your children might be fed! *Shout*, ye despairing soldiers, for the deliverer has come. With her she had brought food for their famished bodies and rest for their weary spirits. Here, as in the Lorraine Valley, she relieved suffering humanity by her unfailing generosity and kindness. She repeated the Old, Old Story in camp and urged the soldiers to confession. She wanted none to fight under her banner but those who had confessed their sins. Ranks made thin by deserting soldiers are quickly filled. Vice and profanity are changed to purity and prayer. She heeds not the gayety and banqueting made in her honor; she came not to eat and drink, but to lead the brave to battle. The next day after, when the French were driven back and defeat seemed certain, she galloped quickly to the scene; riding where dangers were thickest and inspiring all by her fearlessness, she led them forth to victory. As someone has said, "she knew no danger, for she felt no sin." Her heavenly "voices" whispered to her of victory, her voice shouts to her soldiers, and Orleans is safe. The siege was raised in seven days, three of which were spent in prayer. She was now determined to crown the King; her "voices" bade her, and she was ever obedient to her heavenly visions. At the head of a great expedition, with King, commanders and soldiers following, they marched to Rheims. The city was held by the English, but the soldiers knew no fear with the Maid of Orleans at their head, although their faint-hearted King would have retreated even when the crown was so near. With Joan's banner waving over the city Charles was crowned, and the prophecy that "the kingdom lost by a woman should be restored by a virgin" was fulfilled.

Immense crowds had witnessed the coronation. Among all these kings, princes and nobles she saw two dearer to her than all others—her father and uncle. They remind her of other days, of sweet home-life. While executing her mission she thought it wrong to think lovingly of home; but now she had finished the work which her Master had given her to do, and, throwing herself at the feet of Charles, begs leave to return home that she may there watch her flock in quietness and peace after this great struggle and bloodshed. Kings and court-life had no charm for her; she longs for calm, simple country life. He was as unwilling to let her return as he had been to receive her, not because he though her a messenger from heaven, but because she had never known defeat. No. She could not go in peace. Although she felt her work was finished she obeyed her king, and, when leading that fatal battle of Paris she is captured by one for whom she had been fighting, he sold her to the English. For two years she was treated worse than a common prisoner of war and was tried for witchery, and not until her voice was hushed in death for twenty years was her innocency declared.

> Blow! blow! blow! thou winter wind.
> Thou art not so unkind as man's ingratitude.
> Thy tooth is not so keen because thou art not seen,
> Although thy breath be rude.

Early on a bright spring morning people might have been seen coming towards Rouen. They are not so blithe and happy as when on their way to the coronation. As they near the city they can distinguish a scaffold raised high and surrounded by wood. To-day this beautiful maid, this shepherd girl, this heroic commander, the one who had converse with heaven by

voices, gives her body to be burned. She who had left father, mother and a happy home for unkindness, cruelty and torture. Soon will that body which had been pierced through by an arrow for their sakes be reduced to ashes and that brave, heroic spirit return to God who gave it. They lead her forth. As the sentence of condemnation falls upon hear ears she weeps bitterly. Is it any wonder that one so young, one who had borne the burden of France when all others had failed, should give way under such a load of misfortunes. But the "voices" whisper to her as they had done that day when she was walking in her father's garden, as they had done when she was caring for her father's sheep, when in her iron cage, chained as if a monster, and they will not forsake her now. As the torch is lighted and the angry flames are fighting for their prey, she looks at the bright beyond. Her "voices" used to leave her weeping that she might go and be with them. She will weep no more, for her spirit has flown with them to their abiding place where there is no sorrow neither sighing, for God shall wipe all tears away.

"No, her voices did not cheat her,
And her short life had been blest.
They did give her peace and comfort,
They did bring her home to rest."

—Venetta Fee.

## "ACTIONS SPEAK LOUDER THAN WORDS."

In the proposition that actions speak louder than words we have an example of a profound truth strikingly expressed. Actions perform the peculiar functions of words better than do words themselves. Words are the chosen instruments of speech —the recognized channel through which the mind communicates its thoughts to other minds.

On reflection, however, it will be evident that in the nature of things speech is but an imperfect index of the true character of the soul which gives it utterance. Speech is the expression, imperfect at best, of thought. But not even in thought can the real soul be completely or truly reflected. Thought lies on the soul's surface; beneath it and beyond the reach of its gaze are unsearchable depths. It is impossible for a person to tell in words what he really is. Their tale can be at best but approximately true, and may be utterly, though unintentionally, false.

Not so with actions. "By their fruits ye shall know them." What was true long ago when these words were uttered is just as true now. There can be no doubt that the actions of men are the criterion by which they are judged. When the words and acts correspond, then is man consistent; but when speech tends one way and actions another we judge that the actions are the true index of the character of the person. Deep down in the soul, beyond the view of of the keenest introspection, lie the springs of action, tendencies to crave certain things for their own sake—reservoirs of emotion whose waters flow forth through the channels supplied by the ideas appropriate to the several appetences. The emotion thus excited takes the form of attachment or repugnance and prompts directly to action. When there is no restraining power to affect their influence, the will is powerless to do aught save passively yield to the promptings of the desire.

A restraining, regulative power exists in the conscience or moral faculty. It pronounces upon the moral quality of the actions to which the desires

prompt, and if they are wrong authoritatively command the will not to yield to the desires. According to the strength or weakness of the moral faculty we have two general types of character. In the one the moral power is strong enough to subdue the feelings when they are wrong. In the words of another, "He who with strong passions remains chaste; he who, keenly sensitive, with manly power of indignation in him, can be provoked and yet refrain himself and forgive—these are strong men, spiritual heroes." The other type of character is the one mastered by passion. Let us not mistake strong feelings for strong character, as is often done. Of the representations of this second or morally weak type of character, we may distinguish two classes—the vicious and the harmless. In the one the dominant desires are low, degrading, strong; in the other respectable, perhaps refined. The feelings of the two classes have but little in common; they are alike simply in this, that in neither is the moral faculty supreme. All have the power within themselves of deciding their course. Whether his actions shall lead upward and onward to a higher development of the good, or downward to the degrading, or whether his life shall be purposeless and useless, rests with each individual. His acts bear the stamp of his character, and are thus an index to it.

The practical import to ourselves of the truth we are considering is obvious. We must "do noble deeds, not dream them all day long." We must set before us a mark and press toward it. Nearly all create an ideal character or choose some one as their ideal after whom they wish to model their life. The higher and more perfect the ideal they seek to copy, the purer and better their life. Though they may often fall far short of the heights they strive to attain, they will be better for the striving. Thoughts and feelings may prompt to speech that would seem to indicate what the actions would be, but the will to perform the actions and live as the ideal is lacking. We wonder how George Eliot's mind could create such a pure, noble woman as Dinah in Adam Bede, and are told that Dinah was a real character, a cousin of the authoress, and her ideal of all that was noble and womanly in woman—a true and beautiful ideal. It is sad that a life with so high an ideal did not reflect more of her ideal.

All should have some definite aim or purpose in life, and all action should have bearing on the end in view. What would a life spent in thoughtless, purposeless actions amount to? "No man in this world," says Goethe, "can safely live at random; the ship that sails at random will be wrecked even in a calm, and the man who lives at random will be wrecked without vices."

Everyone has some place in the world to fill, and all should study their own natures and cultivate their powers for the positions they are best fitted for. True education tends to perfect the soul in its particular aptitude; otherwise we are in danger of occupying the position of the "unlucky octaves and fifths of life."

> "Count that day lost whose low, descending sun
> Sees by thy hand no worthy action done."

Many little acts of kindness we may do, deeds that will never be told, they are so small. But how much they may add to another's life in more ways than one! Each life has an influence, and though we may not be conscious that they are doing so, others may be copying from our acts. How careful we should be of our actions, for by our trifling actions we are judged. Washington, Lincoln and Grant were great men, men of prompt action. We admire their great deeds; they were heroes. But in studying their lives it is in their little trifling acts that we come to know them, that

their true self is recognized. No petty, sordid manners are revealed when we look closely into their lives.

There are various springs and incentives to action, but the true spring of all action should be the desire to act right. It is necessary to keep the supreme end of life in view. Without it many are wrecked on the reefs of ambition, pride and self-love. With the system of ethics as set down in the New Testament as a guide, no one, however humble, can have lived in vain. They will prove that life is worth living, and their acts and words will correspond to each other.

The composer, in writing out a musical thought, enlarges and raises, weaves in new melodies and transpositions, but ever keeps the original thought prominent. It rings out through the whole, and is not lost even in the grand climax. Life with the true aim will ever reflect the purpose. It will not be lost in changes and apparently new melodies, though it may seem to have wandered too far into new harmonies. The purpose is still present and will ring out again more forcibly than before and will present new beauties. It is a life of growth.

In modulating from one key to another there is one chord, the dominant seventh, that can be used as a modulation key. By using this chord the organist can progress uninterruptedly from the simple chords, through the various harmonies, on to the grand anthem or the glorious fugue. Our lives may be called the harmonies, the mor al purpose which regulates our actions the dominant seventh by which we progress. Each kind action, word, or generous thought leads to a progression, and thus our lives go on until the progression is finished, the harmonies completed in the finished glorious fugue of a perfected life.

## HUMOROUS NOTES.

A Bright Reply.—An *Oregonian* reporter asked Eli Perkins when he arrived in Portland if he saw anything funny on the Northern Pacific.

"Yes," said Eli, "a bright little thing happened at the hotel in Spokane. There were about a dozen witty commercial men at dinner and a very pretty waiter girl was waiting on them. She had sweet, rosy cheeks, ivory teeth and a smile that bewitched the traveling men. After chaffing the pretty waitress a while, one commercial man looked up and asked :

"What is your name, my pretty waitress ?"

"My name," said the young lady blushish, "is Pearl."

"Pearl !" repeated the commercial man, "That is a very pretty name—a v-e-r-y pretty name." Then thinking a moment he asked :

"Are you the Pearl of great price ?"

"No," modestly replied the pretty girl, "I am the pearl before swine."

It is not generally known that Eli Perkins is a vestryman in St. James' church.

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He Got Even with Him.—Landlord—It is an elegant house and the rent is reasonable. I am glad you have no children ; I never rent the house to a man with children. Applicant—The view from the bay window is superb, and the broad English stairway has such a generous look. By-the-by, have you any children ? Landlord—Five, six. Applicant—I regret to hear you say that ; I never rent a house of a man who has children.

PUBLISHERS' NOTICE.

All matter intended for publication should be in the hands of the editors by the 1st of each month.

Information solicited concerning the Alumni or those who have been in any way connected with the College.

No anonymous communications will be noticed.

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MAGGIE T. KING, '90 } . . . LITERARY DEPARTMENT.
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R. REED McCLURE, } . . . MUSIC AND ART NOTES.

C. G JORDAN, '91 . . . . . EXCHANGES.

F. H. McCLYMONDS '90, . . . BUSINESS MANAGER.

APRIL, 1889.

THE recent action of the Board of Trustees in electing Prof. R. W. McGranahan to the Latin Chair and John N. Swan as Professor of Mathematics and Chemistry, meets with universal favor. Prof. McGranahan graduated at Monmouth with first honor and has since made himself a splendid reputation as a teacher of Languages at Sunbury Academy. Mr. Swan is one of our own men, having graduated with honor in the class of '86. He has since successfully engaged in teaching, and is now taking a post-graduate course at John Hopkins University. They are young men of ability, are thorough scholars, being eminently fitted for the positions they have been elected to fill. An important change that was decided upon by the Board was to fit up a new room for mathematics and to make room in the Laboratory for thirty or more additional students.

Westminster was never more prosperous than at present. With the vacancies in the Faculty filled by these thorough and experienced teachers the college will continue to hold its position among the leading educational institutions of the country.

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THE New York *Sun* answers the request of an applicant for literary information in the following editorial.

"Please state who among modern authors is considered a master of terse and lucid English, also name six works of contemporaneous interest that would serve as models to a student of style."

"By common consent Cardinal Newman is the great living master of a pure, idiomatic, luminous, elegant English style. Matthew Arnold is also worthy to be classed in the same category. Thackery wrote a style of inimitable beauty, terse, lucid, witty. Nathaniel Hawthorne had command of a wonderful vocabulary and a most suggestive and surprising style. He was also of excellent taste and felicity in the construction of his sentences. The late Dr. Ripley, so long the literary critic of the *Tribune*, wrote in a full, round and informing style. George Bancroft, the historian of the United States, employs an animated, picturesque, original, yet never redundant style. A beautiful style, simple, classic, unaffected, is that of the great Dr. Channing, who played so important a part in this country fifty years ago. His writing was replete with a high and unaffected moral sentiment, the very reverse of the Phariseeism so often displayed by some modern writers. The noble style of John Fiske will repay study, and it is seen in its best estate in the "Excursions of an Evolutionist." Andrew Lang is master of an enviable style, as every one will declare who know his "Letters to the Dead." The style of Henry James is subtle, natural and engaging. Robert Louis Stevenson employs a style that is sometimes uneven, but is often great.

Among the newspaper writers of our own country, the late Dr. Greely was master of a purely American, racy and individual

style. In controversy, especially, he used to let himself out with great effect. He had wit as well as humor. The elder Mr. Bennett had an extraordinary style, audacious, witty, cunning, reckless, full of grim humor that amused even while it destroyed. At the present day, perhaps the best style is that of Joseph O'Connor, editor of the *Post Express*, of Rochester. It is terse, lucid, calm, argumentative and without a trace of effort or affectation.

As for the six works of contemporaneous interest which our correspondent asks for, and which must be models for a student of style, we will name the Bible in King James' version, a book of eternal and therefore contemporaneous interest; Cardinal Newman's Apologia; Matthew Arnold's Literature and Dogma; William Ellery Channing's essay on Napoleon Bonaparte; Daniel Webster's speech in reply to Hayne, and Abraham Lincoln's speech on the Gettysburg battle-field. We do not mention these six productions as all comparable in importance, but as similar in elevation, grandeur, originality and beauty of expression, and as alike indispensable to every English writing student who would seek to cultivate that last and most delightful perfection of literary art—a chastened, elegant, pregnant, fresh, imaginative and fascinating style."

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The large army of men that are now willing to serve their country under the present administration would indicate that they believe Civil Service Reform has been relegated to "innocuous desuetude" with the retiring President. A great many of those who were appointed by President Cleveland, recognizing their duty, as the founder of the spoils system declared it, are promptly sending in their resignations asking to be relieved as soon as possible. Whether Civil Service Reform is a Mugwumpian ideal or a practical system for making appointments on merit alone, the rush for the one hundred thousand offices to be filled with every change in the administration is sufficient for serious reflection. President Harrison seems to be bearing up manfully under the pressure he has been subjected to for the past month, and has hit upon a new plan, that of placing the responsibility of the appointments on the representatives of the people. He recognizes no faction, but asks the State delegation to agree and recommend a suitable person and the appointment is made. This relieves him of the annoyance and responsibility that has weighed heavily on some of his predecessors.

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The spring term is usually regarded by the students as the one in which the least amount of work is done, and consequently less effort is put forth to do the work required. The pleasant weather of the spring months is certainly a strong inducement for out-door exercise, and very often it is indulged in to such an extent as to interfere with more pressing duties. The Faculty have changed the study of Geology from the winter term to that of the spring in order to give the members of the class a better chance to collect specimens of minerals. The study of Botany gives the Sophomores ample opportunity to exercise themselves in obtaining their collections of flowers. In this way the members of the Junior and Sophomore classes are well provided for in the matter of exercise. Exercise, to be beneficial, should be taken regularly, should not be too violent, and should not be continued too long at one time. If a person remains out of doors playing tennis, ball, or engaged in any kind of amusement until he is thoroughly tired, he will find himself in poor condition for hard study. It would be well if the students would set apart a portion of each day for out door exercise and arrange it in such a way that it would not interfere with study hours And whatever their amusements may be they should make up their minds

not to allow them to interfere with the college or society work.

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It was announced in chapel a few mornings ago that if any of the students wished to do some active work in the interest of the Prohibition Amendment, an opportunity would be given them by the Faculty. We believe that if a number of our students would accept this offer they would not only derive a great deal of benefit from it by the practice it would give them in the art of speaking, but they could render valuable assistance to this great temperance movement. The work which is to be done by the temperance people before the coming election, is not, as many imagine, confined to the towns and cities. There, the lines between the temperance people and the liquor men are more closely drawn, and it is more difficult to change votes either way by work of this kind. In the country districts, where the influence of the liquor men is not so great and where less is seen of the evils of the liquor traffic, the case is different. In a great many communities we may find people who are really temperance people but who do not take enough interest in the present struggle to go to the polls. The month in which the election will be held is usually a busy one in farming districts, and for this reason a small vote will be polled unless a special effort is made. In these places the work of our students would be most effective, and if arrangements could be made to canvass a portion of Mercer and Lawrence counties, the effect would no doubt be clearly seen at the time of the election.

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The address of Andrew Carnegie before the State Legislature is full of plain facts and convincing logic. No one is better equipped to discuss the subject of the industries of Pennsylvania than he who has been so largely identified with her manufacturing interests. While the industrial progress has been great and the State has shared in the general prosperity of the country, he clearly points out the injury to our manufacturers from the discrimination of the Pennsylvania railroad company and the necessity of competing lines of carriers for the full development of our resources. The Pennsylvania Company is up in arms against him, but he has shown our law makers in a plain and convincing manner what their duty is, and it will not be for need of information if legislation is not in the interest of the people instead of this grasping monopoly.

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With the approach of warmer weather the students turn a wistful eye toward the ball field. We are reminded that Westminster has no organized club. With the good material there is in college there is no reason why a nine could not be organized that would be a credit to the students and bring back the reputation that has made our old college clubs famous. A tennis club was organized last year and will have several new members this season. Tennis is growing very popular among students, and is a game for which much can be said. It requires skill and for physical exercise is superior to base ball. Base ball and tennis seem to be an important part of college life. Not to engage somewhat in these popular and manly sports is leaving out a part of the course. They should be encouraged if made subordinate to that which entitles one to be called a student. The boys are anxiously waiting for the grounds to get in condition and in a few days we shall hear the enthusiastic coacher shouting, "Now your off—slide," while the man with a tennis racket in a more moderate tone will be talking about "love" and "deuce."

## MUSIC DEPARTMENT.

During vacation quite an improvement was made in Prof. Austin's musical studio. The partition was taken down between it and the adjoining practice room. His studio is now a very pleasant and convenient room.

The Chorus Class expect to render the cantata, "Joseph's Bondage," sometime during Commencement week.

A piano recital for graduation was given Friday evening, April 12, by Miss Anna M. Wallace, assisted by Prof. T. M. Austin, vocalist, Reed McClure, accompanist ; the following is the program :

Beethoven.....Sonata Op 10, No. 1.
Allegro, Adagio, Finale
Lassen.....I Think of Thee.
Grieg.....Cradle Song.
Franz.....Dedication.
Chopin.....Nocturne, Op. 32, No 1
Chopin.....Etude, Op 10, No. 5.
Liszt.....Gnomen-reigen.
Mattei.....The Sailor's Prayer.
Schumann.....Carnaval Pranks, Op. 26, Allegro.
Saint Saens.....Piano Duo, Danse Macabre.
1st Piano, Miss Wallace ; 2d Piano, Prof Austin.

To attempt to particularize any performance in a program of such excellence throughout would be useless. Every selection was admirably rendered, and the whole field of piano-forte playing was embraced. In the Beethoven Sonata, especially in the Adagio movement, the deep feeling and expression, so difficult to interpret, was admirably brought out, while the rapid runs in the Liszt number, played with such evenness, clearness and accuracy, showed great proficiency in this department of playing. Still another department was represented by the heavy octave work in the duo, played with the same degree of excellence as the other numbers ; this piece was enjoyed the better for its having been heard once before. The runs in double thirds and sixths were played with great evenness and accuracy, an accomplishment difficult to acquire. The vocal part of the program was excellently rendered by Prof. Austin, who sang with great feeling and expression. On the whole, the entertainment was of a very high order of excellence, and no encomiums can do it justice. We commend the comprehensiveness of the program, and congratulate Miss Wallace on her excellent success in rendering it.

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## ART DEPARTMENT.

Miss Ella Adams is working on a companion piece of strawberries to the cherries she painted last term.

Miss Ella McKee has begun to take lessons in china painting.

This being the first of the term, most of the art students are beginning on new studies. Miss Stella Swartwood's is a landscape, the principle part being the figure of a young girl Miss Flora Irons is working on a marine view, Miss Sadie Elliot on a study of grapes, and Miss Emma Mehard a dog in crayon.

Miss Sadie Wilson has resumed her art studies this term.

Miss Hodgen has just painted one of the finest pictures in still life we have ever seen. It represents a marble-topped table on which is a lemonade set with the lemons, sugar and straws.

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—WANTED.—A washer-woman.— Apply at the South bay window room of the Hall. None but those giving the best of references need apply.

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—Have you a few hours or a few days, spare time occasionally that you would like to turn into money? If so, then write quickly to B. F. Johnson & Co., of Richmond, Va., and they will give you information that will prove to be money in your pocket.

## EXCHANGES.

Oxford has an income of $6,000,000.

The Harvard nine last year had a surplus of $3,650.

The Princeton nine play ten games away from home during April.

The University of Toronto may send a nine to the United States to play leading college nines.

The Lombard *Review* in the arrangement of its matter is to be commended. It does not exhaust one division and neglect others, but every division of the paper is in perfect symmetry throughout. Nothing speaks more for a paper than the arrangement of its matter.

All the college papers for the past month have been teeming with Becker's plagiarism. The excitement which it caused is now dying away, but ere it breathes its last a lesson might be drawn from it. Let it and its untimely downfall be a warning to every one, who ever has or ever expects to tread the well-worn path. The day is here at hand when even a college student must be a man of his own faculties, not of others. Seniors, beware!

Composition on Breath.—Breath is made of air. We breathe with our lungs, our lights, our liver and kidneys. If it wasn't for our breath we would die when we slept Our breath keeps the life a-going through our nose, when we sleep. Boys that stay in a room all day should not breathe. They should wait till they get outdoors. Boys in a room make bad, unwholesome air. They make carbonicide; carbonicide is poisoner than mad dogs. A heap of soldiers was in a black hole in India and a carbonicide got in that there hole and nearly killed every one afore morning. Giris kill the breath with curosits that squeeze the diagram. Girls can't holler or run like boys because their diagram is squeezed too much. If I was a girl, I had ruther be a boy so I can run and holler, and run and have a great big diagram.—*Ex.*

One of our exchanges contains an article on the life of the late deceased Capt. Ericsson. There are but few men who as inventors and engineers have been so long and so prominently before the public. His life presents to us the fact that eminence is awaiting the energetic man in every vocation. Many of the young men of to-day think that the only path leading to fame is through the mills grinding out sermons long and dry, or by the lawyer's office, where every one must either die or dye his clients with that tongue which was never known to lie. There is a profession for every individual, and the lowest profession can be made the highest if only the right motive power is behind it. We need leaders, not blind, subservient followers. This is an age of progress, an age in which the street waif may sit in the Presidential chair —an age in which the poor Swedish lad became a star in the engineering world, Capt. Ericsson.

None of our exchanges devote so much space to our athletic notes as the *Pennsylvanian.* This is a topic which will almost invariably take the eye, and we think too frequently the mind, of the student of to-day. He will read the account of a game of base ball and seek out all its technicalities as though the success of his college career was hanging entirely upon such weighty matters. College sports of all kinds are proper, and should receive the attention of every student. The live, wide awake student is the student of the day—is the student who will not fight with progress to keep it from crushing him under foot. But when a student knows more about the rules to be observed in a sculling match or

in other athletic sports than he does about the laws of science and government, it is about time for him to learn in what a college course consists. Thus it is with a college paper. When its athletic column stands prominent it is about time for the literary and editorial columns to arouse from their slumbers and look for their places ere it is forever too late.

The Monmouth *Collegian* of March appears in mourning in memory of Professor Reid. We extend our heartfelt sympathy to the students on the loss of their beloved instructor. Brother students of Monmouth, deeply do we feel your loss, as only a few months have passed since the silent winged messenger carried from us one whom we had learned to venerate and love—Professor Lawther. To-day you can scarcely realize the fact of your loss, but the lapse of time will only imprint it more indelibly on your memories. Our loss was sudden, so sudden that we exclaimed, it cannot be true! Yet he is gone from us, but his memory stands as a perpetual beacon light to us, telling us that we know not what moment, what hour, the trumpet may sound the blast that will usher our souls into eternity Together they are gone—gone through the shady mist which is but the gray of dawn that announces the coming of an unceasing sunshine. We look after them, but our sight is buried in the unmeasured distance, yet in our imaginations we can see them sitting in the mysterious beyond wreathed with the chaplets of honor.

Several of our exchanges contain editorials on the present marking system followed in our colleges. They seem to think the millenium of this theory is rushing upon us. The *Harverfordian* contains a lengthy article on this subject, from which we feel inclined to take exception. It says: "In the first place it is impossible to put any estimate upon a student's work which is even approximate to its real worth. By what rule of measurement is it discovered that an answer to one problem is worth 20 and to another 10? Languages are particularly hard to mark. The facility to translate from a foreign language is often in inverse ratio to the facility to read in that language, and glib translations frequently fail to catch the meaning of the original." In answer to this we would say that a professor who is competent to teach is certainly competent to know whether an answer is worth 10 or 20, or whether a student is giving a translation which he understands or not. If he does not know this much and can be bluffed by the cunning of a student, he is not competent to teach. So far, no better method than the present has been proposed, and until a better is found it is useless to complain about the present, for it is evident that some method is necessary.

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## QUERIES.

What is social life? Can it exist without any alterior ends in view? or is it solely a means to an ultimate end of marriage? Is it something that begins but never ends? Can only two play at it at once, or might it extend its circle indefinitely and be improved thereby? Is it an engagement for the lecture season, or does it last through the year? Is it always serious, or might it afford enjoyment to all participants without an immediate commitment for the rest of one's natural life?

What is social life? Does it mean that only one lady can receive the courtesies of any gentleman, or that each lady must perpetually hang upon the arm of the same escort, or might a change of partners be allowed? In short, is social life exclusively for love-sick couples, or is it for the mass of sensible people as well, who sustain no special tender relation to each other?

## COLLEGE AND LOCAL.

—Was there a mad-dog in town?

—New Wilmington's crack walker—McCormick.

—McCormick is gradually getting nearer to justice.

—Rev. J. N. Best, '75, is in town visiting his parents.

—Oh, Arthur, do you see that thing on the ceiling?

—Dr. Ferguson preached at New Castle last Sabbath.

—The Westminster quartette promises to be a good one.

—The bicycles are coming out of their winter quarters.

—Quite a number of the students spent vacation in town.

—What was the matter with Goehring at the Junior party?

—What makes Wallace look so sleepy Saturday mornings.

—Johnnie, isn't one girl at a time enough for a 16-year-old man?

—Gone the way of all flesh—Swogger's and McKinney's beards.

—S. G. Huey, '88, has returned to his home at McAlevy's Fort.

—Mr. E. B. Ferguson, '90, is back attending college this term.

—W. G. Dice, '92, spent his vacation with his uncle at Moravia.

—The Seniors are thinking of getting a picture of their class taken.

—The Normal will be taught by Profs. J. M. Robertson and J J. McElree.

—Rev. J. M. Farrar, '75, of Philadelphia, is in town the guest of his father.

—Prof. Austin thinks the notation class is doing wonders, especially the bass.

—Miss Anna Wallace and Miss Nettie Fee remained at the Hall during vacation.

—Miss Anna Currie, '89, is not in school this term, but will graduate with her class.

—One of Prof. Mitchell's children has had an attack of pneumonia but is getting better.

—Bert Spencer who has been sick with pneumonia we are glad to hear is recovering.

—Dr. H. A. Zimmerman, a former student of Westminister, has located at Youngstown.

—Dan Redmon's Bible is not a complete edition, as it does not contain the book of Hezekiah.

—J. G. Berry, '87, an Allegheny Theological student, has returned to his home at Venice, Pa.

—W. M. Lindsay, '87, will play with the Emsworth base-ball club this season. He will be catcher.

—The chorus class has taken up the Cantata of Joseph. It will be delivered at commencement.

—Marbles seem to be the chief amusement of the students at present. "Marble not, my bredern."

—The people in town want to stand guard over their flowers. The Sophomores are studying Botany.

—Rev. J. A. Shaw, '85, of Newark, N. J., was married March 25 to Miss Lillian Hutton, of New Castle.

—Mr. W. R. Irons, '87, who has been attending the medical college at Pittsburg, is at home at present.

—The public school in this town closes May 6. Prof. Jackson expects to re-enter the Freshman class.

—Societies are under the necessity of selecting a new judge on contest, as only two of the former list will serve.

—Ross Campbell and James Alexander,

both of '86, are home from the Seminary for their summer vacation.

—Miss Fannie Junk, who was obliged to leave school last term on account of her eyes, has returned this term.

—Miss McLaughry was unable to teach until Saturday of last week on account of the severe illness of her sister.

—A student recently went to both a grocery and a hardware store to purchase towels. We hope he got them.

—T. B. Gormly, '87, who has been attending the Pittsburg Medical college, has returned to his home at New Castle.

—J. K. Cochran, '88, a seminary student at Allegheny, has returned to his home at Sheakleyville for the summer vacation.

—Rev. T. F. Cummings, '84, will be ordained as a missionary at the meeting of the Mercer Presbytery at Clarksville, April 23.

—Miss Belle Andrews, of Geneva, a former student of Westminster, and Mr. Herbert Dennis, of Evansburg, were married Mar. 25.

—A man on going to have a tooth pulled, expecting to play a joke on the dentist, wants to be sure that the dentist is just ready to operate.

—Rev. A. Y. Young, of McKeesport, visited college at the opening of the term, bringing with him his son who has entered the 3d "Prep" class.

—The Board has elected two new professors, viz; J. N. Swan, of Illinois, professor of Chemistry, and R. W. McGranahan, of Iowa, to the Latin chair.

—Prof. Thompson has photographed the college, hall, and gymnasium. His pictures will compare favorably with those of many practiced photographers.

—S. W. Douthit, '88, was in town several days week before last. He was calling, as it appeared, upon his friend and fellow-student, Ross Campbell.

—Donaldson, Jr., comes back like a sunflower in full bloom. Take a good look at the colors now for the flower is more beautiful before it gets seedy.

—In the parlor of a country hotel, the light having just gone out. Gentleman—(Whispering softly)—"Just one?" Lady—(A student in German)—"Nein," (nine.)

—Judging from the way the spy glass is used at the dormitory, one would think that the young gentlemen students in the vicinity were taken for a "solar constellation."

—Miss Nan Guthrie Mathers, of Evansburg, and Mr Charles McMichael, of Geneva, were married April 5, at the residence of Mr. Shontz, by Rev. M. E. Brown, '62.

—The fashionable way of getting water at the Hall now is similar to that of Rebecca at the well. All that is necessary is a good strong rope and some one in the basement.

—Miss Mary Stewart is becoming quite famous in the art of amateur photography. Her latest production represents a row of crows sitting on the fence back of the Hall.

—The Smith brothers report a fine time during vacation. Each taught school part of the time. The Sophs are an uncommonly industrious class. Don't you think so?

—Prof. S. R. Thompson gave a very fine and interesting lecture on the amendment, in the college chapel, March 5. On account of the snow storm there was not many present.

—The Freshmen were out surveying in the campus Wednesday. They are going to find the height of the spire of the college. Keith expects to take a string up and measure it.

—J. A VanOrsdel, '85, and J. A. Alexander, '86, visited their old society, Philo, last Monday night. Each made a short speech complimenting it on its present prosperous condition.

—Prof. (who has a sore hand, to a student who is somewhat puzzled over a question in

Algebra) "Now, have you any questions to ask?" Student "Yes; what's wrong with your hand?"

—The return of the base-ball season will be hailed with delight. If not indulged in to excess, no game can furnish the student with more healthful and at the same time interesting recreation.

—The general agent of the book entitled "Social Dynamite" is around to get students to take an agency. We advise him to see the third Preps. They would make successful agents on a book of that kind.

—D. T. McCalmont, '87, will shortly start for Nebraska where he will take charge of a congregation during the summer. He will return in the fall to Allegheny Theological Seminary for his Senior year.

—A young lady becomes poetic: "See the little leaflet floating like a cloudlet on the silver lakelet" Small brother—"You had better go out to the back yardlet to the little pumplet and soak your headlet."

—J. Floyd Murdock came back this term to attend school but was immediately called home by the severe illness of his brother, W. E., who has since died. Mr. Murdock has the sympathies of his many friends at Westminster.

—Our famous ball pitcher, Robinson, is going to quit the ball business, as he thinks playing ball is beneath the dignity of a Senior. He has adopted the more honorable and more lucrative business of playing marbles instead.

—The absence of T. E. Moffatt, late editor of the HOLCAD, led the members of the Senior class to investigate matters, and it was discovered that he was paying a visit to his intended "Maria." The students wish him abundant success in his visit.

—Walter Thomas Mills, the little giant, is around working up the Prohibition Amendment. He gave a fifteen minute speech in the chapel Friday morning. He is a forcible and pointed speaker and will make many votes for the Amendment.

—The Sophomore class has its amusements prescribed in the curriculum for the spring term, while the Seniors are permitted to choose their own. McKinney is bound not to get left, and has discovered a frog fishery, which he visits the first day of every week.

—An exciting game of foot-ball was played on the campus last Monday. Much interest was taken in the game during the winter and it was attended with many striking or rather kicking circumstances, which the too venturesome player is apt to remember. But the warm weather will put an end to such violent exercise.

—It is reported that the gymnasium will be converted into a "mathematics" room before next fall. If the occupants of the class-room know as much about their books as some of our athletes pretend to know about the "gym" exercises, no instructor will be needed; the class will be automatic.

—Mr. Bracken, of Greenville, is around taking the measures of the portly Seniors for their graduating suits. Doubtless he will make a good thing out of it but if the amount of material used has anything to do with the actual cost of production, he will not have half so good a bargain as the one who furnishes the hats.

—We are requested to inform the public that two of the Hall ladies have about decided to give up music and painting and devote their spare time to the new art of window and floor cleaning. For all students of Westminster this will be done cheap if not free. For the Faculty and public rates will be charged in accordance.

—One of the Juniors who is in the habit of playing tricks, set a pail of water in the hall the other night just where his friend

would be likely to stumble over it when he came in. The friend accidentally missed the pail, but the Junior forgetting all about the circumstance, a short time afterwards, kicked the same bucket and by this means had both his memory and clothes refreshed. It will probably be an effective lesson in "memory training" for him.

—When traveling, always carry some article in your trunk which you can prove beyond a doubt to be yours. It may help you out of many difficulties. One of the lady students can testify to this. As she was returning after vacation by mistake she received the wrong check for her trunk. On being required to identify it, she produced a pair of shoes from the interior which were regarded as unmistakable proof that the property was hers.

—The Philos were made the recipients of a grand serenade last Monday night. The ladies' society having adjourned, its members at once proceeded to the outside of the college and began to pour forth their whole souls in such beautiful strains that we were completely charmed. Such modulations of voice! Such lovely trills! Such imitations! If pussy or the shrill "chanticleer" had heard the way their music was rendered, the only conclusion they could have reached in order to regain their championship would have been to take a course in voice culture, for there is no doubt but that the ladies "crowed" better than an untrained fowl could do, and also excelled pussy in her gentle exclamations.

—Prof. Mitchell's room was the scene of a very exciting battle the other day. A formidable looking spider had somehow made its way into the class-room. After it had fully reconnoitred the situation, it set itself in battle array and hostilities began. The first point to be attacked was the battalion of ladies situated in the right wing of the army. At first they showed much bravery and courageously faced the bold intruder, but after a time, concluding that "discretion was the better part of valor," they gave back at every attack. And just as it seemed that the spider would gain the day the gallant commander of the class put in his appearance, and by a flank movement forced the enemy to retreat. He drove him clear out of the "fort" and completely routed him It is hardly necessary to say that the spectators highly appreciated this valiant act, and esteemed their leader the "bravest of the brave."

—As an institution in which the various talents of the occupants are successfully cultivated and developed the Ladies' Hall has few equals. Not only does it have some who are first-class musicians and painters, but also many others who are close students in another branch of the (he) arts which it is necessary to mention. And the course of study would be incomplete did it not also have a large class in "Criticisms on the Culinary Department." But it would not be proper to stop without mentioning the photographer (for it has a celebrated one). No second-class work is done. In place of the flimsy paintings that are commonly used for a background she uses the green fields and the picturesque scenery of Nature herself. In the arrangement of groups of say ten or twelve she is unexcelled. The most common positions are (1) "standing on a large rock above the building," or (2) roosting on a fence. The latter is especially suited to students afflicted with chronic weariness. But space forbids the further discussion of this subject except to say that the Hall seems to be a success

—Prof. and Mrs. Thompson entertained the Junior class in a royal manner Tuesday evening. In many respects the entertainment was of a unique character. Prominent among the guests were Mrs. Washington and Adams, who entertained the company

with their experiences at the White House until they were informed by a distressingly accurate young gentlemen that the White House was built subsequent to the Washington period. Perhaps the most prominent was Mrs. Badger, who had had three husbands and insisted that her hearing was not injured by such an unusual dose of matrimony, and enlarged on the transcendent virtues of her three lamented partners, one of whom was drowned in the Mediterranean Sea. There were other guests of note to numerous to mention. Refreshments were served in an appropriate manner, although exceedingly fastidious housekeekers might think it was not the proper wrinkle to serve buns in a colander, ornamented with a sash, cake on dust pans, sugar in tin dippers, and chow-chow and oranges in the same dish. Nevertheless it was considered *comme il faut* by the company. The costumes were too varied to admit of description. Maria seemed to be disconcerted by the festivities for she was not able to find the key-hole. At a seasonable hour the guests departed all feeling that it was good to have been there.

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## JUST FOR FUN.

We clip the following from the *Christian at Work:*

"Sue," said Tom, "did you hear this?"
(Could it be he meant to trick her)?
"The concussion of a kiss
Always makes the gas flame flicker?"

Then experiments they tried
In the interests of science,
And their lips as she complied,
Soon had formed a close alliance.

After trials two or three,
Happy as a man in liquor,
"See it flicker, Sue?" said he.
Quoth the maiden, "Let it flicker."

—The best results of criticism arise from that which begins at home. The man who sits in clear and impartial judgment upon himself is alone competent to do justice to the life and acts of others; because in the investigation of his own case, he is sure to find himself in some way related to the best and the worst of his race.


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# THE HOLCAD.

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## PHILOMATH.

From out 'mong these walls in the twilight gray
There sounds the sweet music from day to day ;
Both charming our ears with gladsome tones
And cheering our hearts, by dispelling our groans.

Ah ! love for a place, as well as a name,
Invites us recall and consider its fame.
Yes, love for a name expresses its meaning ;
Old Philomath, dear, thou lover of learning.

Yes, thou art the subject of this little poem.
My pardon, I ask you, in expressing to them,
So unworthy the poem, to bear such a name,
And also the person who is writing the same.

Old Philomath, dear, so sacred thou art,
I tremble with fear lest dishonor impart ;
And cause by my words, contempt for thy name :
Instead of imparting great honor and fame.

Oh, yes, we do love thee, so exceeding well
That we need not express it, our actions will tell
Your ears with the sounds of sweet laughter will ring,
While so charming your walls, our friends we will bring.

If thou couldst but speak and express to us all
The wonders you have seen in this beautiful hall ;
The advance you have made in adorning your wall,
Especially your motto, we adore most of all.

So noble your story would sound in our ears,
Refrain, we could not, from proclaiming with cheers
And sound about your most glorious fame
And telling the world your inspiring great name.

Not pleasure, alone, you afford us while here,
But, instruction as well, while, trembling with fear
We often are frightened and, alas, often fail.
But, try, try again and never you quail.

Your correction so mild and instruction so good,
Our hearts are cheered onward and never withstood.
And upward we climb the ladder of knowledge
And grasp the prize offered by Westminster College.

Your value and worth and grand glowing beauty
Are found in your faithful performance of duty ;
Enriching our minds, with thoughts good and true,
And showing our vision the picture of hue.

And you, ever, like the grand free will offer,
Extend out your hand with a glorious proffer,
Say come ye and join us, my dear youthful friend
And many happy days, together we'll spend.

Your heart will o'erflow with righteous glee,
Your mind be at peace while knowledge is free,
And the sons of old Philo, who are so true,
Will welcome you here and stick, yes like glue.

And when college days are numbered and past,
Observe, in life's battles the greatest contrast
Between real life and the days we thus spent,
Improving our minds with thoughts so intent.

We often will think and often will say :—
Oh ! Philo I wish with you I could stay,
And share the instruction you freely impart
To those who are anxious in getting a start.

But since it is true all friends must soon part,
Although it may break the lovers own heart,
So humbly we go our task to perform—
And seeking great fame your name to adorn.

So out on the great Pacific sea coast,
There, some of thy sons of thee they do boast.
So noble the work by them is there done
Your honor doth shine and glow like the sun.

Also dotting the great expanded broad plains
Bright blossoms are springing so pregnant the grains,
And burst in the sunlight, fed by the showers,
They ever march forward bearing grand flowers.

O'er hills and o'er mountains and Atlantic's bold shore,
In cities and towns, there numbers are more,
Proclaiming glad news by loves cheering call,
And freely do grant salvation to all.

The bold stormy gales and the fathomless deep
From foreign men's lands fail them to keep.
The love for men's souls and Master so dear
So fills their large hearts they cannot stay here.

And there, in great numbers, they sound loud and well.
That grand invitation, Oh ! come let us tell,
We'll warn you of danger and show you a way
Which endeth in peace to all who there stray.

With minds grand and great all professions adorn,
And honor is due unto all who are born.
Your record so noble, all that we need say
Is :—Philo I am and Philo I'll stay.

Old Philo, your past is certainly known :
Your future we guess from the seed that is sown,
The fruit it will bring, future ages may tell
A hundred fold more, than now, it will swell.

Soon, we who are here, will bid you adieu,
But, more you will gain and they will be new.
And, charm them you will by Knabe's sweet tone,
While residing with you away far from home.

Even tho' we may go and far from you be,
Our hearts often turn with sweet memory
Of halcyon days in Philo we spent
With mind, eyes and thought on pictures intent.

May honor and glory be stars in your crown,
Success in the future, also, peace and renown.
Since members of Philo we certainly are,
May members be Philo's lovers of power.

New Wilmington, Pa. D. P. SMITH.

## AFTER DARKNESS—LIGHT.

"The epoch which witnessed the early growth of Christianity was an epoch of which the horror and degradation have never been equalled in the annals of mankind."

The whole world was envoleped in impenetrable darkness, darkness the more terrible because of its peculiar character and effect. Not such darkness as was dispelled by divine command "in the beginning," but the dense gloom of infidelity and despair. Over all the world it had spread and its dull-set monotony rested upon all. Ever thicker grew the darkness, and throughout the Roman Empire already were seen the traces of the downfall of the splendid fabric of Augustus. Though the great actor had well played his part, and dying had left a whole world wrapped in peace, yet the gates of the temple of James were destined soon to be open again.

The barbarians, once the sport of Rome and the object of her contempt, now became an ever-present menace upon the frontiers. The increase of luxury, the lack of enterprise, the decrease of population, all augmented the universal gloom. From the twelve villas of Capreae, where the icy-hearted Tiberius retired from the gaze of the multitude he hated and feared, to the lowest hovel by the Tiber, despair reigned supreme. Never in the history of the world was mankind so destitute of spiritual light. All religious belief, except in the lowest forms of superstition, and among the most degraded, was dead. The national religion had been discarded for any form of superstitious belief that would give relief from present and impending evils. No longer did the priests of Jupiter and Mars offer daily sacrifice upon the smoking altars. No longer did the sacred virgins keep bright the ever-burning fire of Vesta. Now the people either accorded to the old beliefs a nominal adherence, which saved them the trouble of giving the matter any thought, or plunged with despairing haste into observance of the rites of strange, and hitherto unknown deities. The traditions of Belus and Mithras had supplanted those of Jupiter, and votaries of Isis now filled the deserted temples of Vesta. Not only among the ignorant and debased, but among the patricians and the "wearers of purple" this darkness prevailed. "They were destitute of faith, yet terrified at scepticism." Their official religion was a "decrepit Theogony;" "their real religion was a vague and credulous fatalism, which disbelieved in the existence of gods, or held, with Epicurus that they were careless of mankind." The mournful cry of Tiberius, "The gods are dead," found an echo throughout the whole world. For not only in Rome, but in Greece, and throughout the inhabited earth was the universal disbelief in the gods. Not as before did white Olympus witness the councils of immortals. No longer did the smoke of sacrifice arise from the countless altars of Greece. The oracles of Delphi, and the laurel groves of Epidaphne were frequented no longer by earnest devotees. No longer did the murderer, the perjurer, or the betrayer of guests fear the serpent-twined Furies. nor were the ever ready avengers sought by the down-trodden and oppressed. Departed alike were the Furies, and the "avengers of the weak."

Among the ice-clad hills of Norway, and the shifting sands of Batavia, silence and darkness held undisputed sway. The glorious city of Asgard was removed beyond the reach of mortals, and the tireless dragon gnawed unceasingly at "The Tree of Life." Death, itself, entered the habitations of gods, and Balder, the Beautiful, fell by the wiles of Loki. Darkness and death overshadowed Asgard, and chaotic ruin was its inevitable end. "The Twilight of the Gods" darkened the land of the Teutoni, for as yet the "Regeneration of the World" was but a shadowy vision, and gloom and despair were the common possession of the chil-

dren of Midgard. Thus is seen the despair and unbelief in the days of Tiberius.

Conscious of this the minds of men, desirous alike of faith and light, sought by their own wisdom to dispel the overshadowing darkness. They tried philosophy, but found it vain and unsatisfying. Stoicism was presented to their judgment, but Stoicism utterly failed to provide a remedy against the universal degradation. "It aimed at cherishing an insensibility which gave no real comfort, and for which it offered no adequate motive. It was unfit for the task of ameliorating mankind, because it looked on human nature with contempt and disgust. It was a philosophy, able to lacerate the heart with a righteous indignation against the crimes and follies of mankind, which vainly strove to resist, and which scarcely even hoped to stem the ever swelling tide of vice and misery. In agony of mind, in the midst of darkness and spiritual destitution, their lives were spent in the vain search for safety and consolation. Hopeless and cheerless they gave themselves to "pantheistic folly and wickedness," or, in despair sank into the awful gulf of atheism.

Philosophy thus proving of no avail, recourse was taken to the old and discarded religions. Again, for a time, they observed with fanatic zeal the rites of their fathers, and again the shrines of the gods were filled with suppliants, but in vain, for all men joined in the confessions that "the oracles were dumb." "It hardly needed the wail of mingled lamentation, as of departing deities, which swept over the astonished crew of the vessel off Palodes, to assure the world that the reign of the gods of Hellas was over."

Deeply imbedded in the human heart, is the desire of higher and nobler things; a longing of the soul to satisfy its spiritual nature. Sunk in the gloomy gulf of Atheism and despair, they looked forward to the "Golden Age," and the state where all the hopes should have full accomplishment and realization. The evidence of this is the almost universal expectation, held by the nations of the earth. Not only the hope of a beatific state, but of a deliverance from the present, cheered the struggling races of mankind. Not alone upon the mountains of Moab was the vision of the "Star of Deliverance." The seer of Pethor, watching the weird fires of his false altars, "looked down the centuries, and saw a vision of the glory of the king." Upon the thatched huts of the children of Ymir a mystical, far-off light shone, and a dim unquenchable hope ever gleamed.

Deep in the stony heart of the kingdom of Tiberius was springing up a little germ of immortal life. "The Kingdom of God was at hand," but its foundations were being laid in the workshop at Nazareth. Thus in darkness and despair the world waited for deliverance. "In the midst of this darkness a still small voice was heard out of the East:—Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden and I will give you rest." Here then was rest, and peace, and immortality. "In the sluggish mass of mankind was hid the leaven, that was to throw the whole into ferment: into its dark soil a grain of seed was cast that was to grow into a stately tree overshadowing the earth."

While the Platonists vainly extolled their Utopian dream, and the "glimmering taper of the Stoics" was burning pale amid the noxious vapors of its own exclusiveness, the "Tarsian tent-maker" was proclaiming: "that God had made of one blood all nations of men," and the Galilean fishermen renewed the doctrines of redemption and immortality. After darkness there was light. It shown upon the captive in the dungeons, and upon the palaces of Cæsar. To the philosopher it brought assurance; to the poet inspiration; and to the warrior strength. To the captive it was freedom; to the weary it was rest; and to those dwelling in darkness, and in the land of the shadow of death it was light. C.

## THE OUTLOOK.

We stand to-day at the conclusion of the first century of the American Republic. And as we are assembled in this place to celebrate the birthday of our nation the shadows of the past gather over us, and the spirits of departed patriots seem to hover near. In looking back thro' the changing events of this century, we may note the trials and triumphs, the weakness and power, the adversity and prosperity of the country we love so well.

The changes of this century are almost too incredible for belief. At the beginning the Union was composed of thirteen States with an area of about three hundred thousand square miles ; to-day it contains forty seven states and territories, with an area of more than four million square miles. At that time its population was three millions, to-day it is more than sixty. Then its form of government was an experiment, to-day it is a splendid success. Then it was an infant struggling for existence, to-day it is the giant of nations.

And while we are here assembled to celebrate that eventful day in our history, it is fitting that we should devote a short time to the consideration of our nation's future.

First then, are the American peopled tired of this form of government ? Are they ready to throw aside this system in which the people administer the power and adopt that of the Old World in which tyrants and despots rule? We answer no.

England may boast of her heraldry, Russia may point with pride to the thrones of her czars, Germany may exult in the history of her Empire, but we will rejoice in our liberty, for it is to this that we owe our growth, our greatness and our prosperity as a people.

Again, do the present indications point to the downfall of this nation? We think not. Our natural advantages united with our liberal form of government fit us for the development of a nation, which for power and attainment, will surpass anything the world has known.

The equal growth of all the different departments of our science, art, literature and invention is a fact worthy of note. Our scientists and inventors are among the best of modern times. Especially is this true in the study and application of electricty. The telegraph, the telephone, the phonograph and the electric motor are all the product of the American mind.

We have thousands of miles of railroads. Upon these are hundreds of trains rushing in all directions—up the valleys, upon the plains, through the mountains and across chasms upon bridges which appear at a distance like strings streched in mid air. All these are wonders of the nineteenth century, and yet there are greater to follow. Who can predict the progress of the twentieth century? It is doubtless beyond conception.

Politically our prospects have never been brighter. We have for our President a Christian man who is remarkable for his intelligence and his backbone. His chief advisor is the greatest statesman of the age and he is backed up by the grandest political party that ever existed.

Our schools, pulpits and press are three powerful factors in moulding the minds of our citizens and in regulating social disorders. Ignorance begets crime and the future of our nation depends upon the proper education of the youth. When we measure the moulding power and the transforming influence of the mighty enginery of education in bursting the fetters of ignorance, uprooting the errors of centuries and in elevating the popular mind to a higher plain of intellectual and moral action, we hail the common school system as the great conservator of our country's properity.

Among the representatives of our schools

we recognize the able advocates of every true moral reform, the unflinching defenders of truth as they appear upon every field of conflicting principle, compelling the acknowledgement of education as the instrumentality which gives character and prominence to all our great civil and religious enterprises.

It is true there are great evils existing in our social organization. A powerful stream of emigration has planted upon our shores the seeds of anarchism, whose banner is crimson, whose thirst is for blood and whose only warning is the bursting bomb. This stream of humanity brings with it a destitute and lawless class which fills our prisons with criminals and our almshouses with poor.

Intemperance has taken a powerful hold upon our nation, bringing with it discord, desolation and death. Then there are gigantic frauds and breaches of trust, the prostitution of courts, and the bribery of officers in high positions, all of which are contrary to those principles of equality and justice upon which our government is based. But the American people are awake to the fact that these evils are contrary to that principle of the Declaration of Independence which grants to all life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. They remember, too, that whatever is destructive of these the people have a right to abolish, and the day is surely coming in which these evils shall be driven out.

The dust of George Washington moulders in the tomb, but his spirit still walks abroad. The soil of Virginia claims his birthplace and its sod covers his grave, but his spirit, his soul, the immortal part of that great man, lives in the hearts of his countrymen. He is dead, but neither the schemes of demagogues, the clamors of false patriotism, nor the suggestion of a sordid ambition can ever obscure the name and influence of that great commanding figure which stands in the very center of American history.

"Thro' plot and counter plot,
Thro' gain and loss, thro' glory and disgrace,
Along the plain where passionate discord rears
Eternal Babel; still the holy stream of human liberty flows on."

And in future ages when this spirit of independence shall become universal; when the glory of the occident shall shed its luster upon the orient, the story of George Washington will still remain one of the most attractive chapters in the great epic of human freedom.

Then, "Sail on, "O Ship of State!
Sail on, O Union, strong and great!
Humanity with all its fears,
With all the hopes of future years,
Is hanging breathless on thy fate."

* * * * * * * *

"In spite of rocks and tempests roars,
In spite of false lights on the shore,
Sail on, nor fear to breast the sea!
Our hearts, our hopes are all with thee."

## EDUCATION.

Education, in the true sense of the word, is the training, development and strengthening of the various powers and faculties with which we are endowed, both mental, physical and moral. In the general acceptance of the term we seldom mean all this when speaking of anyone having obtained an education, we generally mean that he has completed the required course of study in some college or other institution of learning, and is able to read Latin and Greek, solve a problem or demonstrate a theorem in mathematics, and, in short, that he has a fair knowledge of all the studies. But this does not necessarily mean that he has obtained an education, for anyone having a good memory and ordinary intelligence may be able to do all this, but unless he can utilize his store of knowledge, form conclusions thereform, think vigorously and instruct others, he cannot be said to be educated, he has merely acquired a store of information which will neither benefit himself nor anyone else. Mental education is not the simple acquaintance of knowledge, of rules, facts,

propositions, etc. The word literally means to lead out; that is, to promote individualism, strengthen and develop the mind and enable one to instruct others. The knowledge gained by the studies we pursue at college is, it is true, very important, but the mere acquirement of knowledge is not, or should not be, our sole object; it is but a means for the achievement of something higher, and we must gain something more than mere knowledge, or we will not be educated. Especially is this true of Mathematics; the simple knowledge we gain is of great practical importance, but this is not the great reason why this study occupies so important a place in a college curriculum; it is because of the exercise given to the powers of thought and reason by the demonstration of a theorem or the solution of a problem, and one who studies Mathematics honestly and rightly cannot help using these powers, and using them vigorously, too. There is scarcely any other study so productive of thought as this, and hence the importance of studying Mathematical branches. The work of translation is useful for this purpose, indeed it is conducive of almost as much individual thought as Mathematical studies, and there is generally a great deal to be derived from the thought of the authors both for our mental and moral education, which is often as important as the work of translation. It is evident in this connection that the use of "keys," translations, etc., is injurious, defeating the chief end we have in view in the study of these branches, since we make some one else do our thinking for us, and while we may obtain a great deal of knowledge in this way, we lose the mental training and exercise which the right method of study is intended to give. If we carefully examine the studies of a well chosen college curriculum we find that nearly all have been chosen with this end in view: to promote individual thought.

The acquirement of knowledge, however, is one of the first and most important steps in obtaining an education. It is the material with which to work, the food for the mind. Therefore, since the grand object of education is the elevation and ennoblement of character, too great care cannot be taken in deciding what to learn, what to reject. But unless we bring to our knowledge the investigating, reasoning and comprehensive mind, we will derive little benefit ourselves, we will be of no service to others. In physical education the objective point is the development and strengthening of the body. The enervating effect of a weak, sickly body on the mind has been witnessed in all ages, and the fact that some of the greatest men have been handicapped by weak bodies shows the necessity of physical culture.

The ever increasing interest in athletics in our colleges shows that men are beginning to realize its importance. A chair for physical culture is now established in many colleges, and should be in all of them. There would be fewer cases of nervous prostration, and fewer inmates of insane asylums, if this branch of education were properly attended to. Of moral education the importance cannot be over-estimated ; the influence of some of the greatest minds the world has ever seen, instead of being beneficial, has been positively injurious, because of lack of moral training ; power directed into the wrong channel is vastly more injurious than the entire absence of that power. To discriminate between right and wrong, to train the will in accordance with conscience and to make the whole man subservient to the will, to follow the example of "Him who spake as never man spake,"—this, difficult as it is, should be our great aim, to the accomplishment of which we must direct all our energies. To summarize : The great object of education is the ennoblement of character, mental, physical and moral. Mental education does not consist in the mere acquisition of knowledge, which is but a means to the great end of disciplining and training the mind, promoting

individual thought, giving rise to new ideas, and thereby making our knowledge available to others. Since the mind is to a large extent dependent on the body for strength, and as it acts through the body, the physical powers must be developed and strengthened or our usefulness will be greatly diminished. And, in order that there may be the greatest ennoblement of character, the moral faculties must also be educated, cultivating an active conscience and following its guidance. Having then diligently followed these three lines in education, the mental, physical and moral, the result will be a sound, active mind in a sound body, controlled by sound moral principles, the nearest possible approach to perfection for mere man. Let us keep these principles in mind and do them, and we will make ourselves better, and, in obedience to the command, "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself," we will make others better, and as they, too, progress in the same direction the world will be made better, strife and contention shall cease, peace will reign, and the millenial glory will dawn upon us, for "The kingdoms of this world will have become the kingdoms of our Lord and of his Christ." Therefore, in the language of another, "Let the education be directed towards the building up of strong, symmetrical, well-balanced, pure, exalted, perfect character. Learning is good, power is good, culture is good, but character is more important than all of them. Knowledge and culture are *in* the man, but character *is* the man." M.

## SELF RELIANCE.

Of all the elements of success, no one is more important than a determination to be one's own helper and not to look to others for support. It is the secret of all individual growth and vigor, and the solution of almost every difficulty in any calling or profession. While this is true, there is a tendency in man, as well as in the lower animals, to depend upon external resources for substance and protection. The Hermit crab is an example of the lower animals which look to something else for protection than themselves; instead of guarding itself by its own efforts, it finds seclusion in some shell vacated by some other animal, yet nature does not permit this to pass by unfurnished. When it enters this shell it has a full set of limbs and a perfectly formed body; but as a penalty for the non-use of them, nature takes away some of the limbs and the body is left a slimy mass. The same is true of the fish in the Mammoth Cave, Kentucky. These fish have essentially the same characteristics as those of the neighboring streams and have fully developed eyes: but living in darkness continually, and hence having no use for the sense of sight, they have been wholly deprived of it. What is true of the lower animals in this respect, is also true of man, mentally, morally and physically. It is a direct violation of the law of evolution. So surely as any set of conditions occurring to an animal which render its food and shelter easily attained lead to degeneration, so will any principal which secures the safety of the individual without personal effort or the exercise of the faculties prove disastrous to moral character. If the end of man's life is to escape death and to serve himself, probably this would be the true course to pursue, but if it is to attain an ever increasing perfection, it is certainly inexpedient.

Many a father toils hard and carefully economizes, and even denies himself the necessary comforts of life in order that he may give his children a start in the world; while, if he were their worst enemy, he could scarcely adopt a surer means of keeping them in poverty and

obscurity. Read the history of the rich and the poor of all ages, and almost invariably you will find that rich men have been obscure in origin and birth, while the poor have been dandled in the lap of luxury. Most of our millionaires who have been at the head of great enterprises and our statesmen who have erected for themselves monuments of everlasting fame have been reared under humble circumstances. John Jacob Astor once sold apples on the streets of New York; Andrew Carnegie, when a young man, earned a small salary in a telegraph office; Cornelius Vanderbilt began life by tansporting vegetables from Staten Island to New York city in a small boat, but by perseverance and untiring energy he accumulated an immense fortune. Daniel Webster during his boyhood worked on a poor farm in New Hampshire; yet, for ages to come, he will be honored as the greatest orator and statesman that America has ever produced. It is not in some hot bed or garden or gentle southern clime that the hardiest plants spring up, but upon some rugged cliff where the unrelenting winds blow unceasingly. A great many persons are constantly looking to government, to national reform leagues, to labor organizations, or to something else than their own hands and brains to better their condition. Just laws, wisely administered, will secure to men the fruits of honest labor, but no law can ever be devised that will produce anything or make the idle industrious, the thriftless provident or the drunken sober.

Self help, not state help, is the only relief for the poor. Nearly all inequality between men arises from personal condition, not social condition. Men were all created with equal rights, but they were not created equal—some being very much superior to others both mentally and physically, therefore being adapted to much more complex conditions. Thus it is that in the same family, under the same circumstances, one man rises to eminence while his brother is contented to remain in obscurity.

In this age of progress in invention, science and literature, there is an increasing tendency to indolence. As the power to produce is increased by new inventions, so the necessity to work is decreased. Through books we are in possession of all the benefits arising from scientific research in the ages that are past, and also all the master pieces of literature, hence, instead of concentrating our energies for the purpose of attaining still higher perfection in the arts and sciences, we are apt to remain contented with the results of the labors of those who have gone before.

There is no better evidence of man's inclination to seek safety or apparent safety without personal effort, than his disposition to entrench himself behind some doctrinal creed, which is wholly of human origin. He solaces himself with the syllogism,—Christ died to save sinners ; I am a sinner, therefore I am saved. It is this that leads multitudes of conscience stricken people to seek refuge within the pale of the priest-ridden church of Rome. By attending mass once a year they think that they are sure to secure eternal bliss. This is also true of Protestants. A great many Christians seem to think that if they attend divine service regularly, defend and live in accordance with the doctrines of the church to which they belong, and have their minister do their praying for them, that they will surely inherit eternal life. Although it is a trite saying that "Heaven helps those who help themselves," it is nevertheless true.

In America, although we boast of our freedom and independence, it is a difficult task to cultivate this virtue of self-help on account of social customs which exist. Men and women are, to a very large degree, moral slaves of public opinion or of the circle in which they live. Among so-called aristocratic people, if a lady would do her own house-work, and care for her own children, her most sacred trust, she would be branded as a violater of the rules of good society, hence she takes her

fancy-work and pug-dog to the parlor, leaving her children and everything else in the care of servants. It is a sad delusion that many people have, that if they can afford to have their work done by servants they have reached the zenith of glory in social circles.

The "Grandest Old Man" of this century, who is revered by all people of all nations, is both a statesman and an axman.

## THE MISSION OF SYMPATHY.

Man is dependent and cannot be otherwise. He cannot live or even exist without the aid of persons and things around him. Few, if any, are there who can live, perform their duties and bear their trials without the sympathy of an understanding heart.

Man who has been endowed with a voice demands that some one listen to that voice, and into the ears of this friend he pours the experiences of his life, whether of joy or of sorrow. There are times when the heart is full, yes heavy with fears or hopes, griefs or joys; and at such times, just as there is danger for the body in suffocation, there is danger and distress for that heart unless it can be opened. But a friend coming speaks words of kindness and sympathy, and that heart is opened and rolls off all its weight, and is left happy and better fitted for all its duties.

There are times when the most grateful if not the only offering man can make to his fellow men is to feel for them and with them; and then this becomes a duty as well as privilege. Some one has beautifully said,

> Not the bright stars, which night's blue arch adorn;
> Nor rising sun, that gilds the vernal morn;
> Shine with such lustre as the tear that flows
> Down virtue's manly cheek for others' woe.

Although there is a feeling of sorrow in every heart when seeing the afflictions of others, yet the only true sympathy is between those who have passed through the same trials and know from experience (that best of all teachers) what it is to suffer thus.

Coleridge has said, "We cannot make another comprehend our knowledge until we first comprehend his ignorance." We would think it absurd for a teacher to attempt to teach the blind by using maps and blackboards. But this is what each teacher does who tries to make the pupil understand his knowledge while the pupil has not yet learned the first principles of that branch.

Many a teacher who was almost perfectly acquainted with the branch he taught has been unapt to teach just because he could see things so clearly but could not see why his scholars could not do the same. He was, as it were, upon the mountain and they on the plain below, and it having been a long time since he went up, and having been over the way so often, he is disposed to laugh at all the trials and difficulties they have to encounter.

As each metal must be melted and moulded differently from every other, so each mind must be cultivated by a method adapted to itself and, in order that the teacher may cultivate each in the right way, he must know the nature and inclination of each.

But not only human nature should be studied, but as Wordsworth says, "Happy is he who explores all natures."

We can find sympathy in all of Nature's scenes. If we go into the woods suffering with vexations we find the trees reaching out to take our burdens and, in the clear brook flowing quietly by our side, we see our burdens borne away with the floating leaves. But if we enter the woods with our minds full of griefs all things seem to be mourning with us.

We can spend hours as happily as with a friend in looking up into that everchanging sky. Just at sunset we see it with the many

shades and colors all so wondrously joined together, and later we see the ever sparkling jewels which whisper to us of the one who holds them in His hand, and we are compelled to exclaim, Oh, the beauty in the thoughts of our God!

In the springtime and in the autumn we see the beginning and the end of the foliage of the trees and we think of the souls which exist for a short time and then are doomed to eternal death because they have not accepted a gift at the hands of their nearest friend. So the Christian as he looks on the fallen leaves thinks of the souls he must live to save. Great is the guilt incurred if, through some neglect of his one soul is lost—irrecoverably and eternally lost. On the other hand, great shall be the joy and bright the crown of that one who on that judgment day shall see the souls which by means of his life have been saved. Every Christian has within his heart a strong, unbounded love and sympathy not only for those who have not found the light, but also for those who are walking in that same way which leads to life, and by this love he is able to help others.

For some time during the latter part of the poet Cowper's life the only comfort and enjoyment he had was obtained from the sympathy and prayer of an humble Christian who was then gaining his subsistence by teaching a village school. From him Cowper obtained much help, which enabled him to keep his trust staid on his God and by this was able to write the things he has written for us to read. Thus the sympathy of one man may be like one beam of sunshine which creates many brilliant stars on the drops of the morning, or like one small rose bud which fills the whole room with fragrance.

Those who live to seek only what seems most pleasant for themselves are neither so happy nor so strong as those who by their sympathy live for those around them. They are like two vines; the one refusing to cling to a support, lies low on the ground and has its leaves and flowers all covered with mud and its arms all twisted and twined within each other; the other vine, having flung its arms lovingly about a tree, gives to the tree in return for its support a robe of living green dotted here and there with flowers.

He who denies that his life may be helpful to others, that he may bring light to those in darkness and cheer to those struggling in the right way, must learn to be like Jesus, for His is the highest, strongest love and sympathy. His sympathy never wearies, never chills, never forgets. Having borne all the sufferings of a sinful life, the piercing thorns for feet and brow, the scornful laugh of those who hate, and all the temptations of the Evil One. He understands and is able to sympathize with man. We know that he had sympathy for man while on earth, for whenever he saw anyone in trouble He comforted him, by healing the sick, by raising the dead, and, as in the case of the death of Lazarus, by mourning with those sorrowing sisters whom he loved. But we also know that He has sympathy now in heaven, for He is continually making intercession with His Father for His followers and, dwelling in their hearts, He rejoices with them when they rejoice and mourns with them when they mourn. God has shown his sympathy for man in that when man had fallen, and in God's justice deserved eternal death, yet He gave that all-sufficient sacrifice that they might escape and asked them to accept this. But only those who are broken in heart, who are ashamed of their sins and sorry for them, are willing to accept.

Do you see yonder plain where many are lying weak and weary with broken hearts? Do you hear those moans which break the silence? Do you hear those cries? Is there no physician? Is there no balm for the wounded? Hark! listen! I hear footsteps approaching! See, they are the gentle footsteps of Jehovah. He is hastening with a heart full of mercy to his repenting child. He brings with him all that is necessary to heal the wounded heart. He comforts that soul by telling him He has loved him with an everlasting love. Yes, it is true. "He healeth the broken in heart and bindeth up their wounds." It is true that God has sympathy for fallen man, and the Christian, as he grows each day more and more into the image of his Master, becomes more able to sympathize with his God. He begins to understand the sympathy of God for the fallen man when he in his heart and life begins to love and live for souls in darkness.

ANNETTA BELL.

## PUBLISHERS' NOTICE.

All matter intended for publication should be in the hands of the editors by the 1st of each month.

Information solicited concerning the Alumni or those who have been in any way connected with the College.

No anonymous communications will be noticed.

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MAY, 1889.


REV. DR. DONALDSON died at his home at Elder's Ridge, Indiana county, Pa., on the 18th of April. More than a year ago, he preached his semi-centennial sermon at that place. He was an earnest Christian worker, and did much to build up Christ's kingdom in the world. He was the founder of Elder's Ridge Academy, a preparatory school well known to the surrounding colleges. From this school Westminster has obtained her share of students, and many an alumnus of Westminster looks back to this academy as the place where the foundation of his education was laid. Dr. Donaldson's life is an example of the amount of work which one person may do. Few men have labored more faithfully, and few have been more beloved than was Dr. Donaldson.

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COMMENCEMENT week is going to be unusually interesting. Preparation is being made to make it memorable in the history of the College. The week that closes the College year at Westminster is very different from what it was a few years ago. The Department of Music has grown so rapidly that it has become a leading feature of the institution, and takes an important part in the Commencement exercises. The cantata, "Joseph's Bondage," by the chorus class, will be a fine entertainment. The effort to have present a larger number of the Alumni than usually attend, gives assurance that a new interest is being aroused that will be productive of much good in the future. The following is the program:

Saturday, June 8th :
8 P. M., Cantata by Chorus Class—Joseph's Bondage.
Sabbath, June 9th :
10:30 A. M., Sermon to the Y. M. C. A.
7:30 P. M., Baccalaureate by the President.
Monday, June 10th :
7:30 P. M., Junior Contest.
Tuesday, June 11th :
9 00 A. M., Informal Meeting of Alumni.
10:30 A. M., Recital by the Pupils of the Conservatory.
2:00 P. M., Alumni Meeting.
7:30 P. M., Alumni Reunion.
Wednesday, June 12th :
9:00 A. M., Commencement.
7:30 P. M., Contest of Literary Societies.

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THE nation has appropriately celebrated the completion of the first century of its existence since the inaugural of the first President. Everything gave way to patriotic oratory and eulogy. The American eagle has not soared so high since the celebration of our independence. It has been a time for reflection, a time to compare the present with the past. Most of the American people believe that the nation has grown stronger and better, that less danger lies in its pathway of progress than at any time in its history. There are some who think the old time purity and simplicity in the administration of government is entirely gone, that politics has become a scramble for office, that the methods of modern politics are a peril and a source of imminent danger to our institutions. If Washington had been requested to fill one hundred thousand offices instead of five thousand he would have no doubt used the appoint-

ing power just as it is in later years. No President has ever been big enough to establish himself as an autocrat, even though he wields what is seemingly a vast influence. No President can successfully ignore the divine right of the people. As long as the political power rests in the hands of an industrious and intelligent people it matters little whether the President or some one else makes the appointments.

The offices have increased with the growth of the country and must be filled. As long as the affairs of the government are properly managed by honest and capable men the people will have little to complain of. They will continue to have abiding faith and confidence in the government whose constitution has proved equal to every emergency and readily adjusts itself to the growth and advancement of the nation.

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THE Centennial of Washington's Inauguration was fittingly observed at Wistminster. The students assembled in the college chapel at nine o'clock, where appropriate exercises were conducted. Preparations for the proper observance of the day had been made some time previous, and a number of each of the college classes had been elected to deliver an oration. The subjects were assigned by the faculty and were well handled by the speakers. After the opening exercises, the first oration was delivered by D. P. Smith, the representative of the Freshman class, whose subject was "Duty of Prayer for Our Rulers." Mr. Smith showed that, from the nature of our government, it is necessary for people to assist their rulers as much as possible, and that in this assistance prayer is as necessary for a nation as for an individual, and also necessary for those on whom the responsibility of the affairs of State rest; that the people are responsible for the action of the nation as well as for themselves, and must look to God for guidance. The Sopohmore class was next represented by A. A. Graham, who delivered an oration on "The Religious Character of Washington." Mr. Graham reviewed Washington's life, both public and private, and showed that while he devoted his life to the service of his country, he did not forget his duty to God, but made the one subservient to the other. He proved that, by freeing his slaves, Washington's ideas of man's duty to man were in advance of the public sentiment of that time, and by ignoring party claims he was free from that bondage in which so many of our present leaders are held.

A. S. Bailey was the orator of the Junior class, who spoke on "Thanksgiving for the Mercies of the Past Century." Mr. Bailey called attention to the fact that nations in the past had appointed days of Thanksgiving on which to worship the divinities which they recognized; then how much more reasonable it is for the United States, a Christian nation, to have her days of thanksgiving on which to praise the Creator for the blessing enjoyed. The last oration was given by Reid Kennedy, of the Senior class, on "The Outlook." Mr. Kennedy reviewed the past history of the country and used it as a key to unlock the mysteries of the future. He prophesied that our government would triumph over all the obstacles which are now retarding its progress in the same manner in which it has in the past, and that it will continue to be the leading nation of the world. His oration in full can be found in this issue.

Taken altogether the performances were well prepared and well delivered, and we believe that the day was as profitably spent as any day of the term. The regular routine of school work was broken, and this, in itself, is beneficial to the students. If more of our holidays could be spent in this way the result would without doubt be satisfactory.

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PRESIDENT HARRISON graduated at Miami University, June 24, 1852. The boys who

graduated then gave orations as they do now. The following is taken from the oration he delivered on commencement day. After a compliment of poetic turn to heroic England, the speaker said :

"Turn, now, and take a look at modern England, the England of poor laws and paupers. How fares it with the descendants of those noble sires? Do they still preserve the lofty mien, the virtuous courage, the healthful abundance of their ancestors? Can it be that the obsequious pauper, the sturdy beggar, is indeed come of so proud a parentage? Have the swelling tides engulfed their manly race to give place to Eastern slaves? By what process of degeneration, by what system of teaching, by what catalogue of wrongs has this sad change been effected? How has the individual been robbed of his energy, the social circle of its virtue and purity? The common answer is, By poor laws.

"In the vastness of her commercial projects, the expansive generosity of her foreign charity and the extended field of her missionary efforts the starving destitution of eight millions of her own subjects is too much forgotten and overlooked. Reversing the old maxim, she seems to think that charity begins abroad and draws freely from the public exchequer to relieve the miseries of the West India slave, while thousands more miserable cry in vain for substantial relief from the filthy lanes of her own metropolis. As the newspaper giver of the present day bestows liberally to endow widows' homes and orphan asylums while his faithful house dog is starving in his kennel, so the oil and wine which the British Samaritan poured into the wounds and bruises of the West India slave were the marrow and blood of his own children. * * * * * *

"Perhaps the whole annals of legislative history do not furnish us with a system of laws so fully repudiated by all sound economy, or one which so rudely strikes at the foundation of all social prosperity, as the poor laws of Great Britain. Unwise in their conception, unhappy in their consequences, they are the shame and curse of England.

"Disregarding the finer and fuller provisions of nature for relief of the destitute and unfortunate, they substitute instead the compulsory provisions of a legalized benevolence. The charitable offering is snatched from the kind hand of the benevolent giver, cast into the swelling poor fund and distributed by the cold hand of a soulless official alike to the vicious and deserving. The donor is deprived of his meed of praise, the recipient is precluded the exercise of gratitude.

"But not only do such provisions fail to relieve the wants of the poor by sapping the life's blood of individual energy and encouraging indolence and consequent vice; they increase the evil they were intended to alleviate and supersede the more efficacious relief of individual charity. The ever present consciousness that, however great his improvidence and vice, he cannot be brought to ultimate want removes that stimulus to industry and economy which has in the wise providence of God been provided to anticipate the evils of pauperism. The shame which attaches itself to the trembling prayer for individual charities is lost in the demand upon the parish poor fund. Can it be possible that this is indeed the true character of those laws which her wisest statesmen have not only sustained but made the subject of boastful reflection upon other lands? As well might the highway robber, after having stripped the defenceless traveler of all that he possessed, return him a scanty covering from the cold and then boast of his kindness, and call upon his shivering victim to acknowledge a debt of gratitude."

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What is the difference between a "seer sucker" and a "faculty sucker"? One is stylish during the summer only ; the other all year.

ing power just as it is in later years. No President has ever been big enough to establish himself as an autocrat, even though he wields what is seemingly a vast influence. No President can successfully ignore the divine right of the people. As long as the political power rests in the hands of an industrious and intelligent people it matters little whether the President or some one else makes the appointments.

The offices have increased with the growth of the country and must be filled. As long as the affairs of the government are properly managed by honest and capable men the people will have little to complain of. They will continue to have abiding faith and confidence in the government whose constitution has proved equal to every emergency and readily adjusts itself to the growth and advancement of the nation.

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THE Centennial of Washington's Inauguration was fittingly observed at Wistminster. The students assembled in the college chapel at nine o'clock, where appropriate exercises were conducted. Preparations for the proper observance of the day had been made some time previous, and a number of each of the college classes had been elected to deliver an oration. The subjects were assigned by the faculty and were well handled by the speakers. After the opening exercises, the first oration was delivered by D. P. Smith, the representative of the Freshman class, whose subject was "Duty of Prayer for Our Rulers." Mr. Smith showed that, from the nature of our government, it is necessary for people to assist their rulers as much as possible, and that in this assistance prayer is as necessary for a nation as for an individual, and also necessary for those on whom the responsibility of the affairs of State rest; that the people are responsible for the action of the nation as well as for themselves, and must look to God for guidance. The Sopohmore class was next represented by A. A. Graham, who delivered an oration on "The Religious Character of Washington." Mr. Graham reviewed Washington's life, both public and private, and showed that while he devoted his life to the service of his country, he did not forget his duty to God, but made the one subservient to the other. He proved that, by freeing his slaves, Washington's ideas of man's duty to man were in advance of the public sentiment of that time, and by ignoring party claims he was free from that bondage in which so many of our present leaders are held.

A. S. Bailey was the orator of the Junior class, who spoke on "Thanksgiving for the Mercies of the Past Century." Mr. Bailey called attention to the fact that nations in the past had appointed days of Thanksgiving on which to worship the divinities which they recognized; then how much more reasonable it is for the United States, a Christian nation, to have her days of thanksgiving on which to praise the Creator for the blessing enjoyed. The last oration was given by Reid Kennedy, of the Senior class, on "The Outlook." Mr. Kennedy reviewed the past history of the country and used it as a key to unlock the mysteries of the future. He prophesied that our government would triumph over all the obstacles which are now retarding its progress in the same manner in which it has in the past, and that it will continue to be the leading nation of the world. His oration in full can be found in this issue.

Taken altogether the performances were well prepared and well delivered, and we believe that the day was as profitably spent as any day of the term. The regular routine of school work was broken, and this, in itself, is beneficial to the students. If more of our holidays could be spent in this way the result would without doubt be satisfactory.

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form an acquaintanee with the arts outside of music, and then when your teehnique is developed, with a well-rounded mind, a sympathetic nature, and a healthy physique, you will step into the arena fully armed and equipped, an ideal musician.—*Boston Musical Herald.*

Beethoven's Personal Appearance.—Let it be supposed that we are walking in the streets of Vienna in the early "twenties." Our attention is attraeted by the behavior of the passers-by, as they turn to wateh a pedestrian, who trudges along heedless of their notiee. "Who is he?" we ask, and the polite Viennese wonders at our ignoranee as he answers, "Beethoven." We make a mental photograph of the great man. Five feet five inehes in height; shoulders broad; general make sturdy. His complexion is rather red. He wears a mass of unkept grey hair, that escapes from under the brim of his hat and is blown about by the wind. His head is large; his forehead broad and high. The eyes are blaek or brown, and their gaze is abstracted; they see little. The nose is somewhat broad. The mouth not badly formed though the lower lip protrudes; its expression is firm and deeided. The lower jaw is massive, and down the center, as well as each side of the chin, runs a deep furrow. He wears a beard of several days growth and on his cheeks and upper lip are marks of razor cuts. Walking, as he does with his hands elasped behind him, it is necessary for him to lean forward a little. He wears the hat of the period set straight upon his he ad; standing collar, a neektie earelessly put on, a froek eoat buttoned only around the waist, baggy trousers, and low shoes tied with black ribbon. His general appearanee may be ealled "seedy." But look! a friend approaehes him and the master eomes out of his abstraetion. He smiles, and his faee is lit up as by a heavenly radiânee. It is like the first rays of spring darting upon a wintry landscape. We feel that the inner nature of the man is refleeted in that smile. At a remark of his friend he bursts into loud laughter. His head seems to grow larger, his faee becomes broader, and he might not unaptly be likened to a grinning ape. The laugh subsides as quickly as it came, the beautiful smile returns, and when his friend passes on, the eyes of the master resume their far-away look.

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## COULDN'T STOP THAT BOY.

Romeyn, a Montclair, N. J., boy, aged 5, converses with his friend of equally mature years, as follows:

Romeyn—"My pa is going to get me a goat."

Fairchild—"I've got twenty goats."

R.—"Where are they?"

F.—"Oh, they're down in New York in pa's offiee."

R.—"Why don't they bring them here?"

F.—"They're siek."

A pause. Finally Romeyn speaks: "I saw Anthony's nose last summer."

F.—"I am Anthony himself."

R.—"Anthony's nose is a rock and it broke off and fell into the water."

F.—"I saw it fall."

Romeyn's mother, an interested listener, deemed it expedient to interpose with a moral lesson: "Why, Fairehild," said she, "did you never hear of Ananias and Sapphira?"

F.—"I knew them both."

R's mother—"You know they were struek dead for telling lies."

F.—"Yes, I saw them struck."

R's. mother—"Fairchild, do you know where they went?" (very impressively)—"they went to hell."

F.—"I know it; I saw them go."

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Professor of Astronomy—"Why do people see more eelipses of the moon than of the sun?" Student—"Because more of them look at the moon."

## COLLEGE AND LOCAL.

—Who took Bovard's bycicle?

—"You've got a beau, havn't you?"

—The Senior party will come off Tuesday night.

—Frank Blackstone, Esq., '81, was in town on Monday.

—Telford is writing a great many cards for the students.

—Rev. M. S. Telford, '61, and wife were in town last week.

—The Seniors have a lot of fine commencement invitations.

—Telford, what is the proper way to woo an Indian squaw?

—Miss Kennedy, sister of Reed Kennedy, is visiting in town.

—McClymonds and Lindsay are developing into a fine battery.

—Mr. James Hutchison, '87, visited friends in college last week.

—Rev. Nathan Winegart, '74, visited friends in town last week.

—Dr. to mischievous student: "I will cover you all over with demerits."

—Dr. Furguson addressed the Young Peoples' Convention, May 2nd.

—"Dew tell" why certain Seniors and Juniors are interested in Botany.

—Miss Mame Frew, of Grove City, is visiting Miss Laura VanEman, '90.

—E. P. Dunlap, '71, a missionary at Petchaburi, Siam, is home on a visit.

—S. W. Douthett, '88, has charge of two mission stations at McCluney, O.

—Prof. Thompson and his Geology class contemplate a trip to Wurtemburg.

—Elizabeth J. Hunter, '71, died at her home at McAlevy's Fort, April 1st.

—Some of our Seniors and Juniors take as much interest in Botany as the Sophs.

—Miss Josie Martin, a graduate of Muskingum, was visiting college last week.

—Miss Margaret Florence Anderson, '80, will spend her Senior vacation in town.

—Juniors and Sophomores *vs.* Third Preps. Score 33 to 13 to the sorrow of the Preps.

—The Art room has been changed into what was the Reading room and *vice versa.*

—The New Castle nine have asked W. W. Campbell, '90, to pitch for them this season.

—There are some doubts as to whether McCracken will go home during Senior vacation.

—Miss Ada Reznor, former student of Westminster, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Austin.

—Miss Eva Donaldson, '88, began a summer term of school, north of town, last Monday.

—The Sophomores have chosen a very appropriate class motto: "*Nullae musae nobis sunt.*"

—The professors elect, McGranahan and Swan, have each decided to accept their positions.

—Miss Mattie McElwee, '88, has finished a very successful term of school and is at home at present.

—I. N. Moore, '85, has been elected to a professorship in the new State Normal at Slippery Rock.

—Arch. Robinson will pitch for the New Castle club Monday in its game with the Meadvilles.

—"Indications of spring" are numerous and will probably continue to be until after Commencement.

—The Freshmen class finished Homer this week. They will study Plato the remainder of the term.

—W. E. Purvis, '88, preached at Neshannock, May 5th. Many of the students were out to hear him.

—D. C. Morrison, '87, and Miss Galbraithe, of Los Angeles, Cal., were married a short time since.

—W. C. Adair, '88, who is principal of Stone Valley Academy, of McAlevy's Fort, is meeting with success.

—The Wilmington nine played the Middlesex club last Tuesday. Score 16 to 5 in favor of the Wilmington boys.

—Lawn Tennis is becoming quite popular. Bailey is getting onto the racket so well that he occasionally wins a game.

—Samuel McNaugher, '86, graduates in the medical department of the University of Penna. about the 1st of June.

—Rev. J. A. Anderson, '77, has reeeived a call from the Presbyterian church at Le Roy, N. Y. It is reported that he will accept.

—Prof. Austin took part in the concert at New Castle on Friday evening. The concert was for the benefit of the Industrial school.

—Invitations are out for the wedding of Rev. D. E. McGill, '84, now of Welda, Kan., to Miss Lizzie McGill, of McAlevy's Fort.

—Rev. Thos. H. Hanna, D. D., '56, of Monmouth, Ill., will deliver the sermon before the Y. M. C. A. Commencement Sabbath.

—Rev. S. M. Crohn, '86, was ordained and installed as pastor of Unity congregation April 30th. His address is College Corner, Ohio.

—Dignified President (society having taken up, and the tardy janitor still arranging the chairs)—"Will the janitor please get a hustle on?"

—Wallace is still on the war path. He seems much concerned about his "royal" possessions, and is willing to guard them at any hazard.

—Mrs. Mary A. Woodbridge, of Ravenna, O., will give an address in the Second U. P. Church, Tuesday night, May 14th, on the Amendment.

—R. T. Campbell, '86, and S. G. Huey, '88, Allegheny thelogieal students, gave trial sermons before the presbytery at its late meetting at Clarksville.

—J. L. Snyder, '86, has resigned the school superintendeney of Butler county, and has accepted the principalship of the Fifth ward sehools, Allegheny, Pa.

—Mrs. Edgar was sent to Argyle, N. Y., by Mercer Presbytery to attend the missionary meeting. Miss Flora Irons is teaching her elass during her absence.

—Rev. J. M. Adair, a member of the board, has been released from the Stone Valley eongregation on aeeount of ill health after a pastorate of twenty-nine years.

—Robinson and several other Seniors—ladies, went to Mercer, the 6th, to get their pictures taken. It is understood they left many good impressions there.

—Prof. Thompson has recently donated several books to the Hall Library, for which the ladies are very thankful. Any such donations will be gratefully received.

—W. J. W. Cowden, '71, who gained so much notoriety as Chairman of the Republican State Committee of W. Va., has been appointed Postmaster at Wheeling.

—T. E. Moffat has recieved first honor in the Classical eourse and J. H. Black first honor in the Seientifie. Mr. Blaek will give the salutatory and Mr. Moffat will be valedictorian.

—It is rumored that Prof. T. M. Austin will take a trip to the musical centers of Europe this summer for the purpose of studying his chosen .profession under the most profieient masters.—*Globe.*

—If the boy who failed to understand the story of the little hatchet could hear our street elocutionists, he would probably get some good ideas as to the correct way of pronouncing "o—oh."

—Rev. J. Q. A. McDowell, '78, preached in the Chapel, Sabbath, May 5th, on the sub-

ject, "The relation of the Church to the labor problem." The subject was treated in a clear and comprehensive manner.

—The delegates sent from the college to the Young People's convention, in Allegheny, May 1st, are: Senior class, A. R. Robinson; Junior, Miss Maud Hanna; Sophomore, H. L. Hood; Freshmen, J. B. Spencer.

—W. T. Burns, Esq., '80, has been elected Secretary, and J. N. Martin, Esq., '81, Treasurer of the New Castle Bar Association. Mr. Martin is a delegate to the National Bar Association, which meets at White Sulphur Springs, Va., July 31.

—The programme arranged for the 30th of April in the Chapel was carried out greatly to the satisfaction of a large and interested audience. The gentlemen elected from each of the college classes to make addresses performed excellently.

—Prof. King, of Curry Institute, gave a fine entertainment in the 2nd U. P. church, under the auspices of the A. & P. C. society, Thursday evening. The programme was lengthy and consisted of readings and personifications. Music by College orchestra.

—The question, "Are the Covanenters, with their avowed principles, entitled to vote on the prohibitory amendment?" was discussed in the Philo Society last Monday night, and decided in the affirmative. Of course this settles the question. No one will attempt to gainsay it.

—J. R. Clark gave a lecture in the Second U. P. Church, Friday night, on the Prohibitory Amendment. The lecture was an able one, and was greatly appreciated by the audience. Mr. Clark was here during the winter as one of the lecture course, and gave universal satisfaction.

—What profession to enter and where to locate are usually questions that are hard for college boys to determine. Wallace has decided to become a disciple of Aesculapius, and as Muncie, Indiana, advertises for a U. P. physician, the other question is solved and Edd is correspondingly happy.

—McKinley & Haley, the druggists and stationers of this place, have a fine assortment of goods at all times and especially is their line complete in articles suitable for commencement presents, such as albums, fine bound books, mirrors, toilet cases, &c. Parties desiring anything in their line will do well to consult them before buying.

—On the evening of May 6th the members of the Leagorean society gave a banquet in honor of its senior members. The tables were tastefully decorated with flowers, and were spread with all the delicacies of the season. After all had feasted to their heart's content, the remainder of the evening was spent in playing games and having a good time in general.

—A convention of the Ladies' Missionary Societies of Shenango Presbytery met at Neshannock Presbyterian church last Wednesday and Thursday. A large number of delegates were present. Among the speakers were Rev. E. P. Dunlap and Miss———, a representative of the Freedmen's mission. She also gave a short speech in the chapel Thursday morning.

—Prof. W. W. Campbell has returned from Pawnee, Neb., where he has been teaching an academy during the past winter. He came back for the purpose of completing his course in voice culture with a view to teaching it. He is well pleased with the country and will likely return there in the fall. The academy in which he taught is in a prosperous condition, having about ninety students.

—April 30th was a day of rejoicing and thanksgiving among the students. The tiresome routine of study was abandoned and all united in doing honor to the "Father of their country." It can be truthfully said that the students are very patriotic, and nothing would give them more pleasure than to have such

anniversaries come quite frequently, providing every such occasion was a holliday.

—For some time past the "Hall Library" has been a by-word in the mouths of the (Friday evening) students. But this is a world of change, and the once despised "Hall Library" is now rapidly growing into favor and popularity. It now supports a librarian and treasurer. The committee on rules think they have laid a foundation for future greatness. The library now consists of seventy-two (72) (LXXII) volumes.

Little drops of water,
Little grains of sand,
Make the mighty ocean
And the plenteous land.

—The other day Donaldson, Jr., and McClymonds were seen running about town evidently much excited. They said, "we go a fishing," and so they did. What fine anticipations they had could be seen on their beaming faces. What visions they had of fish a foot long. Alas, only visions. The less elastic step of the return and the manifest tendency to avoid all questions in regard to their success tell their own story. Although not quite so bad off as the fishermen who toiled all night and caught nothing, yet they evidently believed they had not cast their lines on the right side of the ship.

—A young man, who resides not far from the village, learned that marble-playing was becoming very popular among the students, and, being a boy of the nineteenth century, wished to obtain some marbles for himself. He supposed that the proper place to obtain them would be where the students obtained their supplies, so he immediately made application to the Faculty. His first request not being heeded, he, not to be bluffed, a second time presented his case, when he was kindly informed by one of the professors that they did not have a supply on hands. With downcast head the young man went away believing that the Faculty had sadly deceived him.

—Since the Seniors began the study of Astronomy they have become exceedingly wise. Who would have thought that they would have grasped so readily the profound mysteries of this subject? They can even tell you that Jupiter has more than one moon, that Saturn has rings, that the North star always stays in our northern skies, that the so-called "man in the moon" is not a real being, but a mythical delusion. They can tell you all this and *some* more. They are to be praised for becoming so proficient in this science. It is certainly a great credit to them, and it will have a mighty influence on succeeding Senior classes to tell them that the class of '89 was so well acquainted with the stars.

—One night last week, just as a gentleman and lady who were walking down street came to Watson's, their attention was attracted by a confusion in the back yard, and almost immediately were seen the forms of three young ladies emerging from beneath the lower strand of a provoking wire fence. The persons seemed to be greatly excited, and took down street at a 2:40 pace. Pursuit was out of the question, and so they escaped. Investigation showed that they were in search of onions, but that to their subsequent disappointment they found that they had pulled daffodils instead. It is said that Watson offers a large reward for the detection and conviction of the trespassers.

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## GENDER OF THE PHONOGRAPH.

[Judge.]

The phonograph is feminine,
I'll tell you how I know;
When once wound up it talks and talks,
In an unceasing flow.

It cannot keep a confidence,
But lets the secret out;
And yet it never seems to know
What all it's talk's about.

Perhaps you think my arguments
Both rhyme and reason lack;
But here's the most convincing proof—
It always answers back.

# THE HOLCAD.

VOL. V. NEW WILMINGTON, PA., JUNE, 1889. NO. 9.

## GRECIAN FANCY AND GOTHIC FORCE.

Love of the beautiful kindles a spark in the human breast akin to reverence. This spark, fanned by the gentle breeze of conscious dependence, bursts into the full glow of devotion. Such devotion, in its extreme development, is idolatry, and idolatry finished is death. The story of the rise and fall of ancient Greece furnishes us an example of such a transition.

In every historical comparison the Grecian is the splendid race. All the forces of nature seemed to conspire to form in him a physical manhood which should never be surpassed. The physical vitality fed the mental. Hence, to this fountain head may be traced the source of those wonderful mental and physical achievements, which history records with untiring repetition. Every work of literature and art bore the impress of a mighty mind, aided by a powerful imagination. Epic and drama were master-pieces of thought. The perfect statuary and graceful shrines were expressions of feeling. But the tendency of Grecian thought was toward the abstract—the metaphysical. Sentiment was chilled in cold philosophy, the heart yielded to the mind, spiritual impulse was put down by mental predominance.

Though the Grecian mind was capable of wondrous activity, his intellectual vitality was exhausted in his endeavors to solve the problems of an abstruse philosophy. The mind wandered amid the labyrinth of speculation. Since the laws of science are based on the principle of changeless unity, to the Greek they remained unknown. The predominance of his æsthetic nature deprived him of the power of deep, conclusive thought. He floated aimlessly on the sea of life, blown about by the winds of passion. Only did intellectual perfection and beauty reach the measure of his ideal when all their riches of thought and song were given to augment that thrill and sense of mystery which ever clustered around the awful depths of their temple shrines. In the "wild melodies" of old Orphic singers the Grecian soul soared aloft into the realms of that heaven whose limits were fixed by his own puny comprehension, and whose god was constant devotion to self. The song and the singer were to him immortal, if, indeed, the Greek acknowledged anything immortal.

He worshiped the material, he ignored the invisible. Hence, his highest idea of perfection was that outward beauty of which "the divine theosophist of Greece caught a fleeting shadow, and with the sud-

den might of artistic ecstacy smote it as by an enchanter's wand into an eternal sleep of snowy stone."

The dominant element in the Grecian character was polytheism. Every passion had its patron deity. The service of the inward life was divided among many masters. The beauties of art and the fancies of religion became synonymous. To him this world was all. To him life was a silvery stream of pleasure and enjoyment. His hell was death. For beneath this semblance of reverence there was an aching void, an insatiable desire. There was a longing to flee from that dreadful abyss of uncertainty into which they dared not look. But whither? Conscience has ever revealed to the human soul the dim outline of an Almighty God. But man's range through reason has not always reached divinity.

The Grecian fashioned every fancy of thought into some visible form. They chiseled in stone their conception of the gods, and painted in fresco their epic poems. The genius of a Phidias would have faded unrecognized had not all his immortal powers been thrown upon the production of a work of the imagination—a work which appealed to the senses. Monument, temple, shrine, all must be the embodiment of ideal beauty. Nor did this beauty appeal to the natural taste alone, but to that faculty goaded to its extreme development by every appeal to the senses which the imaginative Greek could devise. The realms of nature and of art were ransacked to satisfy the demands of this burning passion. Such an undue development makes men skeptics. When by their very natures they tremble at skepticism, they take refuge in superstition, and the fruit of superstition is that polytheism into which Greece emerged. The number of their gods was the measure of their conscious accountability. This belief, or rather unbelief, deprived them of a hope in the future existence—it made eternity a void and the soul of the Greek went out in darkness, without a "gleam of gold to gild the gloom."

In rejecting the mysterious they destroyed the last vestige of a religion. They made life but a dreary existence. Then they lost all pride of nation, all sense of honor, every noble ambition. Then they indulged in fruitless philosophical speculations. They endeavored to solve the problem of their existence—to answer the questions, whence and whither? From this philosophy was evolved a mistaken idea of God, a confused notion of their own personality. Then came ruin swiftly. From the profusion of great minds no lofty spirits rose to stem the tide of decline. But from love of the beautiful to its worship; from this to idolatry, from idolatry down to death, the descent was swift and inevitable.

To the Goth we turn with a feeling of pride, and our hopes in him are more than realized. From the scattered fragments of history we gather but an imperfect notion of him. Checked in his southern progress by the Roman empire for centuries, he at last broke through the barrier in an overwhelming flood of populace before whose mighty waves the old civilization vanished like frost in a flood of sunshine. Nor did it cease until it reached the shores of the Mediterranean. Thenceforth his progress became the progress of Empire and of a purer civilization. Never did he stand on the defensive, but was always aggressive against evil and progressive for good. Each southern sweeping wave of immigration bore a golden crest of prosperity.

Though the Goth was despised by classic nations, his was the heroic soul. He scorned the empty praises of men and was content to die amid the wilds of the forest, with no requiem save the wailing of the winds, no monument save his memory. In his nature

we find those sterner qualities of character which always culminate in the purest civilization. Sacred respect for woman, for the sanctity of home, reverence for a superior being, honesty in word and deed. He possessed a body strong and rugged by nature and unweakened by dissipation; a brain surpassing in practical power that of the renowned Roman. These attributes were woven, thread like, through the whole fabric of his life. To every espoused cause, to every poem, to every song he gave a sacred character, which never became obscure, and which found its way even into his national code. In youth he was fierce and impetuous, in old age calm and dignified, reposing on the bosom of faith. Whether or not it was faith in that God who holds the heavens in his hand and weighs the hills in balances, we will not inquire. But we know that he was inspired by a religion that created in him a great contempt for pleasure, a sublime defiance of pain; a religion that made him invincible in battle and passive in torture; that made him acknowledge a supreme being, and that ministered to his spirit in death. Through the swell and rage and foam of the ocean waves he saw a higher power. In the murmur of their music and the roar of their wrath he heard the gentle voice of the spirit. Moulded and guided by this belief there welled up from the deepest springs of his being a great tide-wave of new opinions which rolled on unchecked, and which has exerted an influence over nations through all succeeding ages.

The Grecian civilization consisted in the culture of the imagination and intellect. The Gothic in the power of application of his natural endowments. The Grecian mind was subtle, intense, majestic; the Gothic sluggish, yet firm and honest. Ingratitude, that marble hearted fiend, ruled in the character of the Greek. To the Goth it was unknown. In battle the one was impelled by selfishness, pride and self-preservation; the other was driven on by a love of his country, of his altars, of his home. In peace, the Greek lost himself in the vain pursuit of pleasure. The Goth became unconscious in his contemplation of eternity. The Greek worshiped the beautiful, deified the world; but we are almost persuaded that the Goth staid his trust on that God who shall rule in the day when the heaven shall pass away and the elements melt with fervenf heat.

Of the Grecian race we shall speak no farther. The star of their civilization reached its zenith in the splendid age of Pericles, then swiftly sank behind the leaden clouds of a skeptic philosophy, and the only legacy which they have left to succeeding ages is found in the realms of literature and learning. But the glory of the Goth has been less fleeting. When all the world was bent in suppliance to the mighty power of Rome, it was the strength and courage of the Goth which first dared to stand as the champion of human freedom. His love of liberty could no longer endure the indignities heaped upon him, and the wealth which many centuries of conquest had been accumulating at Rome became the prey of the northern hero Under his sway the thrones of the eastern and western empires were united. In the progress of war and revolution his blood was transfused into all the nations of Europe and became the Gulf Stream, imparting in its flow warmth and vivifying power to all later civilization.

While his religious rites were wild and mysterious, while his convictions oft led him to sacrifice upon the altar the life of his enemy, yet there was in this constant devotion to his religion those principles which stayed him up through long centuries of darkness and uncertainty, until invigorated

by the warmth of Christianity he rose into a higher plane of existence.

The Goth has long since passed away. Over him have rolled the great waves of centuries, but his spirit, his strength, the ennobling elements of his character have been transmuted to succeeding ages. It was this glory that first shed the dim rays of republicanism along fair Columbia's eastern shore; it touched with an electric thrill the people of France, awakening within them the desire for liberty and equality, and its mysterious power is felt to-day in the homes of the Islands of the Queen.

H. B. Van Eaton.

## COMPROMISE IN HISTORY.

The moral as well as the physical world is made up of opposites. Light and darkness are not more opposite in their nature than are the principles of right and wrong. As both are active principles they wage an eternal warfare. Truth seeks to vanquish error and error plots the destruction of truth.

This conflict, like all others, varies. Now truth is in the ascendency, and now error. When error is triumphant and the cause of truth seems hopeless man thinks it policy to compromise. But in that way error gains her greatest victory. Wrong may battle with right for ages and it cannot accomplish the destruction a single compromise will effect. Compromise destroys the power of truth and brings ruin to man. Yet the policy practiced by the world is compromise. From the time Adam compromised with Satan in the Garden of Eden to the present the history of the world is but an account of the compromises man has made with wrong. The historian tells of mighty nations that have flourished. In their annals we read of the conflicts between right and wrong. And when, for the sake of peace, right ceased to battle with the forces of wrong those nations have fallen.

Three thousand years ago, in a country of western Asia, dwelt the most honored people in the world's history. Once a race of slaves toiling for the proud monarchs of Egypt they rise to be a nation feared by every foe. To them was promised an everlasting kingdom. They were the chosen people of God. Around them lived the nations they had conquered. With these they were commanded to make no league. In obedience to that command the children of Israel saw before them nothing but continued war, while the hand of friendship was offered them if they would but permit the forces of wrong to remain unmolested. To obtain that coveted friendship the Israelites swore allegiance to the nations around them.

Apparently that was the grandest achievement Israel had yet made. Peace, with all its joys and happiness, was obtained by simply tolerating in their midst the people they had been commanded to destroy. But those inhabitants proved thorns in their sides. Their gods were snares to them. That peace which they had thought to purchase by compromise only led them to deadlier conflicts; for those compromises the Jew to day wanders homeless and forlorn in every land.

Can a nation join hands with wrong and remain uncorrupted? What is the record of the past? Written in the history of that exiled Jew, engraved on the ruins of the once mighty Roman empire, and sealed by the blood of America's rebellion is the record. That nation which compromises with wrong must pay the penalty.

In ecclesiastical history compromise is a

factor. In the church established by the humble Galilean were embodied the principles of right. In that church we see the same code of laws that was given by the great lawgiver of Israel, and for it was laid down the same principle of no compromise with wrong. Like Israel it was surrounded by enemies who declared against them an eternal war.

As time passed the conflicts deepened. For three centuries the church stood face to face with the great political powers of the world. But in the midst of strife a compromise is proposed Rome, on the verge of decline, offers the church control of her vast empire if it will establish a temporal power. What a grand opportunity, thought man, to advance the cause of truth! And forgetting that the kingdom established by the Galilean carpenter is not of this world, the church joined hands with the state.

The change wrought was striking. War was turned into peace. From every land men flocked to the standard of the cross. From an organization struggling for existence the church became a mighty power in the world. But a power for what? That which was the embodiment of truth had been corrupted by error. When the church assumed temporal power its spirit became secular. Its entire power was no longer wielded in the cause of truth. It must serve two masters—God and mammon. Organized to keep separate the principles of right and wrong it tried to unite them. But that church which gained its power by compromise with wrong almost ceased its grand mission of elevating mankind.

Behold Europe in the fifteenth century. The power of the church had overshadowed the continent and her splendor dazzled the eye, but yonder in the darkness of ignorance and superstition toiled man—her slave. The church in turn was slave to man. Ruled by dissolute men she must defend their actions. She was fettered—yet not destroyed. Truly is it said, "Her hands though bound could still be raised to bless," but compromise had checked her onward course. Church, as well as state, must fall when joined with wrong.

But not alone in political and ecclesiastical history has this wrought destruction. Underneath the state and church, as their foundation, stands the individual. Here compromise has done the deadliest work. In every human soul there is a conflict. It is the old conflict of right with wrong on a smaller but more important battle-field. 'Tis not on historic fields, with sword and bayonets, that the grandest victories are gained. 'Tis in the soul of man. Here, too, the saddest defeats are experienced, of which none are sadder than the compromise with wrong.

Within Jerusalem's walls a Roman ruler once sat as judge in a court of justice. Before him was brought a prisoner accused of treason. His accusers were many and clamorous, but the judge declared him innocent. Then from the mob arose that cry, "If thou let this man go thou art not Cæsar's friend." What weighty words to a Roman ruler! He had decided for justice, but against him is arrayed the Jewish rabble, which demands that the prisoner be condemned. Within the soul of that ruler a mighty conflict was raging. Should he yield to the clamor of the mob, or stand for right though he lose his realm? As the advocate of justice he stood alone against a host of murderers.. What hope had he of maintaining the cause of right? If resistance were offered his realm would be lost. And to secure that he makes the saddest compromise history records. There within the walls of Jerusalem, for the trifling honor of ruling a rebellious nation, Pontius Pilate condemned to death the faultless King of

the Jews. Weak, irresolute man! The honor and place he thus purchased were of short duration. The power he so much coveted was taken from him, and for eighteen centuries the world has spoken the name of Pilate with scorn.

. What sad havoc has compromise wrought in the history of the world! Coming in the guise of a blessing it has brought destruction. Nations have welcomed it as a deliverer, but it has left them in ruin. The Church chose it as her protector, but it made her a slave. Man selected it as his friend, but it has proved his most subtle enemy. It is the demon of history.

But what power has checked this work of destruction? Why has not the world like Israel of old fallen beneath its stroke? Ah, there were giants in those days! While Israel was compromising with wrong, in the land of Gilead there arose a man of stalwart character, and Elijah proclaimed to Ahab the fate of the man who sells himself to work iniquity. While the two-faced Pilate was ruling in Jerusalem, from out the wilderness of Judea comes a man in humble attire, denouncing kings in their palaces, and whose only cry to compromising man was the stern command, "Repent ye!" In the dark ages, when Europe was enslaved by bigotry and superstition, there was one man who stood for freedom and would yield to no compromise, when Martin Luther boldly faced danger with the assertion, "If there were in Worms as many devils as there are tiles on the roofs, I would on."

. Such were the brave spirits that have saved the world from ruin. All honor to those uncompromising men. They were not warlike nor contentious. Never men loved peace more than they. Their desire was to make all men brothers. They saw the differences and disputes of men, and none were more willing to be reconciled than they, but to the clamor of wrong they would never yield. Those were heroes who knew no cowardice. No danger could make them recant; no bribes could turn them from the cause of right. Their lives shine forth as glorious lights in the history of mankind, illumining the path of freedom and sending forth their rays to show future generations the power of a stalwart character.

When such men shall rule the world, the millions in bondage shall become free, the fond mother will no longer lay her son in a drunkard's grave, and Christian nations shall cease to drag into lower degradation the nations of heathendom, for wrong shall be suppressed and right shall reign from rising to setting sun.

D. S. L. McNary.

## DR. HANNA'S SERMON.

PERSONNEL OF OUR SAVIOUR.

Matt. 27:22—"What shall I do with Jesus?"

This question, which Pilate was compelled to decide, presses each man yet for an answer. We cannot evade it, we should not postpone it. We dare not equivocate in our reply. "What shall I do with Jesus?" It is not a question, it is *the* question that comes before us for decision and stirs the civilized world to-day. Something must be done with Jesus who is called the Christ.

Glancing at the portraiture of Christ as exhibited in the four gospels, which makes Him so clearly a Divine man, and His mission the redemption of men—by His own death. The speaker referred to the differ-

ent methods undertaken to dispose of Him, to wit: The accusation of conscious fraud "which no scholar of any decency and self-respect would now dare to profess openly." The no more reasonable theory of enthusiasm or self deception, concerning which Dr. Channing, the Unitarian, says: "The charge of an extravagant, self-deluding enthusiasm is the last to be fastened on Jesus." The theory of enthusiasm or self deception on the part of the disciples who formed a false conception of the men, and owing to their habit of story telling and marvelling the good man grew into the God-man, and the extraordinary medical cures into supernatural miracles. The last and most popularly accepted theory that makes Him the most unexceptionable of men, the "flower of humanity," and in a low sense the Son of God, but still only man. No, the Book must go if the God-man be taken from it; we cannot give up the Book; history protests against its destruction. Asserting its writers to be reliable and their testimony valid, and holding to it, we must hold to the Divine Christ of whom its pages are so full. And so we turn away from these various and conflicting theories unable to give a satisfactory answer to the question, "What shall I do with Jesus?" He has a place in authentic history. He was placed in a niche he was fitted to occupy. He would have been out of place in any other position. There was no place in the Universe for Him but where they put Him; there he must stay. "What will you do with Him?"

The sermon concluded with an earnest appeal to the members of the Y. M. C. A. to receive Christ fully, and to trust Him and honor Him and glorify Him.

And to others—that though they may reject Him, they will still have to do with Him. The claims of the Christ they may reject, but the summons of the Judge they must obey, and the decision of the Judge they must submit to forever. "What shall I do with Jesus?"

## THE BACCALAUREATE.

RECOGNIZES THE BRIGHTNESS OF THE WORD.

The Baccalaureate was based on the text: "What is that to us? See thou to that."—Matt. 27:4.

This answer gave the chief priests and elders to the grief stricken betrayer of Jesus. Only yesterday they accepted him as their ally and profited by the deceitful kiss with which he identified his Master. Surely he might now expect some slight recognition at their hands; if not sympathy, at least a little pity of his misery. But no! The tools of wicked men are always cast off when they have served their purpose. Therefore they dismiss him with the pitiless answer—"What is that to us? See thou."

Yet they were abettors of his crime.

They had a share in the guilt of the betrayal.

I. Notice how we are partakers of the sins of others. Our lives touch other lives and every point of contact gives opportunity of influence for good or evil.

1. He who *plans what another executes* is a sharer in the other's crime. He is the chief partner in the transaction. Surely if execration be even lawful, it ought to be hurled at the man who with brazen face and craven heart plots daring mischief for braver and less wicked men to accomplish.

2. He who *solicits* another to do evil is

likewise a partaker of his evil deed. The tempter is more blameworthy than the tempted. "Woe unto him that giveth his neighbor drink" condemns the custom of treating as well as the liquor seller.

3. He who *indicates approval* of another's evil deed partakes of his sin. We are responsible for the whole sum of our influence over our fellows. Unconsciously we elevate or degrade those with whom we associate. We are either weights or wings.

II. How vain the attempt to rid ourselves of the fact of complicity. We would do so if we could. We often roundly assert that we are free. But words do not alter facts, and the scornful answer of the priests made not the slightest change in the fact of their complicity with Judas' crime.

The liquor traffic, Judas-like, is guilty of innocent blood. It lays its bloody hands upon the young men of our land and slays its thousands annually. Who is responsible for it? Every man in the Commonwealth has now thrust upon him the responsibility of saying whether the carnival of blood shall continue or not. If he fails to say by his vote and influence that it shall not, how can he rid himself of direct participation in the accumulated crime of the liquor traffic?

III. There is no sin nor suffering in the world of which the Christ-like man will say—"What is that to me?" Our sympathies should reach out to every penitent soul—to every sinning man or woman—to every stricken community.

The unparalleled calamity at Johnstown is promptly followed by a liberality that knows no parallel outside of lands leavened by the Gospel. All hail this blessed day when the kinship of men is honored, when one member suffers and all the members suffer with it.

Young gentlemen and ladies of the class of 1889, take note of these signs of better things. Have faith in God. Have faith in the workings of Divine grace in human souls. Coleridge paints by these few master strokes the purplest pessimist—"The owlet atheism, sailing on obscure wings athwart the noon, drops his lids and holds them close, and hooting at the glorious sun in heaven cries, 'Where is it?'"

Let the atheist be a pessimist if he will; the darkness is his native haunt. Let him shut his eye and hoot when the sun dances joyously in the heavens and flings down radiance upon the earth. But let us who have faith in the Heavenly Father's government of the world keep our eyes open to see all that is gladdening and beneficent in its history. Cultivate that sincerity that comes from the contemplation of the Eternal. "Whoso trustesh in the Lord, happy is he." Recognize the brightness there is in the world and seek to make it brighter.

## VALEDICTORY.

Choose ye the best life. Thus reads the motto of the class of '89. What possibilities of failure or success, what years of happiness or misery be in this choice time alone can tell. To-day we, as students, have reached a transition period in our lives. We pass to-day from the ideal to the real, from years of preparation to the battle-field of life. And on this battle-field, in the closing years of the nineteenth century, there are great battles to be fought and great problems to be solved that effect every phase of human life. The age demands men and women of perseverance, courage and decision. We are called upon to leave the past behind us, seize the present and make the future. With the endowments given us of God, strengthened by the de-

velopment and discipline of education, we are to launch forth upon the wide and restless sea of human experience. Trial and difficulties will come, but we are to find our sweetest enjoyment in conquering these difficulties. To every man is given the opportunity to conquer the world for himself, and he can conquer who believes he can. We need not ask "Is there a place for us." Every department of human activity: Trade, Politics, Science and Religion are waiting for those who will aid in lifting them to a higher level.

In the commercial world there is need of men and women of integrity and truth when fraudulent representation and dishonest advertising are considered lawful means to insure success. Those who are trained in such principles are not slow to act upon them, and hence we read of trusts broken and promises violated, until we are ready to believe with Jeremiah that the world is growing worse instead of better. But, in the midst of all this, let us not forget that the highest premium is paid for conscience and unflinching integrity. The business man who dares to do right in virtue of his manhood and accountability to God, has that within him which insures success though all the world cry failure. And the edifice he rears shall stand and perpetuate his name, when those whom the world called successful shall have passed into oblivion.

In the political world there is need of honest, conscientious lives. The welfare of our country demands emancipation from the rule of bribery and corruption. The upward progress of our nation calls for leaders and a faithful discharge of duty. The hope of the nation centers in her youth, and especially in those who, by virtue of their mental and moral training, are best adapted to be the advocates of every reform. The fallacious reasoning that success in this sphere is only to be attained by trampling on the most sacred rights of others is to be supplanted by the refining influence of a higher moral principle. We rejoice that men of great ideas and feelings are giving their lives to the solving of these problems. Men, esteeming duty above reputation, and approval of conscience more than the world's praise, have taken the first place in the ranks of political reformers. By the labors of such men we see the possible elevation of the race to a clearer intelligence, a more fraternal union, a happier freedom. If our place be there may we not shrink from the conflict, but go forward to the battle, trusting not in a success that shall all vanish, but in a success that is abiding and eternal.

In the domain of science there is still a place for the thinker, the man who has no creed to uphold, who does not hesitate to search into the mysteries of Nature with the fear that her teachings may conflict with the revealed religion. Great questions are to be examined and determined by the scientists regardless of opinions held and reputation won, garlands supposed to be unfading and glory deemed to be immortal. On the result of his investigation the faith of thousands may be depending, so there is need of careful searching, and a still more careful expression of its results. The impression of his thoughts' dictates, perhaps, as the ripple marks on the shore, may pass down into the strata of human character, and become graven as with a pen of iron or the point of a diamond in the rock forever. If he is one who does not admit a God and a purpose, doubt will not only be to him the beginning, but the end of all investigation. But if he admits a God, all the discoveries of Science will seem but to proclaim the unity of the Divine law and stamp its Author as the

One who "Knows the end from the beginning." If we are called to fill a place among those devoted to Science, may we bring, to search its mysteries, a clear brain and candid judgment, and the result will be such that future generations may safely build upon the edifice we have helped to rear, and on whose corner stone shall be engraven, "Science in harmony with the Bible."

In the religious world there is a call for earnest, consecrated lives. This is the age of missionary effort. In the century so swiftly passing what a record of development, of progress, and of victory. We find rare examples of missionary effort when the century began, to-day it is the hope of the church that the world shall be evangelized in this generation. Under the advancing banner of the cross false religions are passing away, and the true religion is lifting the nations of the earth to the light of a clearer day. From every land our question, "Watchman, what of the night," is answered by the joyful sound, "The morning cometh." The glory of the Sun of Righteousness is carried by missionary zeal across parched deserts, through flooded rivers, amid perilous defiles, and paths that are deep in perpetual snows. The trumpet signal is sounding all along the line. What is the response that comes in answer to the call? Christian merchants are pushing their business that they may furnish supplies to emancipate the nations from the thraldom of sin, Christian artisans using their craft as a weapon to carry forward the evangelization of the races, Christian students bringing their gifts of culture and learing that they may share in the conquest of the world for Christ. The rum traffic and every power of evil arrayed against the gospel and the gospel message, but the power of God is behind that message and it goes sweeping on, on to final victory. The voice of duty calls, and the world awaits our answer to the call. What shall be the response? The last precept and promise of the teacher of men, which has inspired all true service and sacrifice, echoes louder and clearer in the light of new openings and coming victories. May we realize that we have noble powers to cultivate, solemn duties to perform, a better life to live, and a vast destiny to accomplish. May we take up arms on the side of right and go foward with a zeal and boldness of heart that shall uphold us until the flood-gates shut us in an eternal rest.

And now a duty devolves upon me which naturally brings a trace of sadness with it, the duty of saying farewell.

Citizens of New Wilmington and friends from far and near: The class of '89 greets you for the last time. Since we came among you you have sympathized with us in our sorrows and rejoiced in our triumphs, you have made us welcome in your homes, and by your many acts of kindness have won a lasting place in all our hearts. We go from you, but we will carry with us memories of this place, the scene of our happiest labors, memories of moral and religious influences that have brightened our lives and made us stronger in life's battle, memories of influences that shall never die. We express our greatest gratitude to all and hope that future classes may experience the same friendly hospitality which has greeted the class that now bids you farewell.

Fellow students of Westminster: To you who have been associated with us in preparation for life's duties and whose friendship we have enjoyed, we are soon to sever the relation which has bound us together so long. We go forth to enter upon the sterner duties of life, yet we would keep you in remembrance, and earnestly hope for a continuance of your prosperity. May abundant success crown all your labors, and when you enter upon life's duties may you

perform them boldly and courageously and attain, at last, the promised "crown of life," is the wish of those who now bid you farewell.

Members of the Board of Trustees: To you, under whose care Westminster has attained her present prosperity, and by whose untiring efforts she is still advancing, we can only say that we have appreciated your efforts on our behalf, and hope that under your counsel and direction coming classes may take an ever increasing pride in their *Alma Mater*. Realizing that by your labors and sacrifices it has been possible for her to attain to the position she now occupies, we would bid you farewell, expressing the hope that her prosperity may continue for many years to come, and from her may yet flow streams to make glad the city of our God.

Mr. President and Members of the Faculty: On behalf of the members of my class it is my pleasant duty to thank you for the kind forbearance and hearty sympathy which you have always extended toward us, and for words of counsel and encouragement experienced by us while under your care. It may be that we have not improved our opportunities as we should, but the loss is ours and regrets are unavailing. In after years we may realize better how much you have done for us, and appreciate your work in the development and formation of our characters. Whatever may be our future lot, we will always remember the pleasant and profitable years spent here, and hope that our future labors may not be in vain. With best wishes for future success the class bids you farewell.

Classmates: For years we have looked forward to this day with pleasant anticipations. This day of graduation is the point from which we can never review the past, and lay plans for the future We shall soon separate, each one of us to follow the paths we have chosen. In whatever sphere we may be placed, let us remember that as our privileges have been great, and unto us much has been given our responsibilities will be as great and much will be required. May we live up to the measure of these responsibilities, keeping before us the shining watchword of duty, and when at the final day the class roll is called may every name of '89 be found among those who are counted worthy to wear the victor's crown.

To one and all, farewell.

T. E. Moffat.

## ALUMNI POEM.

Can we find an olden picture?
It was hung so long ago,
The shadowy years have drifted
Over all its youthful glow.
'Twas a fleet within a harbor
And the captain of each ship
On a little square of parchment,
Held the clearance for his trip.
You would know the pictured faces,
For they were yours and mine,
And life, a cloud wrapped ocean lay
Beyond the harbor line.
The picture once was radiant
With the artless smiles of truth,
Where silken hair hung gracefully
On sunny brows of youth.
And eager eyes lit up with hope,
And youthful skies were clear,
For the voyage long expected, boys,
The starting time was near.
We had watched successive classes
With many a longing sigh;
When the tide came in and took them,
And we bade them all good-bye,
And the zephyrs wafting inward
Told of brighter scenes afar,
And the shore-line lost its beauty
As we listened on the bar.
We chafed at cruel fate that held
Our barks so close to shore,
And longed for wider seas of life
Where sterner billows roar.
All the decks were cleared for action,
All the sails were set so gay,
And every ship in battle line
Was eager for the fray.

They struck the signal bell at last,
And started you and me.
They waved us down the harbor
And they watched us out to sea,
Till the gathering years behind us
Hid the harbor lines from sight,
And zephyrs turned to gales, and gales
To storms of greater might.
In skies of former beauty now
The clouds began to lower,
The waves whose songh was music once,
Now mocked us with their power.
When lo! an ancient boat appeared,
A spectral form and dim,
And the strange, uncanny boatman
Had a visage old and grim.
We saw the truth unpleasant
As he backed and took his place.
Old Time had dropped athwart our bows
And challenged for a race;
How hard we tried to stay him.
Yet the race he always led,
And flecks of spray his paddles dropped,
Have silvered every head.
We have gathered to review again,
And after many years
The harbor lights loom into view,
The home-land shore appears.
And sailing into port to night
Prow and prow together,
We'll all forget the breakers past
And all the stormy weather.
We'll step ashore and walk again
The old, familiar rounds.
And cut the same old capers,
On the same old stamping grounds.
We'll gather with the boys and girls
Beneath these Campus shades,
And score the grim old "Prof" again.
That pruned our college grades.
Clasp ye hands as friends to-night
We'll treat no alumnus shabby,
We'll roll a student's carnival
From Houston out to Abbey.
Bring the songs we used to sing,
Bring every boy that sings.
We'll swell the grand old choruses
Till all the welkin rings.
We'll cheer for every boy to-night,
Each "Neutral," "Pi" and "Cap,"
Or drop the silent tears of friends
Where death has left a gap.
Or would you call the "bobs" to-night
With boxes three by ten,
The restless steeds that Pomeroy drove
Might try the snow again.
How handy once was Pomeroy,
Where youth and beauty met.
And his lickerish "Bob-sled sandwiches"
Have ne'er been beaten yet.
Boys and girls together
Would you closer gravitate,
The famous Pomeroy sandwich
Would you like to duplicate?
On the smuggler come to judgment,
May the judges aye be lax,
Since they bar the Sandwich sugar
By a horrid import tax.
Yes, Jim, go round for Sarah—
No, that was not her name,
Yet she and the Great Sahara
Were very much the same.
A "Nubia" touched a part of her,
"Morocco" the other end.
And 'twixt the two there always hung
A peninsular "Grecian Bend."
Shall we call our friends, the boys,
Call them by their names?
Roistering blades were some of them,
Up to tricks and games.
And first in order Albert,
How many friends he found!
When he uncorked his Testament
He always passed it round.
He nibbled some at caraway
And feigned a deal of grace,
But never shook a friend in need
Nor "trumped a partner's ace."
Another boy was William,
What cheer his memory brings!
Must be that through the campus yet
His voice in echo rings.
A regular trump was Billy,
For short we called Lim Will.
A noble, manly fellow he
A legal tender Bill.
Why, how thick the names are crowding,
For there again was Mae;
He has not come in to-night—
He never will be back.
Hailed we him on troubled waters
When the night was coming on,
A sadly, battered vessel, boys,
And every hope was gone.
As he loosed his bony fingers
And the tiller left his hands,
We thought we heard nim whisper
"Boys, I've sighted better lands."
It may have been, we do not know,
For none to us was shown,
And Mac had dropped his anchor down
Beside the shore unknown.
Edward took the Gospel
And heathen lands he trod.
A rounder in is Edward
Of the scattered flock of God.
Though little paid in money,
He heaps eternal treasure,
Whose worth we never can compute
By any earthly measure.
Jim's a name we all remember
High upon the scroll it hung;
Jim, that swayed the host assembled,
Jim, that had a silver tongue.
In a stately city office
Hangs a lawyer's sign outside,
Where he gathers in the shekels
Of his clients far and wide.
In truth, his host of clients
Are mostly out of jail,
Though oft, to judge appearances.
It's surely just on bail.

And Jack, the model student,
The prince among them all,
Alas! the bravest generals
Are oft the first to fall.
The deepest drawing vessels
Are the first to touch the shoals.
And the tempter's brightest targets
Are,the greatest, grandest souls.
Did you hail a bark in passing?
Did it stagger half seas o'er?
'Twas Jack's; he never righted,
You have heard the same before.
In sailing out the "Golden Gate"
In life's bright, dewy morn,
The safest route to Cape Good Hope
Is not around Cape "Horn."
And you know another Billy.
"Old Billy"—yes, you do.
That Billy was a member
Oft 'twas well for me and you.
A good, a kindly father
Who shared our tasks and joys,
Pray God, He be to Billy,
What Billy was to the boys.
And how about the girls to-night?
The girls we went to see.
I wonder, are they bonny still
Just like they used to be?
They all took one direction
When the voyage first began,
And must have anchored long ago
Beside the "Isle of Man."
Though not the boldest sailors
When the wilder tempest falls,
Yet faithful on the night-watch
In ordinary squalls.
Have we struck a chord discordant?
Have we injured any one?
Accept the heart's apology
For what the head has done.
There are many names omitted
Without an ill intent,
And every single one recalled
A hundred others meant.
Rehearsal of their virtues,
Their modesty would stop;
And over all their vices
We'll let the curtain drop
We cannot hide the truth to night
In flippant phrase or pun,
We find a little sorrow still
In every bit of fun.
Our vision must be all awry,
Or things are out of gear,
For while the halls are much the same,
The boys are looking queer.
This vanity of vanities,
This poring over books,
It may increase our knowledge
But it don't improve our looks.
We wish you all "bon voyage"
And then a harbor bright,
When you forever furl your sails
And bid the world, good night.

[J. Q. A. Irvine.

## ART.

The exhibition given by the Art students was very creditable. "This department is improving every year," was a remark frequently heard. The crayons were very fine. Among the ones noticed were "The Stag at Bay," and "The Dog Mourning for His Master," by Maggie Anderson; "The Dog's Head," by Emma Mehard," and "Pharaoh's Horses," by Ella McKee. The paintings were "The Wharf Scene" and "Moonlight Scene," by Mary Stewart; "Roses," by Cora Irons; "The Dandelions in a Glass of Water," by Sadie Elliot; "The Fisher Woman," by Stella Swartwood, and "The Strawberries and Grapes," by Ella Adams. There were also many other fine paintings. Miss Hodgen has proved to be an excellent instructor. She is proficient in all its details and has labored assiduously to place her department high in the record. She is an enthusiast in art and seems to enthuse all those who come in contact with her with the same views. The Board has re-elected her as the instructor for next year.

## PUBLISHERS' NOTICE.

All matter intended for publication should be in the hands of the editors by the 1st of each month.

Information solicited concerning the Alumni or those who have been in any way connected with the College.

No anonymous communications will be noticed.

Address all communications to THE HOLCAD, New Wilmington, Pa.

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# THE HOLCAD.

NEW WILMINGTON, PA.

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C. G JORDAN, '91 . . . . . EXCHANGES.
F. H. McCLYMONDS '90, . . . BUSINESS MANAGER.

JUNE, 1889.


AT the meeting of the Board of Trustees Dr. Mehard resigned his professorship, but upon earnest solicitation he has decided to teach Hebrew next year For thirty-two years he has been a constant and faithful professor and has labored assiduously in behalf of the institution. His retirement from the Faculty is regretted by his co-workers and the students. He has been pre-eminently the students' friend and every alumnus thinks of him as a friend, a friendship that arose when a student. His resignation removes from the College the one who connects its earliest history with the present and whose face is familiar to every alumnus. In poor health he lays down the work for younger and stronger hands, that he may get rest and contentment in the happy retirement of his old age.

## COMMENCEMENT.

The class of '89 numbers thirty: fourteen classical, thirteen scientific, and three graduates in music. The following is the programme:

Music. Prayer. Music.
Salutatory,
John H. Black, New Wilmington.
Oration: The Home vs. the Saloon,
E. J. Alter, Freeport.
Essay: Night Brings Out the Stars,
Mary B. Anderson, Venice.
Music.
Essay: Drifting,
Margaret F. Anderson, Venice.
Essay: Art and Ethics,
Daisy C. Barnes, New Wilmington.
Oration: The Supremacy of the American Idea,
W. B. Clark, New Wilmington.
Music.
Essay: Christianity Impregnable,
Anna M Curry, Xenia, Ohio.
Oration: Practical Ability a Power,
R. W. Donald, Logan's Ferry.
Essay: The Value of Thought,
Ve Netta Fee, Quimby, Ia.
Music.
Oration: Three Divorces,
Ralph E. Johnston, New Wilmington.
Oration: The Panama Canal,
Reid Kennedy, Sandwich, Ill.
Essay: The Power of Influence,
Minnie Lewis, New Wilmington.
Music.
Essay: Counter Currents,
Ella J. Madge, Wheeler.
Oration: The Rock Ahead,
Jas. A. McCracken, New Lebanon.
Music.
Oration: Grit.
T. M. McKinney, Coultersville.
Essay: Silent Forces,
Hattie R. M'Laughry, New Wilmington.
Essay: "I Ought,"
Jessie W. McNaugher, Allegheny.
Music.
Essay: Doubt,
Florence C. Mealy, New Wilmington.
Essay: Revelation,
Lemira W. Mealy, New Wilmington.
Oration: Two Pictures,
Chas. E. Mehard, New Wilmington.
Music.
Oration: Our Sheet Anchor,
W. E. Porter, New Wilmington.
Oration: The Lords of American Feudalism,
Daniel Redmon, Andover, N. Y.
Oration: Athletics,
Arch R. Robinson, Allegheny.
Music.
Oration: The Scotch-Irish
Paul Stewart, Xenia, Ohio.
Oration: Irrepressible Conflicts,
J. S. Swogger, New Wilmington.
Oration: Products of Decay,
S. S. Warnock, New Castle.
Music.
Valedictory,
Thomas E. Moffat, Cleveland, Ohio.
Music. Conferring of Degrees. Benediction.

The Alethean Medal was awarded to Miss Daisy C. Barnes. The judges were Rev. A. R. Anderson, Venice, Pa.; Rev. A. E. Linn, Pittsburgh, Pa., and Prof. J. Q. A. Irvine, Etna, Pa.

Dr. Ferguson then addressed the class as follows:

Ladies and gentlemen of the graduating class, it remains for me to address to you a closing word. As departments of the college increase in number, so varied are the elements entering into each class, the lines of effort and the points of entrance, that the class as such scarcely has a distinct entity. We will remember you rather as persons with whose development and history we have had some pleasant connection. In much the same way you will remember the members of the Faculty rather than the Faculty as such. As you go from us we have only kind, hopeful thoughts concerning every one of you.

You are now at the threshhold of life; let me urge you to look well where you place your emphasis. You are familiar with the effect of emphasis in language. You will remember how one of your favorite authors distinguishes between the Sophists and Socrates. It is only a difference of emphasis—a difference between *my* thinking and my *thinking*—yet it separates them by a whole hemisphere of meaning. The one makes a criterion of individual perception; the other, of universal thought. The one is empiric and false; the other is rational and true.

There is an emphasis of life as well as of language. Some things are underscored in every one's life, and sometimes the marks are sadly misplaced. It involves success or failure in life to underscore the right things.

Quite a number of things ought to have a degree of emphasis. I would have you emphasize curves rather than angles. The angular character has its uses But do not imagine that edges and sharp points—uncouth or savage ways—show independence. The graceful arch is quite as good an emblem of strength as the rugged crag.

I would have you emphasize your profession or line of work. Be not jack of all trades, but master of one.

But passing all else by let me mention two elements, that have rightful pre-eminence, that must enter into every life that the righteous Judge will approve. 1st. Underscore the *moral law*. "Two things," says Kant, "fill my mind with ever-new, ever-rising admiration and reverence: the starry heavens above and the moral law within." Written in its elements on the heart, it has been re-written and enlarged in the prohibitory statutes of the decalogue. These are already fixed in your memories and I trust also in your affections. Whenever God speaks to your consciences saying: "Thou shalt not," listen and be obedient. Thou shalt not worship idols, profane my name, disregard my Sabbaths. Thou shalt not dishonor parents, kill, lust, steal, lie nor covet. Write these ten words upon your heart, for no refinement, nor culture, nor sincerity can take the place of actual obedience to the law of God. "My son, forget not my law; but let thine heart keep my commandments; for length of days and long life and peace shall they add to thee. Let not mercy and truth forsake thee; bind them about thy neck; write them upon the table of thine heart; so shalt thou find favor and good understanding in the sight of God and man."

2d. Emphasize Jesus Christ in your life. You owe allegiance to a person as well as obedience to a law. He is the law-giver and Lord of the conscience, and he wins our hearts by the additional fact that he is our Redeemer. "For me to live is Christ"—that was the key-note of Paul's career that made him the grandest man of all the ages.

Augustine tells us, in his "Confessions," of a dream of his early Christian life. He thought he died and came to the celestial gate. "Who are you?" said the keeper. "Augustine of Milan." "What are you?" "A Christian." "No; you are a Ciceronian and not a Christian ; all souls are estimated in this world by what dominated in that."

"Choose the best life," is the motto of your class, to which your attention has already been turned. Let me say, the best life is one that emphasizes—that is dominated by Jesus Christ and the mora[1] law. Such a life will have the approval of good men, the approval of your last hour, and better than all the approval of Him who sits upon the throne of final judgment. It will be a blessing to the world while it lasts and open the celestial gate when it ends. We bid you God-speed in every right endeavor and commend you to Him who is able to keep you from falling and to present you faultless before the presence of His glory with exceeding joy.

CANDIDATES FOR A. B.

| | |
|---|---|
| Donald, R. W. | Mehard, Chas. E. |
| Johnston, Ralph E. | Moffat, Thos. E. |
| Kennedy, Reid | Redmon, Daniel |
| McCracken, Jas. A. | Robinson, Arch R. |
| McKinney, T. M. | Stewart, Paul |
| Mealy, Florence C. | Swogger, J. S. |
| Mealy, Lemira W. | Warnock, S. S. |

CANDIDATES FOR B. S.

| | |
|---|---|
| Alter, Elwood J. | Currie, Anna M. |
| Anderson, Mary B. | Fee, Ve Netta. |
| Anderson, Margaret | Lewis, Minnie |
| Barnes, Daisy C. | Madge, Ella J. |
| Black, Jno. H. | McLauhry, Hattie |
| Clark, Walter B. | M'Naugher, Jessie W. |
| Porter, W E. | |

GRADUATES IN MUSIC.

| | |
|---|---|
| Porter, Evalena | Swartwood, Stella L. |
| Wallace, Anna M. | |

First Honor Class—Average grade for four years 95 and over, Black, Miss Currie, Moffat.

Second Honor Class—Average grade 90 and over, Clark, Johnston, McKinney, Swogger, Warnock.

Honorable Mention—Average grade 85 and over, Alter, Donald, Miss Fee, Kennedy, Miss Lewis, Miss Madge, Miss L. W. Mealy, McCracken, Redmon, Robinson.

The Valedictory is assigned to the Classical and the Salutatory to the Scientific graduate having the highest grade.

DEGREES CONFERRED.

D. D.—Rev. W. P. McNary, Tarkio, Mo.; Rev. J. M. McAuley, Tokio, Japan; Rev. A. R. Anderson, Venice, Pa. ; Rev. Prof. John McNaugher, Allegheny; Rev. W H. Miller, Osceola Mills

A. M.—Prof. Maggie McLaughry; Prof. R. W. McGranahan; Prof. J. N. Swan; Prof. J. L. Snyder, Allegheny; Rev. R. J. Love; Prof. Eva M. Grier, Muskingum College; Prof. H. W. Moore, Norfolk, Va.

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## ALUMNI MEETING.

The Alumni met in the Second U. P. church on Tuesday afternoon. The meeting was called to order by the President, Rev. T. D. Stewart. Prayer was offered by Rev. W. T. McConnell, of Kirkwood, Ill. Interesting addresses were made by Dr. T. H. Hanna, of Monmouth, Ill., and Dr. J. D. Irons, President of Muskingum College. The Association elected Hon. S. H. Miller a member of the Board of Trustees for two years and Dr. J. M. Fulton for one year. The Endowment Committee consists of Dr. John McNaugher, Chairman, Rev. W. H. McMaster, Prof. John Mitchell, Rev. I. T. Wright, and Hon. W. J. W. Cowden. Officers for the ensusing year were elected as follows: President, Rev. D. M. Thorn ; Vice-President, Rev. I T. Wright ; Corresponding

Secretary, Miss Sarah McElree; Recording Secretary, Miss Margaret McLaughry; Treasurer, Dr. T. G. Templeton.

The meeting in the evening was well attended by an appreciative audience. Excellent music was furnished by Prof Austin and the music students. The Westminster Quartette delighted everybody. Prof. J. Q. A. Irvine read the Alumni Poem. It was such an excellent production that we print it in full. The many happy allusions to persons and places familiar to every person present called forth frequent applause. The history of the class of '74 was read by Rev. N. Winegart. He was listened to with much interest. The most conspicuous feature of this class, judging from its history, is its "olive plants." Dr. Ferguson spoke in behalf of the college and asked for more liberal support. Dr. Witherspoon, Dr. Wilson and Dr. Hanna made eloquent pleas for contributions to the endowment fund, and the liberality of the Alumni made everybody happy.

At the close of the exercises in the church the Alumni adjourned to Lininger's Hall, where refreshments had been provided by the resident Alumni. Dr. Hanna, Rev. W. T. McConnell, Rev. J. M. Foster, Dr. Mehard, Mr. R. L. Hay and Mr. T. E. Moffat were the speakers.

The following alumni were present: Dr. T. H. Hanna, '56; Mrs. M. M. Brown, Cynthia Houston, '57; Rev. E. N. McElree, '58; Rev. J. A. Bailey, Prof. James Hindman, Dr. J. W. Witherspoon, '59; Prof. W. N Aiken, Mrs. McKee, Mrs. Spencer, '61; Prof. S. R. Thompson, '63; Rev. D. M. Thorne, Rev. John A. Wilson, Mrs. Swogger, Mrs. Phillips, '64; Rev. J. C. Taggart, '66; Rev. W. J. Snodgrass, Mrs. Wallace, '67; Rev. J. A. Brandon, Rev. Jas. Dodds, Rev. J. R. Wallace, '68; Rev. J. D Irons, Rev. I. T. Wright, Mrs. Hawthorne, '69; Rev. E. P. Dunlap, Rev. H. H. Houston, Rev. W. T. McConnell, Miss Moore, '71; Dr. W. L Smith, '72; Rev. T. D. Stewart, Mrs. Bachop, '73; Rev. J. H. Breaden, Rev. T. A Houston, Rev. R. A. Addison, Rev. A. E. Linn, Miss Margaret McLaughry, Rev. J. M. Mercer, Rev. N. Winegart, Mrs. Dickey, '74; Rev. W. J. Best, Rev. W. D. Irons, Prof. J. Q. A. Irvine, Rev. S. H. Moore, '75; J. B. Johnston, A. H. Mercer, Esq., Mrs. Mary Elliott, '76; Rev. L. E Hawk, Rev. A. A. Mealy, Miss Anderson, Miss Emma Mehard, Ina Stewart, '77; Rev. J. B. McClelland, Prof. John Mitchell, Miss Shaffer, '78; S. L. Johnson, Esq., Rev. L. M. Lewis, Miss Ella Smith, '79; Rev. John McNaugher, W. R. Mehard, Miss Donaldson, '80; Rev. J. A. Duff, Dr. J. W. Elliott. Rev, G. H. Getty, J. N. Martin, Esq., F. A. Blackstone, Esq., '81; Rev. W. H. McMurray, J. P. Whitla, '83; Rev. T. F. Cummings, J. A. McLaughry, Esq, Rev. T. W. Swan, '84; Rev. Geo. L. Hanna, Prof. W. J. Shields, Mrs. McClelland, '85; Prof. R. T. Campbell, Prof. R. L. Hay, Rev. J. C. Kistler, Miss Sadie McElree, Dr. Samuel McNaugher, Miss Mattie Poppino, Prof. J. L. Snyder, Prof. J. N. Swan, Miss Jane Duffield, George Hover, Miss Mary McElwee, Miss Ermina McElwee, Annie Shaffer, Mrs. T. W. Swan, '86; J. G. Berry, Miss Brown, Miss Maggie Campbell, Miss Mary Dawson, Miss Frances Donaldson, J. C. Drake, Miss Elliott, Miss Lydia Elliott, Miss Houston, F. A. Hover, Miss Flora Irons, W. M Lindsay, Esq., Miss McLaughry, J. M. McNall, W. B. Peters, Miss Jennie Vance, Chas. B. Wilson, Miss Jessie Wilson, '87; W. A. Brown, Lottie B. Byers, J. K. Cochran, Eva Donaldson, S. W. Douthett, J. N Dunn, A. L. Hope, T. W. Huston, Martha McElwee, Mary D. Mercer, W. E. Purvis, A. M. Robb, J M. Robertson, Margaret Telford, R. J. Totten, George W. Robinson, '88.

## SOCIETY CONTEST.

The event of Commencement week was the Society contest. The Societies had put forth their ablest representatives, and circumstances somewhat peculiar gave it unusual interest. The high expectations of the ability of the contestants drew the largest audience that has ever met on this annual occasion, and the appreciation of all the performances was most complimentary to the contestants. If any one went away disappointed it was only because his society had lost the decision. The exercises were opened with prayer by Rev. J. H. Breaden, Sunbury, Pa. The following is the programme:

Music. Prayer. Music.
Essay: To Be, not To Seem,
S. M. Gosbring, Zelienople.
Essay: Modern Industrialism as Related to the Family,
Daniel Redmon, Andover, N. Y.
Music.
Debate: Was the action of the U. S. Government justifiable in passing the "Chinese Exclusion Bill?"
Affirm, T. M. McKinney, Coultersville.
Deny, M. J. Donaldson, North Star.
Music.
Oration: Storm Ministries,
A. R. Robinson, Allegheny.
Oration: The Hellespont and its Memories,
G. W. Bovard, Branchton.
Declamation: The Fratricide's Soliloquy,
C. G. Jordan, Harlansburg.
Declamation: Spartacus to the Gladiators,
J. H. Spencer, New Wilmington.
Music. Decision of Judges. Benediction.

The judges were Hon. J. H. Osmer, of Franklin; Rev. Allen, of Butler, and Rev. M. H. Calkins, D. D., of New Castle, Pa. The essay was awarded to Daniel Redmon, the debate to T. M. McKinney, the oration to A. R. Robinson, and the declamation to C. G. Gordon. This gave the Adelphics seven points and the Philos three.

Excellent music was furnished by the society orchestra.

The debate was affirmed by T. M. McKinney, of the Adelphic. The following is an outline of the arguments:

Affirmative. Before the dawn of history two civilizations, the Aryan and Chinese, separated in the Orient and again have met on our western shore. They are wholly antagonistic and can never amalgamate. The question that confronted our legislators was, which shall gain the mastery, the Aryan or Chinese, and to meet it the "Chinese Exclusion Bill" was passed. All previous legislation proved ineffectual and the purpose of the "Exclusion Bill" was to make the exclusion of Chinese laborers absolute. The passage of the Bill was justified:

I. Because it helps to carry out the grand purposes for which our government was formed. These purposes are found in the preamble of the Constitution of the United States. 1st It "forms a more perfect union" by excluding an element of dis-union. The union contemplated by the Constitution is not confined to the bond which unites the States in one government, but includes that which unites the heart of each individual inhabitant to the interest and well being of a common country. Any element of foreign immigration that does not assimilate is an element of disunion. The Chinese have been in this country for forty years and the first step toward domestication and assimilation has not been taken.

2d The Bill establishes justice by helping to secure to the American wage earner due compensation for his toil. The condition of affairs on the Pacific slope shows that competition with the Chinese pauperizes American laborers. The "Chinese Exclusion Bill" shields the American wage earner from direct and ruinous competition with this servile race.

3rd It tends to insure "domestic tranquility" by removing a cause of vexation and discontent. A vote in California on the question of Chinese immigration resulted in 883 for, to 154,638 against.

4th It provides for the "common defence" by making us more homogeneous and therefore stronger as a nation.

5th It promotes the "general welfare" by giving a healthy stimulus to industry. The healthy operation of business depends upon

the harmonious co-operation of capital and labor. Capital and labor co-operate most harmoniously when both are receiving their due share of the profits. Competition with the Chinaman sinks the reward of labor below its just due.

6th It throws a protection around the purity and happiness of the home. The exclusion of the Chinese stops the spread of the opium contamination.

II. The "Bill" is along the line of the divine economy in the government of the world. For each nation God has "determined the bounds of her habitation," and within these bounds has given to her certain fixed and inalienable rights, among them the right to protect the interest of her own citizens against the encroachments of the people of other lands.

III. In passing the law the United States government did not transcend her lawful right and power. The lawful rights and powers of the United States are vested in her Constitution. In performing any act which is not in contravention of her Constitution she does not transcend her lawful right and power. The Supreme Court of the United States, the highest judicial authority known to our law, has declared the Bill constitutional.

M. J. Donaldson, Philo, denied. The following is an outline of the argument:

The adjusting of our Chinese policy, involving as it does a study of the character and condition of one-third of the human family, commends itself to the candid consideration of every well wisher of his race. The fact that the empire of China is populous beyond the measure of any other nation, that it has had a settled government and retained its autonomy for a longer period than any other nation, are arguments in favor of this people and of their system which no sophistry can refute.

The late Exclusion Bill is the culmination of the most radical change in our attitude toward a public matter of a grave kind that we have ever undergone in so short a time. In 1868 the United States and China bound themselves together in the closest political relationship. In 1888 the United States have enacted that no Chinaman, being a skilled or unskilled laborer, shall come into the country at all, and if any such Chinaman, already a resident, shall leave the country, he shall never return.

This amazing change of sentiment has been unwarranted. The Chinese have not threatened our institutions as others have done, and they have aided in the development of our resources.

The charge of slavery made against the Chinese ought to be as publicly and widely withdrawn as it has been publicly and widely made unless some evidence can be produced to substantiate the charge. All the Chinese that have been converted to Christianity testify that there is no system of slavery or coolieism among their people.

It is further urged against the Chinese that they displace our own laborers. We are told that the cheap laborer will drive the dearer to the wall. This statement is contrary to the teachings of history. England and America, countries where labor is dear and where men do not live as cheaply as they might do, are placing all Asia under tribute to them for the materials with which the hordes of this great continent clothe themselves. The Malay who has been defeated in labor by the Chinaman is the cheaper liver of the two. Is not the Russian peasant a cheaper laborer than the English operative? Of all human beings is not the Anglo-Saxon the most extravagant and is he not the most successful? In point of fact those peoples who have reduced the expense of living to a minimum occupy a low scale among the nations, and in the ways of peace and of war there is not much to be feared from them.

By what process of reasoning have we reached the conclusion that the Chinese are migratory? Where have they emigrated to? The homes of the less vigorous races have been Asia, Africa and America. None of the

people of these continents have, within their historical periods, made any industrial inroads upon Europe and scarcely any warlike invasion. Asia remains to-day practically Asiatic save where European domination extends. Africa remains African and the American continents are the confirmed inheritance of Europe. It is as idle to argue that because there are four hundred million Chinese they will overrun the world or any given part of it beyond the seas, as that the great ocean itself will pour its waters upon the districts which surround it and overlook it.

Not the least objectionable feature of this Bill is its discrimination. We could have stood justified before the world in excluding "coolie laborers, criminals and diseased persons," provided only we enforced the rule right and left and without discrimination of nationality, but we put away from under our feet this solid foundation and placed ourselves upon the untenable ground of discriminating not only a particular race but against those alone of that race who follow a particular mode of seeking a livelihood, and that, too, one in and of itself lawful, commendable and pursued among us by every other nationality under the sun. It is Chinese laborers alone that must go.

This discrimination is defended on the ground that the Chinese are a vicious people and will not assimilate with our own race. It is claimed that the term "Chinese laborer" is a proper description of a person whose moral qualities are such that public safety demands his exclusion. This is a pretense covering up something else, and if we exclude them because they are Chinamen there should be a plain avowal of the fact.

We need not permit the Pacific coast to become a "province of China." There ought to be as much wisdom in San Francisco as in Shanghai or Hong Kong, and if we, with all the forces of our society, cannot control a few thousand of the most easily governed people in the world, we must acknowledge that there is something radically defective or inelastic in our institutions. In British Hong Kong one hundred men control nearly as many Chinamen as are in California. We go boasting of our democracy, our superiority and our strength. Our flag bears the stars of hope to all nations. A few thousand Chinese land in California and everything is changed. The United States surrender to China, the Republic to the despot, America to Asia, Christ to Confucius. Verily, "our fears do make us traitors." Traitors to our manhood, traitors to our high destinies, traitors to our duties as a nation, traitors to our solemnly plighted faith.

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## JUNIOR CONTEST.

The Junior Contest took place on Monday night, June 10. There was not as large a crowd as last year, but it seemed to take a great interest in the performers and expressed its appreciation by hearty applause. The orations throughout were of a high order. The music was furnished by the music students and the Westminster quartette. The judges were Rev. J. A. Wilson, of Wooster, O., Rev. W. T. McConnell, of Kirkwood, Ill., and Rev. English, of Noblestown, Pa. The first prize was awarded to H. B. Van Eaton, of Xenia, O., and the second to D. S. L. McNary, of Vanceville, Pa. The prize orations are published in full in this number. The following is the program :

Piano Duet - Overture to Der Freischuts ..... Weber
Misses Etta McClelland and Maggie King.
Prayer.
Vocal Solo—My Ladies' Bower..... Hope Temple
Miss Florence Mealy.
The Anchor of the Republic,
R. K. Aiken, Mt. Jackson.
The Imagination in Religious Belief,
Annetta E. Bell, New Wilmington.
Piano Solo—Silver Spring..... Wm. Mason
Miss Anna M. Wallace.
Americanism,
M. J. Donaldson, North Star.
Compromise in History,
D. S. L. McNary, Vanceville.

Vocal Duet—Gondellied.....Hotlman
Misses Lizzie Gibson and Belle Comin.
The Glory of Truth,
R. F. Porter, New Wilmington.
Our Broken Law,
R. L. Ralston, Freeport.
Vocal Solo—The Sailor's Prayer.....Mattei
Prof. T. M. Austin.
Grecian Fancy and Gothic Force,
H. B. Van Eaton, Xenia, O.
Barabbas or the Galilean,
E. H. Wallace, Mt. Jackson.
Male Quartette—Dinah Doe.....Molloy
Westminster Quartette.
Piano Quartette—Overture to William Tell.....Rossini
First Piano, Prof. T. M. Austin and Miss Evalena Porter.
Second Piano, Misses Anna M. Wallace and Stella Swartwood.
Decision of Judges. Benediction.

## CANTATA.

On Saturday evening the commencement of '89 began with the cantata of "Joseph's Bondage," by the chorus class of the college, with Miss Anna M. Wallace as pianist and Prof. T. M. Austin as director. It was excellently rendered. Some of the choruses were simply grand. The solos were excellent and reflect credit on the performers. The house was well filled by an attentive and appreciative audience.

Prof. Austin deserves much credit for the way he conducted the chorus. This class which was started about five years ago has been a great help to the community by way of educating the musical talent. It is said that the singing of a few years ago in this place could not be compared with what it is now. The chorus numbers about fifty. The plot of the cantata follows closely the narrative of Joseph as given in Genesis. The soloists with their *roles* are as follows:

PERSONAE.

ISRAELITES.

Jacob,.....H. B. Van Eaton
Joseph (16 years old),.....Jennie Foster
Reuben,.....F. S. Dagette
Judah,.....H. C. Van Swearingen
Zilpah,.....Lizzie Gibson
Bilhah,.....Evalena Porter
Leah,.....Jessie McNaugher
Benjamin,.....Belle Comin
Simeon,.....Reid Kennedy

EGYPTIANS.

Joseph,.....Wm. Campbell
Pharaoh,.....C. W. Eldredge
Potiphar,.....Reid Kennedy
Butler,.....H. F. Given
Baker,.....H. C. Van Swearingen
Leva,.....Lizzie Graham
Zella, (King's Daughter).....Florence Mealy

## COMMENCEMENT RECITAL.

The annual Commencement Recital by the pupils of the Conservatory of Music, was held in the Second church on Tuesday morning, June 11. It is impossible to appreciate fully the new atmosphere which has been created in Westminster since the establishment of the Musical Conservatory. This musical atmosphere is not confined to its special department but permeates the whole College, and has had a marked refining influence on the entire body of students. The eminent success which has attended the Westminster Conservatory of Music is due to the uncommon qualifications of its director, Prof. T. M. Austin. He is a gentleman of very high musical culture, extraordinary skill as a teacher and indefatigable energy. The audience at the Recital was large and appreciative.

The performances, without exception, were highly creditable both to the performers and to the Music Department.

PROGRAM.

Suppe.....Piano Quartette—Overture to Poet and Peasant
First Piano, Misses Maud Haney and Lizzie Gibson.
Second Piano, Misses Maggie King and Etta McClelland.
Tours.....Vocal Solo—The New Kingdom
Miss Belle Comin.
Weber.....Piano Solo—Invitation to the Dance
Miss Mary Johnston.
Randegger.....Vocal Trio—The Mariners
Miss Jessie McNaugher, Mr. Wm Campbell and Prof. Austin.
Hope Temple.....Vocal Solo—An Old Garden
Miss Bright Smith.
Schubert.....Piano Solo—Impromptu in Bb, (Rosamund)
Miss Evalena Porter.
Lucantoni.....Vocal Duet—Bright as the Bow of Promise
Misses Jessie and Ellie McNaugher.
Schubert.....Piano Trio—Serenade
Misses Mary Ferguson, Alice Semple and May Chapin.
Haydn.....Vocal Solo—With Verdure Clad
Miss Lizzie Gibson.
Liszt.....Piano Solo—Cujus Animum, (Stabat Mater)
Miss Stella Swartwood.
Van Der Stucken.....Sweet and Low
Westminster Quartette.
Ketterer.....Piano Duo—Marche Oriental
First Piano, Miss Anna M. Wallace.
Second Piano, Prof Austin.

## MUSIC NOTES.

Miss Porter and Miss Swartwood have been in attendance here as music students for four years and are two of Prof. Austin's first graduates.

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The attendance was much larger than at any previous recital given at the Hall, and the music parlors were found to be too small for such an occasion.

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Misses Effie McNaugher and Mary Stewart acted as ushers and Miss Jessie McNaugher as door-keeper, while Miss Flossie Scott distributed the programs.

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At the Alumni meeting Tuesday afternoon the following musical program was successfully rendered:

Piano duo—Carnaval Espagnol.....Charles Delioux
Misses Eva Porter and Stella Swartwood.
Vocal duet—Greetings.....Mendelssohn
Misses Lizzie Graham and Jennie Foster.
Waltz in A flat, Op. 42.....Chopin
Mr. R. Reed McClure.
Mixed quintette.....Ding, Dong, Bell.
Misses Lizzie Gibson and Belle Comin, Messrs. F. S. Daggette, H. C Swearingen and W. W. Campbell.

These selections were rendered in a creditable manner, the vocal numbers being particularly acceptable to the audience.

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At the society contest the music was furnished by the '91 orchestra. Piano, Miss Etta McClelland; violins, E. C. Little and R. Reed McClure; 'cello, H. F. Given; cornet, M. D. Telford. The following program was rendered:

Gloria in Excelsis.....Haydn
Selection, "Bellman".....Suppe
Selection, "William Tell".....Rossini
Best Shot March.....Keller
Selection, "Oberon".....Weber
Battle of Gettysburg.....Ferrazzi

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At the Junior Contest, a program of which appears elsewhere, the music occupied a prominent place. Misses Etta McClelland and Maggie King played the overture to Der Freischutz with admirable expression and technique. Miss Florence Mealy possesses a voice of great sweetness, well suited to the character of her piece, "My Lady's Bower," by Hope Temple. Miss Anna M. Wallace played in a faultless manner Mason's "Silver Spring," one of the most difficult of modern piano compositions. The vocal duet by Misses Lizzie Gibson and Belle Comin called forth hearty applause. Prof. Austin's singing commanded the closest attention and was received with marked favor. The selection by the quartette was highly enjoyed and in response to an encore, "Remember Now Thy Creator," by Rhodes, was sung. The closing number was the first piano quartette a New Wilmington audience has had the privilege of listening to and was heartily enjoyed, especially the closing *allegro* movement. This program was one of unusual merit.

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On the evening of May 31st a piano recital for graduation was given by Miss Evalena Porter and Miss Stella Louise Swartwood. The program was an excellent one. The leading numbers were the "Impromptu" in B flat by Schubert, and "Cujus Animam" by Liszt. The preciseness with which the heavy cords were struck in the former displayed much skill, while the deep feeling and fine shades of expression brought out in the latter displayed no less skill. The runs in "Arabesque" were beautifully clear, displaying a fine clear touch. "Tarentelle" showed technique admirably. This is a very difficult piece to render, but Miss Swartwood played it with great brilliancy and dash. Perhaps, however, the "Polonaise" played by Miss Porter and the "Nocturne" by Miss Swartwood displayed the most delicacy of touch and the finest work. A marked feature of the duo was that the theme went from one piano to the other. While one piano had the theme the other was playing the ac-

companiment. This was difficult to render on account of the rapid transposition from one part of the piano to the other.

Prof. Austin rendered the vocal part of the program in his pleasing style, and his singing was enjoyed by all present.

The ladies certainly acquitted themselves with great credit to their teacher and he is justly proud of them. The following is the program:

Meyer Helmund.....Arabesque
Miss Porter.
Whitney.....Tarantelle in A flat
Miss Swartwood.
Wagner.....Recitative—Night's Shadows Gloomy
Wagner.....Cavatina—The Evening Star
Prof. Austin.
Kirchner.....Polonaise—Piano Duo
First piano, Miss Swartwood, Second piano, Miss Porter.
Schubert.....Impromptu in B flat (Rosamund)
Merkel.....Polonaise Op. 70
Miss Porter.
Lassen.....Lily Blossom
Lassen.....The Poet
Prof. Austin.
Dohler.....Nocturne in D flat
Liszt.....Cujus Animam (Stabat Mater)
Miss Swartwood.

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The following musical program was given at the Alumni meeting Tuesday eve:

Piano quartette—Tannhauser Grand March.....Wagner
First piano, Misses Mary Ferguson and May Chapin,
Second piano, Miss Alice Semple and Mr. Reed R. McClure.
Vocal solo—To Sevilla.....Dessauer
Miss Jessie McNaugher.
Male quartette.....College Song, with warble
Westminster Quartette.
Vocal solo—'Tis not true.....Mattei
Mr. W. W. Campbell.
Mixed quartette—Gypsy Life.....Schumann
Misses Lizzie Gibson and Belle Comin, Messrs. F. S. Daggette
dan W. W. Campbell.

All these selections were rendered in a highly commendable manner, but the vocal soloists deserve special mention. Miss McNaugher sang with great taste and refinement; Mr. Campbell's singing on this occasion was the finest we have heard him do, he has a rich baritone voice, of remarkable power and compass and under good control. The college song, by the Westminster Quartette, with Mr. Reid Kennedy as warbler, was quite a success, and in response to an encore, "Auld Lang Syne" was sung.

## COLLEGE AND LOCAL.

—Rev. J. W. Best is at home attending Commencement.

—Rev. Leander Louis and wife are visiting their parents.

—Mr. J. M. Robertson, '88, is at home attending Commencement.

—Rev. J. A. Duff, '81, of Minden, Neb., assisted Rev. Kennedy June 2.

—Dr. Templeton and family are the guests of Miss Mary VanOrsdale.

—Prof. to blundering Freshie: "I'll have to put you in the Sophomore class."

—Miss Daggette, of West Newton, is the guest of her brother, F. S. Daggette.

—Mr. W. R. Mehard, '80, of Dunlap, Iowa, is at home attending Commencement.

—Prof. W. J. Shields, '84, of Knoxville, Tenn., is at home to spend his vacation.

—Mr. W. H. Hay, a former student of Westminster, is visiting friends in town.

—Miss Kennedy, of Sandwich, Ill., is the guest of her brother, Reid Kennedy, '89.

—Rev. A. A. Mealy, '75, of Allegheny, is visiting his brother, Rev. J. M. Mealy, D. D.

—Mr. and Mrs. McNary, of Vanceville, are the guests of their son, D. S. L. McNary, '90.

—Robinson pitched a game for the East End Athletics of Pittsburgh on Decoration Day.

—Miss Van Swearingen, of Hoopstown, is the guest of her brother, H. C. Van Swearingen, '91.

—Frank Latimer, a former student, and Frank Swartswood are attending Commencement.

—Prof. Thompson has taken pictures of all the college classes, and his instruments are still intact.

—Rev. I. T. Wright, '69, assisted Rev. McVey Sabbath, May 26. In the evening

he gave a discourse pointing out the duty of the Christian in respect to the Amendment.

—W. M. Lindsay, '87, caught for the Aetna club in its game with the McKeesports on Decoration day.

—Misses Jane Wilson, Cora Forsythe and Mary Frew, former students of Westminster, are visiting friends in town.

—The Leagorean Society had a very interesting meeting Monday afternoon. The performances were all well rendered.

—R. W. Donald, '89, received an elegant Oxford teacher's bible as a recognition of his efficient labor at No. 8 school house.

—Prof. Mitchell entertained quite a number of his friends Thursday evening, May 30th. The guests had a very enjoyable time.

—Messrs. L. R. Wylie, A. T. Taylor, W. E. Borger, and McClimonds, seniors of Grove City, were attending Commencement.

—The Freshmen going through the hall last week were very much startled to hear ear-piercing shrieks, prolonged howls and sepulchral groans, which suggested the possibility of another slaughter of the Innocents(?). But on inquiry it proved to be the Juniors singing "Ich bin ein ingerma."

—The examinations closed Friday. The present year has excelled all others in the history of Westminster. The regulations concerning the study hours have been a great deal of benefit to the students, who have displayed great interest in everything. We hope that the number of students will be increased next year.

--An interesting game of ball took place between the College and town nines Saturday, June 8. It was one of the finest games that the town has witnessed for years. McClymonds, the pitcher of the college, and Minnick, of the town nine, each displayed a great amount of skill. Score 5 to 4 in favor of the town club.

—The societies held their last regular meetings Monday night, June 3. After adjournment each indulged in a regular jubilee by singing national airs to the accompaniment of the piano. Both have done good work this year. It is said that an unusual interest has been taken. Let us hope for still better work next year.

--Miss Olive Porter, '87, made a very narrow escape in the Johnstown flood. She with some friends were unable to escape from the house before the water had reached it. The rising water soon had the house afloat, but the occupants, more fortunate than many of their neighbors, were rescued after the building had floated about for two hours. Miss Porter was back at Commencement.

—Miss Hamil, sister of Mr. Hamil who who bas been attending Westminster this year, met with a painful accident Friday, June 7. She, her brother and Miss Day were driving from New Castle. The horse took fright at an umbrella which they hoisted, and overturned the buggy. Miss Hamil had her arm broken above the elbow. She was on her way to Commencement. The others received no serious injuries.

--The game of ball to which the Grove City College boys challenged the Westminster boys came off on commencement day. At least one thousand people witnessed it. The Grove City boys came down with the evident intention of bearing away the laurels, but in this they were disappointed. Although they are good batters and fielders and throughout a good club, yet they were not the equals of the home team, as the score will show. Time was 1:30; score 13 to 4, in favor of the home team.

—The night before Commencement the town was flooded with a style of literature

Crawford
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